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The Knight After

Unofficial News of the Minnesota Renaissance Festival

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King's Pun

MANY, many years ago, far away in a land where royalty was still an acceptable fad, THE KING determined that he had to leave the country for an extended business trip, to do whatever it is that kings do. Such a prolonged absence, of course, requires considerable planning for the orderly continuance of the country's business, so THE KING called into court three of his closest, most trusted noblemen. They were the Count of Amalgam, the Count of Whizzes, and the Count of Basie (they are identified here, so you can keep count). "I am going out of the country for the next few months on KINGLY business, and I am entrusting you with the keys to the treasury, so that regular country business can continue. I will require a complete accounting upon my return, and you will be severely thrashed about the head and ears with the executioner's axe if anything is awry!" So THE KING went away on his kingly business and came back several months later. THE KING called his three trusted counts to detail the royal spending. Down they all trooped to the castle's basement, down past the dungeon, down past the ghouls and ogres, down past those idiot gamblers picking up boxes and lockets and carrying wooden swords and poison charms, etc., finally down to the treasury. "Open the door, Count Amalgam" ordered THE KING. And so, Count Amalgam opened the door, and, lo and behold, the treasury was EMPTY! Not even a bit of gold dust in the corner! "We are not amused!" shouted THE KING. "Guard, take these counts to the executioner! OFF WITH HIS HEAD!" After the executioner sharpened the axe, he raised it in a mighty swing, and as the fearsome blade was descending, the first Count to receive the low neck shave shouted "WAIT! I'll tell where the . . . ARRRGH!" Ooops. THE KING was in a serious rage by now. "Let's torture the Count of Whizzes—maybe we can get him to talk and tell where the treasury went." Well, with several days of the most excruciating torture, including hearing fingernail scraping on chalkboards, being forced to

The Top 17 Signs You're at a Bad Renaissance Festival

17. The castle and village are made entirely of Legos.
16. Turkey leg bears striking resemblance to Cocker Spaniel leg.
15. Festival activities include "Ye Olde Wet T-Shirt Contest."
14. Eight minute drum solo in the middle of "Greensleeves".
13. "Belly up to the bar, me lad, for some grille mahi-mahi and fresh California Roll!"
12. Ye Old Glassblower makes nothing but crack pipes.
11. The meade is served in a coconut shell with a Fuzzy straw.
10. Everyone seems to have attended the Kevin Costner School of British Accents.
9. Mosh pit follows the wandering minstrels.
8. You get charged 5 bucks to take a leak behind Ye Olde Hedge.
7. Guillotine exhibit closed due to pending litigation.
6. Friar Tuck's pager keeps going off.
5. Featured event: "Johnson-Jousting"
4. Disgusting Ogre is merely an unshaved Marlon Brando.
3. "Tarry, wench, I prithee! Wouldst thou Macarena?"
2. Merlin the Magician's only trick is "Got your nose!"
1. And the Number 1 Sign You're at a Bad Renaissance Festival . . .
1. Jousting Crips & Bloods!

Thank you Stephanie Lindorff for this article!

use towels without fabric softener, and even worse. There was no progress, so the Count of Whizzes was taken to the chopping block. After the executioner sharpened the axe again, he raised it in a mighty swing, and as the fearsome blade was descending, the Count of Whizzes also suddenly cried out, "WAIT! I can tell where the . . . ARRRGH!" Ooops. Again. Now, THE KING was REALLY worried. His impetuosity in head-chopping had lost two out of three chances for locating the treasury, and only the Count of Basie was left. Again, more questioning, more torture. (I think they even made him ride in the back seat of a Yugo wagon!) Finally THE KING lost patience . . . "OFF WITH HIS HEAD!!!!" The executioner sharpened the axe a third time, he raised it in a mighty swing, and as the fearsome blade was descending, the Count of Basie also suddenly cried out, "WAIT! I can tell where the . . . ARRRGH!" Ooops. Again, again. "Oh me, oh my. What shall I do?" cried THE KING. Just then, a magic wizard appeared from out of a cloud of smoke. "I may not be able to help you, your majesty, in your immediate problem, but I have a bit of advice for you in the future"

Don't hatchet your counts before they chicken."

Thank you and Adieu!

"Thanks to all of you that have communicated to me that you have enjoyed reading "The Knight After". It has been a wonderful year, hasn't it? I do plan on publishing this paper again next year and hope that I can get some of you to submit stories, poetry and almost anything else you would like printed. I may have a scanner by then also, so photos and cartoons can be included. Remember to check out my web page - <http://cloudnet.com/~renfest-Rosalys's Renfest Regalia>, but please, wait a couple weeks as it is under major construction. This year's issues of "The Knight After" may even be included. Also, those of you that have access to e-mail, keep in touch at the above address! A limited number of the complete set of "The Knight After" issues are available. See me at the Pavilion if you want one. Again, thank you and see you next year!

Sherry Roth

New Minnesota
Renaissance
Festival wine . . .

All my costume
pieces are wet . .

Do not be afraid of the darkness, for that is when stars shine their brightest!

You know you've been at Fest too long when. . .

81. If you date a man that shows more leg than you.
82. If your idea of a fun evening at home is laughing at the costumes on "Zeena, Warrior Princess".
83. If you consider bread and water lunch rather than torture.
84. If you think dust is one of the 4 basic food groups.
85. If your morning routine involves oiling or polishing something.
86. If someone asks you to lace them up, and it's not their shoes.
87. If you're a woman and most of your male friends have longer and prettier hair than you.
88. If you can spell Renaissance without looking it up.
89. If you feel undressed without at least 2 layers of clothing, yet run stark naked in the campground.
90. If you try to flip the "IN USE" sign on your bathroom at home.
91. If you consider a Rice Krispie treat, All Sport drink, Vivarin and a bottle of Pepto Bismol . . . breakfast.
92. If you consider the Maypole dance as "wrap music".
93. If the concept of "sleeping in on the weekend" meets your definition of nostalgia.
94. If you and your significant other are sorting laundry and one of you has to ask, "Are these your tights or mine?"
95. If your idea of a perfect gift is a professional insult.
96. If you yell "HUZZAH!" when your team scores.
97. If a big hairy man insults your mother and you applaud.
98. If in August you try to flush the privy and by October you forget to flush anywhere.
99. If you can tie your shoes with Celtic knots.
100. **IF IT TAKES A 12-STEP PROGRAM TO GET OUT OF CHARACTER!**



Let me know if you have more to add next year!