



the knight after

unofficial newsletter of the minnesota renaissance festival

Editor/Publisher - Sherry Roth

Article Submissions to - rosalily@cloudnet.com
by Wednesdays or at Cast Call each weekend.

Volume #1999 Issue #1

Notes From The Editor

Welcome to the 4th year of The Knight After and another new title page! Every year I have designed a new front page title block to keep it fresh and fun. I hope you like it. If you are new to reading this, let me tell you a little about it and about myself. This paper is intended to be a fun, amusing paper with lots of humor to start your day. I will publish your grievances also. Articles can be submitted to me via the info in the title block above. It is also a free paper for your enjoyment. Last year several people wanted to donate money for it. If you wish to donate, any monetary donations will be directed to MAP (Minnesota Aids Project) in your name. (More on MAP donations will be in another article.) This is my 11th year as a participant with the Minnesota Renaissance Festival. My street character name is Rosalily Bud. This year I am proud to be the Official Unicorn Spotter, keeping our beloved mascot safe from patrons, potholes and puddles! I am also a member of Phoenix Project and was the Volunteer Coordinator for Operation Crafter Aid. (More on Phoenix Project in another article also.) I hope you will enjoy reading this little paper and contribute articles, prose, poetry, cartoons, etc. as well! Have a wonderful season and "knock 'em dead again!"

Blessings, Sherry

**A kind and compassionate act
is often its own reward.**

-William J Bennet-

**As you move ahead, help others
move ahead with you.**

**You will stand taller with someone
else on your shoulders.**

-author unknown-



Weekend Themes for 1999

Note: This is a tongue-in-Cheek Version

Written by Kevin Kittleson

Talk Like A Nancy Boy ~ August 14 -15 - Those talking like a Nancy Boy will be ridiculed and dealt with by having vats of toad spittle thrown at them!

Mid-East Riot Weekend ~ August 21-22 - Learn guerilla warfare from the best. Learn how to throw stones and yell epithets in a variety of languages.

Royal Disease Festival ~ August 28-29 - The Plague is back for a special engagement! Celebrate cholera, measles, mumps, whooping cough! Special disease guessing contest at the Pavilion Stage.

Highland Sheep Chase ~ September 4-5 - A Labor Day weekend to remember. Scottish sheep chasing! The advantage always goes to the man with the tallest boots. Want to see what a Scot wears under his kilt? This is your weekend!

Shamrocks and Swilling ~ September 11-12 - Don't forget your four leaf clovers! Ever wonder how St. Paul's streets ended up that way? Participate in the Guinness swilling contest. Last one standing wins. Stroll through the Federated Garden Club's Hops and Barley Show.

Speak In Tongues ~ September 18-19 - Frood gleeg zindlepoo! Blogon a wiffy jumbloo! Eeg a sprood. (Some may wish to contact Wilsom for a translation.)

Privy Pageantry ~ September 25-26 - Decorate your privy! Enter the foulest smelling privy contest, or try privy water skiing. Beautiful women may win a 30 minute date with Scratch, longer if necessary.

The Princess and the Frog

Once upon a time, in a land far away, a beautiful, independent, self-assured princess happened upon a frog as she sat, contemplating ecological issues on the shores of an unpolluted pond in a verdant meadow near her castle.

The frog hopped into the princess's lap and said: "Elegant Lady, I was once a handsome prince, until an evil witch cast a spell upon me. One kiss from you, however, and I will turn back into the dapper, young prince that I am and then, my sweet, we can marry and setup housekeeping in yon castle with my mother, where you can prepare my meals, clean my clothes, bear my children, and forever feel grateful and happy doing so."

That night, as the princess dined sumptuously on a repast of lightly sautéed frog legs seasoned in a white wine and onion cream sauce, she chuckled to herself and thought: I don't f**kin' think so.



The Open Fly

Advice For The Eternally Flustered

Greetings from Pulanami Puppets, The Realm's Most Dangerous Puppet Troupe! The critical success of last year's effort, "The Open Eye", was so overwhelming, we are doing it again this year! We do, however, regret that the puppets who were responsible for last year's column are unable to join us again. Alas, poor Odysseus passed away from consuming excessive quantities of Ian Dark's Smartwater, and his liver finally gave out. He was buried during the off season next to the other four Marx Brothers. Also, during the off-season, the Cyclops was entranced by a group of nymphs cleverly disguised as sheep, and we have a number of investigators looking for him by following his trail of drool, but so far, to no avail.

This year, the star of Pulanami Puppets, Willy, The One-Eyed Snake and our lovely new talent, Penelope Pinkpanties, will write the column!

Have a question you are too embarrassed to ask any living person? Ask Willy and Penelope! The Open-Fly is a forum for your most mundane to insane question you desperately need answered. Questions for this Advice Column can be submitted to the question box located in the entertainment office above Bad Manor. Yes, it IS really there this year! Please use the crayon provided. No question is too silly or too made up. See the world from a puppet's perspective, as the foam heads from Pulanami Puppets new show impart their eternal wisdom to the masses. Ask your question today!

Letters
to the
Editor

I welcome any letters to the editor. I vow not to edit the content (except for foul language and spelling). You can remain anonymous if you wish. This can be a place to air your joys, worries or grievances. If you have any questions, please contact me. Thank you, Sherry

LITTLE BIRD

A little bird was flying south for the winter. It got so cold it froze up and fell to the ground in a large field.

While it was lying there, a cow came by and dropped some dung on it. As it lay there in the pile of cow dung, it began to realize how warm it was. The dung was actually thawing him out. He lay there all warm and happy, and soon began to sing for joy.

A passing cat heard the little bird singing, and came to investigate. Following the sound, the cat discovered the bird under the pile and promptly dug him out and then ate him.....

The moral of the story is:

1. Not everyone who sh*t's on you is your enemy.
2. Not everyone who gets you out of sh*t is your friend.
3. When you're in deep sh*t, keep your mouth shut!!!



You did want your steak well-done, right?



Phoenix Project is a non-profit organization whose purpose is to aid the Arts community, be it fine arts, crafts or theatre. After the arson fire that devastated our Festival last February many people wanted to start a fund for the crafters. From there it was decided to develop a permanent way to help others in times of need.. Our first endeavor was Operation Crafters Aid. Several fundraisers were held and the money was disbursed to those crafters that were rebuilding this year. Also, volunteers were organized to donate their time and talents in construction of the shops. So far, approximately 1000 hours have been donated by festies and patrons. As Volunteer Coordinator for Phoenix Project, I wish to thank everyone for what has been accomplished. Many of the crafters still need help in the next few weeks to finish off their buildings. If you can help, please contact me so that I can direct you to who needs what kind of help. I also need to keep track of the hours you have worked for our records. You can find out more about the organization at our web site: <http://members.tripod.com/projectphoenix/index.html>

More information on upcoming Phoenix events will be in future issues of this paper.

Just A Little Joke

Angus had felt guilty all day long. No matter how much he tried to forget about it, he couldn't. The guilt and sense of betrayal was overwhelming. But every once in a while he'd hear a soothing small voice trying to reassure him: "Angus, don't worry about it. You aren't the first doctor to sleep with one of your patients and you won't be the last. And you're single. Let it go."

But invariably, the other small voice would bring him back to reality: "My God, Angus! You're a veterinarian....."

M.A.P. Donations Goals For 1999

Puph and Phluff (Steven Wilson and Robert Schug) will be again raising money for M.A.P. (Minnesota Aids Project). Last year \$1800 was raised which was double the previous year. The goal this year is to double that again to \$3600! If you have Comp tickets you would like to donate to this cause, please see Robert or Steven. Remember that checks or Money Orders should be written to M.A.P. (no cash) for the tickets. The suggested donation is \$10 in exchange for each Comp ticket. Let's all try to make this goal a reality!

