

# the knight after

unofficial newsletter of the minnesota renaissance festival

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by Wednesdays or at Cast Call each weekend.

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## Notes From The Editor

What a wonderful first weekend we had for weather. The 90 day forecast for Minnesota has us averaging cooler than normal. Let's hope that the weathermen are correct in their divination! I had a most enjoyable time "protecting" our Unicorn. Many of you have no idea what Jill has to go through to portray our Mascot. It's not as simple as donning the costume and walking around. I think I may bring a pedometer just to see how far we travel in one day! On Sunday, I had the pleasure of entertaining a playtron from Florida for the afternoon. Not only did I have a great time showing him our village, but he told me how impressed he is with our site, the shows and our street interaction! This was even more meaningful since he has visited 10 festivals across the country this year. On page two of this newsletter, there are two more "reviews" of how we are perceived. Great job everyone.

I am amazed at how the Cartwheel Cove rebuilding has gone and very proud to have been a part of the reconstruction through Phoenix Project. If you would like more information about this non-profit organization, please visit the website at: <http://members.tripod.com/projectphoenix/index.html>

Until next week, Sherry

## Overheard Last Weekend

While the Unicorn was prancing about, she heard a female paytron exclaim to her significant other, "I think the festival is more fun than the Mall and I really like the Mall!"

When a Cabriolet stopped in front of Elemental Clay, Roxanne Brown (the shop owner) heard the cabbie say, "And this is the newly rebuilt area. We like to call it Burnsville!"

Never fear shadows. They simply mean that there's a light somewhere nearby.  
- Ruth E. Renkel -

Dreams are the touchstones of our character.  
- Henry David Thoreau -



Mighty  
Irish  
Weekend

## Minnesota Renaissance Festival Review

Faire Folk®

These are two posts that were on AFR (alt.fairs.renaissance newsgroup on the web) this week. The first is from a visitor to our realm and the second is from a new shop owner (Camelot-feather fans and headpieces) to our village. Both posts show how we are viewed by "others". I think their words are worth sharing to all of you. (Portions of posts were clipped for relevancy)

Many of the villagers are wonderful, enthusiastic players ~ especially the peasants who actually dug their faces into the ground for passing nobility (sooo funny!) We, however, did not encounter more than a couple of people from the court all day - it was my impression that they spent a great deal of time behind the scene. The best street characters we saw were a Scot named Wilson, Captain Eric and a village idiot doing a Scottish rap - wow. We really enjoyed 'London Broil' ~ great stage show. We were enjoying Arsine (mime/magician/etc.) until he borrowed my lighter and threw it into the woods (lesson #264 - never offer a stage performer a small lighter in high winds). I know that there are many other wonderful performers out there - just too many stages to name. Still, my all time favorite is Vilification Tennis at 12:30. DEFINITELY not for children - it is outrageously funny adult humor. We also did the Smoker, which remains very funny and one of the best values at faire, IMHO. The rebuilt area is looking quite good - although they do have some finishing to do. Also, great kids area!

(a.k.a. the late Precious E. Fitzwalter)

(a.k.a. Cindi P. @ Celebrations Unlimited)

First, for those who do not know me, I am somewhat disabled so do not get around as much as I would like, so the view is limited to "my area".

We are tucked into a line of food vendors and assorted merchants, almost right across from the 'Cigar Tent', with the 'Mead Booth' just up from them. There is a large group of tables for folks to sit and eat from whilst they watch the revelry around them. This group of tables is right across from our shoppe, and just beyond that is a table reserved for 'lesser' Nobility (I think) which performs around noontime.

There are street characters galore, and most any time of day something is going on near our shoppe. The only thing I miss is some music and merriment once in awhile. At the tables during the noontime a Gentleman walks about the tabletops and keeps folks from resting their elbows on the table, and generally tries to teach good manners. He 'plays' well with the visitors.

The joust is just beyond a small hill in front of the shoppe, but I can see a bit of it sometime. A gent stilt walking is often passing through and 'plays' with the kids and young at heart. Known as Daddy Longlegs he is on stilts worn as shoes and is about ten feet or so high. The Rat Man is fun to watch, just don't get too close to him. We had several nobles enter the shoppe and all were pleasant to talk with. I'm sorry for a limited view report, but am very impressed with that which I do see. There is a rickshaw, actually a cabriolet, and I just may spend the money for a trip around the shire. Bottom line, I am quite impressed with our welcome to MnRF, we have some great neighbors, good food, excellent entertainment, and some really interesting wares to see and buy. I wouldn't think twice to tell folks to visit if possible. Well worth the money and time, IMHO.

Olde Hippie (Camelot)



# The Faire Folk

Advice for The Eternally Flustered

As reported by Virgo and Lucky Thirteen  
www.faire-folk.com

For all of you, we are sure the first weekend was BUSY! Chaos reigned as all the Crafters readied their wares, and the gamers figured out how to make money off a bale of hay, the CKC workers learned how to kill something that was already dead, and the entertainers waited for four hours to talk to Pam. Mass confusion abounded as Site Crew workers hung a "PRIVIES" banner next to the new tavern, causing a yellow hue to the waterfall that survived the fire. A new alcohol policy was proclaimed at cast call Saturday morning and all struggled to hear the words spoken in between the words spoken. And then, as it should be, became routinely ignored. Area manager's reports indicate there was considerable confusion also regarding the announcement we made at cast call Saturday morning, as many of the participants of the show were observed actually trying to stuff their questions into the pants of other people, which was not our intention at all. We apologize for this mis-understanding. We were told to be brief. As a result, no questions were found in the box.

Since there seems to be some confusion, we would like to make clear again, please submit your question to the Open Fly via the box in the Entertainment Office on the second floor of Bad Manor. Any question will do. You may also e-mail your query to either lucky13@pulanamipuppets.com, or virgo@pulanamipuppets.com. This week, Willy and Penelope will answer the questions they got from the Patrons themselves.

### 1. Where is Puke and Snot? (short bald fat guy who obviously watches too much TV)

**Willy:** Well, sorry to say, this year Puke and Snot aren't going to appear. Puke developed serious gastro-intestinal distress, and no one wants to come close to him, and Snot has been experiencing a horrible sinus infection that makes speech all but impossible. They will be replaced with understudies, Barf and Phlegm. You can ask for a refund at the ticket booth, but you won't get one. Besides, do you really want to pick carrots out of your hair?

**Penelope:** Like, the easiest way to like find Puke and Snot is like to you know go right past that really spifty leather shop, and .....and.. oh.. my.. god.. the glass blowers, ya like just can't ya know walk past that...I heard like the guy wears a glass bra.....so that's like worth the trip that direction anyway you know and if you are there anyway, what the hell, might as

well just drop right down you know and watch Puke and Snot anyway, jeez I wonder why they like call themselves that...Hmmm, are they like really not going to be there this like year?...Well duh that would be dumb.

### 2. I was attempting to get a beer, and the guy in the booth asked, "Do you NOT have a pass?" After much contemplation, I showed him my Chuck E Cheese Pizza Pass, and he grew very agitated, saying that I was obviously trying to make fun of him, and he refused me service, so I hit him on the head with a battleaxe. What the hell went wrong? (Incarcerated Xena look-alike contestant)

**Willy:** The official reason that happened is the Festival has an official policy about official alcohol consumption. The official policy is that official entertainers are not officially allowed to purchase official alcohol on site anymore officially (or something like that), and you were mistaken for an entertainer when you tried to be funny, please don't do that again, leave that to us professionals. Just do what we do - leave a big f\*\*king tip and you will have no problem ever again. The situation has been resolved by informing the beer booth operators to look for the tell tale sign of a Playtron: tennis shoes.

**Penelope:** Like OH.....MY.....GOD.....your outfit is like soooooo cool.....where did you ever like find that battleaxe.....did you like chew the leather yourself? Do you like think that I could where like an outfit like that....Like the guys must just drop when you like walk into a room. You know your hair would look soooooo cute if you like put it up, or like a crown braid. Like where is that really cute side kick of like yours.....if she did her hair it would be like sooooo adorable. The two of you would like travel all spiffed up.

### 3. How do I climb Jacob's Ladder? (frustrated, penniless, Star Trek geek)

**Willy:** Very simple. Use a system of diagonal balance to ascend the ladder, switching back and forth, until you reach the top and fall on your ass. Then get out another dollar and try it again! I estimate the average Patron spends about \$40 to finally win the \$5.00. After you are done with that, go to the Casino nearby and try your luck at Blackjack! The odds are even better! You only have to lose \$25 to win \$5 there!

**Penelope:** Get real... I would like never climb the ladder,....it makes my butt look like way big ....well just think about it, like, you know they hold the ladder so they can look down your shirt .....and you have your butt way up in the air so the whole crowd can like gawk....Besides that game is like five minutes ago. The game was invented by pervs.....disgusting....except that time you know that my old boyfriend's like ex girlfriend got drunk and made like a total ass out of herself,....I like laughed you know.

Submit your question today!

Faire **HEAD** Folk®

## Ingredients:

1 lbs of honey  
8 quarts of bottled water  
bread yeast  
an orange

bottles, preferably the high impact plastic soda bottles  
large enough pot to hold the above (not including the bottles)

Bring the water to a slow boil add the honey continue to boil until its completely blended. Simmer until you have roughly 6 quarts of the water left (will be more than 6 quarts because of the honey volume. This takes a LONG TIME so have a book or a movie like Braveheart handy. Whilst it simmers add just a touch of the juice of the orange (try for just juice no pulp). After you've simmered it down it should have changed from cloudy to clear and possibly back to cloudy again. Allow to cool to just a little warmer than room temperature, then add ONE TABLESPOON bread yeast stir vigorously and cover with a cloth until cooled completely. Bottle and store some place that you don't mind explosions! After a week it will taste like champagne!!! The longer you let it sit the better it gets and also the higher the alcohol content.



## Top Ten Reasons To Be A Musketeer



10. Spiffy lardur doubles as duvet cover.
9. Takes the sting out of being french.
8. No bag limit on Cardinal's Guard.
7. Fleur De lis envy.
6. Screw swords...we got guns!
5. Pick up spare change posing for candy bar wrappers.
4. Lifetime membership to La Rochelle Bed and Breakfast.
3. Two words, Annette Funicello! (Ooops! that's Mousketeers)
2. All for one and one for all applies to wenchies.

And the number one reason....

1. The Queen's "diamond studs" (if you know what I mean).

## Adult Resignation

I am hereby officially tendering my resignation as an adult. I have decided I would like to accept the responsibilities of an 8-year-old again. I want to go to McDonald's and think that it's a four star restaurant. I want to sail sticks across a fresh mud puddle and make ripples with rocks. I want to think M&Ms are better than money because you can eat them. I want to lie under a big oak tree and run a lemonade stand with my friends on a hot summer's day. I want to return to a time when life was simple. When all you knew were colors, multiplication tables, and nursery rhymes, but that didn't bother you, because you didn't know what you didn't know and you didn't care. All you knew was to be happy because you were blissfully unaware of all the things that should make you worried or upset. I want to think the world is fair. That everyone is honest and good. I want to believe that anything is possible. I want to be oblivious to the complexities of life and be overly excited by the little things again. I want to live simple again. I don't want my day to consist of computer crashes, mountains of paperwork, depressing news, how to survive more days in the month than there is money in the bank, doctor bills, gossip, illness, and loss of loved ones. I want to believe in the power of smiles, hugs, a kind word, truth, justice, peace, dreams, the imagination, mankind, and making angels in the snow.

So... here's my checkbook and my car-keys, my credit card bills and my 401K statements. I am officially resigning from adulthood. And if you want to discuss this further, you'll have to catch me first, cause.....

"Tag! You're it."

\*\*\*\* Found \*\*\*\*

After Dress-Press Day a book was found in the reconstruction area by the volunteer center. Identify the book and I will return it to you. Thanks, Sherry