



The Knight After

An Official Newsletter of the
Minnesota Renaissance Festival

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Notes From The Editor

Are you ready for it? Here we are again, back "home" to celebrate 30 years of the Minnesota Renaissance Festival! As the seasons change, so does the Festival. I personally have had a very tumultuous year, filled with ups and downs. The same thing seems to have happened with our Fest, with new faces and new ideas coming into our midst. I trust that everything will work out for the better. The Minnesota Renaissance Festival is the BEST in all the land after all!

This has also been the year for losses. Mac the Leather Mugmaker will be greatly missed. I am sure that he is playing sweet music on his bagpipes for his Greater Power and those that have passed over before him. Those of us that had the privilege of knowing him saw how he cared for all of us right to the very end. I raise my mug and honor his memory with every drink.

Our beloved Falcon Show with Last Chance Forever will also be missed this year. A major portion of their operating budget was received from our Festival and they desperately need our help. Please visit the site that Robert Schmid has put up on the web to see how you can help. The URL is: <http://mn.lastchanceforever.org/>

For those of you that are new to this festival or have never read this paper before, I will tell you a bit about it. This is either the 4th or 5th year (I've lost track-blame my blondness) of its existence. It is meant more as a fun little newsletter, with jokes, cartoons, silly lists, etc. There will be some useful information included also. It is also a place where you can vent, I welcome any letters to the Editor. They will be printed without any cutting (except for profane language, which will be substituted with something more appropriate). I am a firm believer in free speech. If you have anything you would like to contribute or if you would like to write a weekly column, please contact me either at Cast Call or through my email addy at the top of this page. Don't forget to read Lucky's column (Open Eye Advice) which is located on page 3 every week.

I also have my own website-Rosalily's Renfest Regalia (<http://www.cloudnet.com/~renfest/>). I welcome your visit. Remember that I write and publish this paper for your enjoyment and use. There is no cost to you! Have a wonderful year!

Blessings,

Sherry (Rosalily) Roth

Tidbits

What lies ahead of you and what lies behind you is nothing compared to what lies within you.

-author unknown-

Go confidently in the direction of your dreams,

Live the life you have imagined.

-Henry David Thoreau-



Mid-East Mirage

Festivities include:
bellydancing lessons
and competitions
plus authentic
Arabian horse shows

A Comparison of life in an amateur Fairs to Prison

by Robert Schmitz

	Fest	Prison
Wage	\$0.67 - \$1.33	\$0.25
Room	\$40 camp site	No extra Charge
Guests	Once a week 2 comp tickets per season and whatever extra space you have in your tent	Once a week, number varies, no in-room privileges
Board	varies	No Extra Charge
Costume	\$\$\$	No Extra Charge
Plumbing	None (outhouse)	Provided in Room
Showers	Public, \$0.25/3 min. Bugs	Public, Free, BIG Bugs
Job Security	None	3 yrs Life
Contract Terms	One-sided	One-sided
Negotiation	None	Yes
Agents Available	Yeah, right!	Attorney Provided if you can't afford one.
Employee	Usually 10%	At \$0.25/hr a jar of peanut butter becomes a luxury
Discounts		
Tips	Occasionally	None
Security	Can't get in without a pass	Can't get out
Co-workers	Colorful Characters and the Sheriff	Colorful Characters and the Warden
Misc	You get to carry a sword	The Guards carry guns
Drinking	Not allowed on the job	Not allowed

Rennie Personal Ads

Circuit Rennie into tattoos, piercing and churning snobs scene.
Wolf breeds a bonus! Hygiene negotiable. No Jousters.

Carripground Rennie looking for laundry partner, vehicle required.
Will not share white load until second or third top. No, I am not
happy to see you; I DO have a roll of quarters in my pocket!

Road Rennie seeks local w/plumbing for friendship and much
more! No costumes outside of faire please.

Fortuneteller seeking someone who will surprise me! Tell me
something I DONT know! Tall, Dark and Strange a plus! No
joustes.

Weekend entertainer seeking forbidden campground love. I have
plumbing; you must leave before my mom gets up.

Rennie bum looking for hard working RenGnt. Must have
home/vehicle/beer. Enable me. You: cool/clean me: not a
jousted

Monis dancer seeks partners for heathen fertility rite. Bell lovers a
plus. BYOB.

Townie party girl seeks place to shack up, travels light (just
costume!) Will be 18 soon. Jousters a plus!

Local boy seeks fantasy dream circuit job, only willing to manage.
Must provide benefits, lodging etc.

Local boy looking to get on circuit, looking for work. I am willing
to help you take all of the buildings apart when the show is done.

A Mustache Can Cost You Beer

The sight of British men in pubs wiping the froth from their mustaches after drinking a pint may soon be a thing of the past --according to brewer Guinness they are wasting nearly half a million pound of their stout a year. New scientific research commissioned by Guinness (DGE.L) showed that between them, an estimated 92,370 mustachioed Guinness drinkers lose up to 162,719 pints of the black stuff each year -- worth some 423,070 pounds (\$675,900). A genuine mustache has been proven to contribute to a significant Guinness wastage, as a result of inter-fiber retention at every sip," the company said in a statement. For those trying to count the cost of their mustache, the average Guinness drinker with a mustache like sports presenter Des Lynam is losing over 12 pounds a year, while those with a goatee like pop singer George Michael are nine pounds out of pocket. A full beard could cost you around 23 pounds in lost Guinness -- although the research showed that the amount varies according to the thickness of the facial hair.

The Open Fly

Advice For The **ETernally Frustrated** by Paul Pleasants

Hey folks, here is the first issue of the Open Fly. Please feel free to email me any question you would like to be addressed in future issues also remember that this all in fun, we should all be able to take a little teasing if we are so willing to give it out, right? Hope you all like it.

Critical Praise For The Open Fly:

- Puppets? I love puppets. Want to do a Mud Show? -Alex Daze
 I didn't fire him. I quit. -Virgo
 Keep that guy on a leash, will ya? -Bill Lochan
 Ask me what time it is, I'll tell you how to build a watch. -Jim Peterson

Greetings once again from Palanani Puppets, The Realm's Most Dangerous Puppet Troupe! Due to the overwhelming success of last year's effort, "The Open Fly" will return this year with another round of superfluous questions and editorial content disguised as humorous entertainment. The off-season was turbulent for our little puppet family. As with every act that finally makes it big, our collective heads grew proportionately, and the egos began to clash about stupid sh't like hors d'oeuvre and groupies, who was having sex with whom, and whose turn it was to get the heroina. What happened after the season ended was bound to happen then, I guess... "I wish her the best, and I am sad to see her go," said Lucky, but the choice was hers. I was more than willing to work with her, but she chose to leave. I guess the drugs and sex became too much. This happened to Van Halem once, too, and see where it got David Lee Roth. "When Virgo was asked to respond for this story, her only words were "No comment." When asked as to what effect the departure of best friend and confidant Ex-entertainment Director Pam Silver had on her future plans, she punched this reporter in the face and kicked him in the balls without provocation. We can only assume she didn't appreciate the question. So, we regret that the puppets that provided last year's column are unable to join us since they have taken the opportunity to further their own careers, most likely in retail sales or sanitation detail. That's right; Palanani Puppets is on hiatus, and might possibly return for a comeback as the warm up act for the Final, Last, and We Really Mean It This Time Farewell Tour of KISS in the year 2000. Rumor also has it that the remaining members of the Troupe may satisfy their many thousands of fans by performing a special "Unplugged" performance at the Talent Show this year. More news on that as we get it.

This year, the questions will be answered by an entirely new and copyrighted character named "Botch" (all rights reserved). Botch (copyright) is the new star of the Mid-America produced show "The Minions of Mud" (used with permission). Botch (trademark) is making his first appearance this year as he travels through the levels of purgatory on his way to hell. As an actual Demon, he can offer valuable insight on many of the troubles plaguing us humans.

Do YOU have a question you are too embarrassed to ask any living person? Get an undod point of view from Botch (trademark), the star of the new show, Minions of Mud! (The title, characters, and premise of MINIONS OF MUD are the property of Deane Laseter. Unauthorized use or reuse of this property in any medium without written consent is an act of copyright infringement, and will result in the loss of your genitals in a slow, painful process with a dull sword. Then you can talk to our horde of lawyers. We thought of it first, so go f'ck yourself.) The Open Fly (also copyrighted) is a forum for the 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. Please use the crayon provided. No question is too silly or made up. Questions can also be submitted electronically to luckyD@visicon or luckyD@palanani.puppets.com. Or you can hunt down the very obvious Botch and ask him yourself in person. Ask your question today!

1. Where's my contract? (Frustrated, penniless, blown off community theater reject)

Botch: I think I saw it somewhere around the 8th ring of purgatory, which is, of course, non-stop bagpipe music. It was under a rock that said on it "Do not open until Christmas." It might have made its way to the eight and ¾ ring though, which is, of course, all mud. If I find it while I am eating this sh't, I will let you know. In the meantime, I suggest you find something to do with CKC. They always have an opening, and they aren't picky.

2. Do you actually eat the mud during your show? (WWFFAn)

Botch: Yep, but due to contrary beliefs, the mud is actually bean dip, and is actually quite tasty. I sneak a bag of chips in when no one is looking. I find the act of eating mud quite helpful in getting the attention I need when looking for a date. Some people will find this repulsive, but as a contracted performer for MAF, I am quite used to eating sh't. I'm not looking for Miss Right, just Miss Right Now. One warning though, we have hired a sniper to pick off anybody who tries to "add" anything to our carefully cultivated mud, so consider yourself warned. Besides, I don't have any health insurance.



The Obstacle in Our Path

In medieval times, a king had a boulder placed on a roadway. Then he hid himself and watched to see if anyone would remove the huge rock. Some of the king's wealthiest merchants and courtiers came by and simply walked around it. Many loudly blamed the king for not keeping the roads clear, but none did anything about getting the stone out of the way. Then a peasant came along carrying a load of vegetables.

On approaching the boulder, the peasant laid down his burden and tried to move the stone to the side of the road. After much pushing and straining, he finally succeeded. As the peasant picked up his load of vegetables, he noticed a purse lying in the road where the boulder had been. The purse contained many gold coins and a note from the king indicating that the gold was for the person who removed the boulder from the roadway. The peasant learned what many others never understand.

MORAL: Every obstacle presents an opportunity to improve one's condition.

USELESS FACTS

If you yelled for 8 years, 7 months and 6 days, you would have produced enough sound energy to heat one cup of coffee. (Hardly seems worth it!)

If you fart consistently for 6 years and 9 months, enough gas is produced to create the energy of an atomic bomb. (Now that's more like it!)

The human heart creates enough pressure when it pumps out to the body to squirt blood 30 feet. (OMG!)

A pig's orgasm lasts for 30 minutes. (In my next life I want to be a pig!)

Banging your head against a wall uses 150 calories an hour. (Still not over that pig thing!)

The ant can lift 50 times its own weight, can pull 30 times its own weight and always falls over on its right side when intoxicated.

A cockroach will live nine days without its head, before it starves to death. (Creepy!)

The male praying mantis cannot copulate while its head is attached to its body. The female initiates sex by ripping the male's head off. ("Honey, I'm home. What the....")

Some lions mate over 50 times a day. (In my next life I still want to be a pig...quality over quantity!)

Butterflies taste with their feet. (Oh, geez! I really didn't need to know that)

Elephants are the only animals that can't jump. (OK, so that would be a good thing...)

A cat's urine glows under a blacklight. (I really didn't need to know that either)

An ostrich's eye is bigger than its brain. (I know some people like that.)

Starfish don't have brains. (I know some people like that too!)

Polar bears are left-handed. (Who knew....? Who cares!)

Humans and dolphins are the only species that have sex for pleasure. (What about the pig?)



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Correction: In "Notes From The Editor" Lucky's column is named "The Open Fly" not "Open Eye Advice".