

Image Courtesy Of
The Knight After
Faire-folk
The faire-folk



Unofficial Newsletter of the
Minnesota Renaissance Festival

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~~~~~ Notes From The Editor ~~~~~

The gods were good to us last weekend with the beautiful weather. It certainly could not have been more perfect! (Except for the mosquito buffet in the campground.) Let's hope our luck holds out this weekend also. I was able to see and be part of the Chess Match last weekend. If you haven't yet been there, it is definitely a MUST SEE. The script is wonderful with a classic story of love, hate and pride. My hats off to all those that have participated in it's production, script, staging and choreography. I, for one, am very happy to see the Chess Match back at our Festival. If you this is the first time you have read this paper, be sure to read "Mush's Musings" on page 2. It is a very thought provoking article about changes. Also don't miss the humorous and irreverent "The Open Fly" located on page 3. If you have anything you wish to contribute to this paper, please contact me via the e-mail address at the top of this page or at Cast Call each morning. (I have been sitting in the same spot for 12 years-front row, left of the front steps to the stage.) Remember this paper is free, but I do accept donations to help cover the cost of printing and paper. It costs me approximately \$120 a season to do this and it all comes from my own pocket. A very BIG THANK YOU to those that have already donated, it is very much appreciated.

Blessings,

Sherry (Rosally Bud)

**Tidbits**

People will search far and wide for the meaning of life. What they usually don't realize is that answer lies within themselves.  
-author unknown

Be the change you want to see in this world.  
- Gandhi

**Highland Fling**

Join the merriment with traditional Highland dancing, exciting Heavy Games and the Minnesota Coalition of Scottish Clans.



## Mush's Musings

Faire Folk  
"For the tortured ramblings  
of a melting mind"

Change

by Mush  
King of the Crazies, Lord of the Lunatics,  
Master of the Malcontents, Etc.

Lets talk about change. I have heard that all change is good and with this I agree. Well, I don't really agree so much as I know change is inevitable so why fight it, I tell myself it is all good so I can deal with the crap that I don't agree with. But, for the most part, all change is good.

It makes us think out side the box we may have been stuck in and create new perceptions to look at. (Note the cunning way I tied that in with my last article)

This brings me to the big changes we as a festival community have experienced and are currently experiencing. Our little world out here has gone through wind, fire and general upset. Our leadership has changed more than the Fops costumes and still, through all this, we keep coming back, doing what we do and either like it or hate. This is what we do. Why?

Why do we complain and decide that this will be our last year, that we just can't stand the B.S. anymore and have better things to do with our weekends...and still come back?

Is it the people around you in costume that want to perform and entertain, just like you? Is it the thrill you get at having a small child glow when you focus your energy on them alone and become their world for only a moment? Is it the smell (good and bad) of the sight and campground? Or is it the hope that you will recapture the joy and happiness you first experienced on the first weekend of your first year as a performer. The time before the realities of this little world populated by real people with real feelings and problems made your vision of festival just a little more cloudy. Has it grown less clear with each passing year?

Remember my loyal readers (I have always wanted to write that!!!) only the important things should make you lose your child like joy of life and YOU decide what is important.

We need to forget about the politics of festival. Throw them out, burn them and bury them deep. We don't do this for the money! I know for some that is hard to believe but is true. If you make enough out here to make it worth your while and you actually make a profit...WHAT'S YOUR SECRET? TELL US ALL!!! Otherwise it is a hobby that should bring us happiness, an expensive hobby but none the less, a hobby.

I forgot my reasons for being out here years ago. I have become jaded and angry about the things that we do to each other and the things that are done to us as performers. Only recently, with the help of several children, have I been able to remember why I come out here. It is still vague and hazy but it is getting clearer. If our new entertainment director makes changes we don't agree with we should tell him, it may not change but at least we didn't follow blindly like bitchy sheep. On the other side of that, if he does something we like, we need to tell him and show our support.

This is a good rule to follow just dealing with each other. There are performers I just can't stand, and I assume they just can't stand me, PERFECT! I say, now we have an agreeable basis to work from. I go out of my way to not cross them with the unspoken understanding that if they cross me, doom and gloom, gloom and doom shall ensue. There are also people out at Festival that I absolutely can not stand the thought of being there without them. They may not know it but it is true and I will go to bat for them anytime. What is the point of all this rambling? I don't have a clear notion myself, remember I am Mush, King of the Crazies, I don't have to make no stinking clear points! But if you got something out of this, if a little light went on behind your cold dark eyes, then I have justified your time reading this. If you have gotten nothing from this then you have wasted a few moments of your life and can't have them back, HAH!

Remember this is the start of the rebellion! It was so successful last time we thought we would do it again....Mush for KING! The password is "bite me", don't tell the guardsmen.

Next Week: Working codpiece, easy access or just can't afford a kill.



# The Open Fly

## Advice For The Eternal Fluster

### Critical Praise for the Open Fly:

- "They asked me first." - Anne Bretnholt
- "Sometimes people do stupid things." - Anja Kotel
- "Come in small, medium, and large!" - Jeff Janney
- "Well, f\*ck you, I quit." - Arsene / Mikeal the Mime

The weather cooperated while we all settled into our roles on the second weekend. Situations started to get ironed out, and everyone relaxed a bit to let the groove settle in. Picture perfect weather dominated, unless you were covered with mud, of course. Alex returned from Michigan and was observed smiling at least twice since then. The CRC workers smartened up real quick, and started demanding more than a cigarette for free food. 14-year-old runaways found steady work obtaining alcohol for entertainers, who officially cannot officially drink officially during the show officially. Bidding wars began over leather mugs, and many genuine, long lasting, 7-week romantic relationships were formed.

The Minions of Mud show was joined by the Welly Weaches, who were thrilled to find out they share a backstage with mud demons from Hell. The two new, heavily promoted acts drew huge 300+ crowds to the previously vacant field where the old Blue Lion used to roar. The Minions also made the front page of the Star Tribune last Sunday. Botch and Peevish were disappointed that their 15 minutes of fame were spent prematurely, but considered the \$100 bribe to be money well spent. The management, after seeing 200 people standing to watch the shows, decided that four rows of hale bales was not adequate seating for such large crowds, and added another one. The Minions contemplated ways to increase hat pass, since it was observed that most people ran in fear if they got too close to them.

This weekend's theme is 'Highland Flings', and will include its usual assortment of heavy games and dance. Management, considering it too adult for the family-themed show, axed one new proposed event, 'XXX Anniversary Sheep Herding with Kills Off'. It will be replaced with Mickey and Donald singing, 'It's a Small World After All.' (Copyright)

One rumor that needs to be put to rest right here and now. Arnold Schwarzenegger is not going to be attending Festival

today to find talent for his new movie, 'Die, Thy Joustier, Die!' He is sending Kevin Sorbo to do it for him. Keep an eye out for him! Ask your questions to Botch and Peevish today at lucky130@vis.com or stop them in the streets!

**Dear Minions:**  
I have been going out with my girlfriend for about a year, but my wife really hates her. What should I do? (Clueless in the campground)

**Botch:** Been there, done that, got the horns. Do what I did; get a mistress for a reliable shoulder to cry on. When it comes to romantic relationships, my theory is to make them all as complicated as possible so the blame can be equally shared by all involved. That takes the pressure off you. Once your wife dumps you, upgrade your girlfriend to wife, your mistress to girlfriend, and get another mistress. Cycle through this until you are not attractive anymore, and would rather golf than f\*ck.

**Peevish:** Do you have room for one more? I like busy men. You are obviously very popular for a reason; I'll bet it is because you are hung like a stallion. Or you have lots of money. Either way, call me; I'll be waiting.

**Dear Minions:**  
I saw your picture on the front of the newspaper, and I noticed you don't really look like demons, but more like beggars wearing rags. What the hell gives? (Crotch, brother to Botch, 3rd ring of purgatory.)

**Botch:** Fake tusks: \$500.00. Armor breastplate with spikes: \$150.00. Red eye contact lenses: \$150.00. Wetsuit to prevent hypothermia: \$250.00. Hot water for shower promised but not delivered: \$400.00. Honor donated. Integrity for MAF produced show: Too much f\*cking money. Get it yourself. Does that answer your question?

**Peevish:** Since this is slowly becoming a fantasy fair, we think the audience has enough integrity to fantasize that we are demons. After all, it's not what is on the outside; it's the evil within a demon you should love. Love us for who we are, not what we look like.

### Famous quotes from people we know!

"If you use material you have heard at another Festival, it's ok to borrow it. Just don't get caught."

-Deane Lassiter

## ONE LINERS

Do Lipton employees also take coffee breaks?  
 What hair color do they put on the driver's licenses of bald men?  
 Does the reverse side also have a reverse side?  
 If a tree falls in the forest and no one is around to see it, do the other trees make fun of it?  
 Why do they call it the Department of Interior when they are in charge of everything outdoors?  
 Why is it, when a door is open its ajar, but when a jar is open, it's not a door?  
 Why do we put suits in a garment bag and put garments in a suitcase?  
 Last night I played a blank tape at full blast. The mime next door went crazy.  
 If a person with multiple personalities threatens suicide, is that considered a hostage situation?  
 Just think how much deeper the ocean would be if sponges didn't live there.  
 I went for a walk last night and my kids asked me how long I'd be gone. I said, "The whole time."  
 I just got skylights put in my place. The people who live above me are furious.  
 If it's zero degrees outside today and supposed to be twice as cold tomorrow, how cold is it going to be?  
 If vegetarians eat vegetables, what do humanitarians eat?  
 Why doesn't glue stick to the inside of the bottle?  
 War doesn't determine who's right, just who's left.

## 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.

## The Third Annual Rubber Duck Race



- 1.** Entrance fee is \$1.00.
- 2.** Prizes are distributed as follows: 25% for 1st place  
 15% for 2nd place  
 10% for 3rd place  
 50% for charity (see below)
- 3.** The charity is as yet unnamed. A legitimate charity will be chosen by the sponsor of the last place duck.
- 4.** Last place will be defined as the last duck to cross the finish line after which no further ducks cross within 5 minutes. This allows for ducks stuck in the rocks.
- 5.** Contestants must provide their own duck, decorated to be easily identified. Examples are available in several craft shops throughout the realm.
- 6.** All modifications to the duck must be strictly decorative, no "Hot Rod" ducks.
- 7.** Rubber Ducks only please, let's keep "interpretation" to a minimum.
- 8.** Need not be present to win.
- 9.** Present your duck(s) with entrance fee(s) to Wolf von den Ecke (Bruce B.) at Nancy Chien-Eriksen's (shop 722) where your entrant will be recorded. Alternatively you may enter 1/2 hour before post time in back of the pub. Look for the landsknechte.
- 10.** Display space may be made available either at Nancy's shop or at Kat in the Hat so handicapper's may examine the entrants.

