

Neptune's Page

Illusory
News
for



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Imaginary
Place
Faire Folk

Ren Fest Edition #6

Parting Is Such Sweet Sorrow

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"But soft, what light through yonder window breaks?"
OR
"Faire-folk.com"

Ooh, baby. Ooh, baby. Dip me in Chocolate and put me on a stick.

Further Legends of Phil ye Squidde

You sit around enough campfires and tip cups with enough gypsies, you hear the most peculiar things. Particularly if you keep steering the discussion towards an ancient unholy squid. For example...

...the unholy beast's tentacles will regrow if they are severed. A noble Knight was the cause of this discovery after lopping off one of Phil's limbs with his blessed broadsword. The tentacle wriggled away, emitting strange and unnatural moans heard by every psychic within 30 leagues. It was finally captured by an Italian named Leonardo, who proceeded to chop bits from it, batter the bits, deep fry them, and sell them as calamari rings. Since the chopped off bits continued to grow back, many rings were had by all. They're still for sale if you look for them. (After chopping off the tentacle, the Knight was quickly picked up by three other tentacles and dragged down to a watery doom.)

...those who fall into the pool of the vile beast are quickly ripped limb from limb and devoured in horrible and unspeakable ways. The Elder Squidde then sends back a squidling doppelganger in the shape of the recently deceased, so quickly and so cleverly that only a moment passes, and none are the wiser for the accused exchange. The squidling doppelganger fully replaces the victim, maliciously fitting into human society - until the Day of the Surfacing, when Phil ye Squidde will rise up from the deeps and call his squidling army to dominate the planet. Indeed, many sages ponder just how many squidlings roam the world, and what their beckoning cry could mean: "Ia! Ia! Phil fithagn! Yo!"

...the ancient Sumerians began the worship of Phil, until one day when all nine worshippers were suddenly sucked into the earth, accompanied by a belch of godlike proportions. Phil worship was then dormant for many millennia.

...squidling doppelgangers will obey humans who wear a likeness of Phil on their person. Since many squidling doppelgangers also wear a likeness of Phil, this leads to much confusion. However, only Dread High Priests are allowed to wear the Sigil of the Squidde, an unholy symbol so powerful that if we were to print it here, your eyes would glaze over and you'd develop an uncontrollable craving for sushi.

...Phil secretly wishes he were a parakeet, but will cruelly torture for all eternity anyone who tells him that to his "face."

Or so it is said.

Stupid Advice - the lost episodes.

- 1) Never spend more than an hour trying to flush a privy.
- 2) Prepare to stop when flashing.
- 3) Warm your hands in your OWN armpits or someone ELSE's inner thighs. Because the reverse looks stupid.
- 4) Magic. It works like a charm.
- 5) Vampires suck.
- 6) Never, Never, Never, Never ... nevermind.
- 7) Don't ask, just eat it.
- 8) Anything can be turned into sexual innuendo. Anything.
- 9) Children, do not try this at home. We are untrained amateurs with no sense of self preservation.
- 10) Don't mind us, we're just a roving band of itinerant gypsy wanderers. But don't think of us as mere gypsies, think of us as... choreographers of life. It's a long motto, but it's a motto.

