

## **Whereis Mineral: Selected Adventures in MOO**

Starsinger notes to MrEd that TamLin says hello.  
Vortex slurps a slice of a large nitrous oxide canisters, tabs of  
mescaline, Thai sticks, valium, and a dusting of MDA pizza.  
Trystan waves goodnight to everyone.  
Bakunin says, "Zounds, did I forget the ballons?"  
MrEd suggests Kougar use a balloon  
Starsinger comes up with chocolate. That good enough?  
MrEd waves at TamLin via Starsinger  
Trystan has disconnected.  
TamLin waves back. --Starsinger  
Yellow\_Guest \*loves\* chocolate!!! \*YUM\*  
Abraxas . o O ( DPS Level II )  
Yellow\_Guest wonders why horses have all the fun...  
MrEd makes short work of a slice.  
Starsinger too  
Zippy wakey!!!!!!!!!!!!  
MrEd <--One Fun Horse.  
Ozy says, "ZIP"  
Starsinger hmms. "It's cause they're furry, YG. And large."  
Bakunin whinnies sympathetically.  
Starsinger says, "ZIP"  
Zippy QQQQQQQQQQQQQgR  
Bakunin says, "Y Pizp!"  
Kougar says, "where it counts."  
MrEd says, "Pizpy!"  
APHiD says, "Chocolate triggers the chemical in the brain which has been  
linked to love."  
Zippy MERDDERDMEMDRMDER  
Kougar qnarfls Zippy groof!  
Yellow\_Guest recalls being called "Stallion", and suddenly comprehends  
all...  
Abraxas waves at Zippy.  
Zippy BAKALAKASHBOOM!  
Bakunin sips at some Liquid Sky.  
Zippy tackles Kougar!  
MrEd eyes Kougar, and regrets being neutered.  
Yellow\_Guest says, "Hita Zipster!"  
Ozy says, "YAY"  
Zippy wavey  
Ozy says, "NO MORE REDRAW BUGS"  
APHiD is NOT a bug, he's a flakey nouveau-punk!  
Yellow\_Guest (hita == hiya)  
Ozy kix aphid's fucking :tell  
Zippy TACKLES Ozy and Kougar and Starsinger!  
Bakunin <- punky nouveau-flake.  
The cockatoo wriggles out of the gag.  
Cockatoo squawks, "Starsinger!"  
Yellow\_Guest says, "the game is FOOTBALL!!"  
Ozy uff da  
Abraxas | APHiD is NOT a bug, he's a flakey nouveau-punk!  
MrEd will give Zippy some Merde!  
Kougar makes eyes at MrEd, but then is tackled.  
Ozy says, "How bout them cowboys, eh?"  
Ozy grins  
The fabric of Space itself is torn; from the Black Void without, a huge  
scaly hand with talons like scimitars gently deposits Euphistopheles from  
its sofa-sized palm.

Hideous\_Yellow\_Eye pops out of its socket and levitates nearby.  
Ozy edits repro.c  
Bakunin says, "Cowboys heap good stack, one horsey."  
Kougar says, "how 'bout them \*?"  
Euphistopheles bows  
Starsinger says, "yoof"  
APHiD exits to the north.  
Zippy has phone-hair.  
Euphistopheles says, "hi star"  
MrEd eyes Euphistopheles's entrance message amusedly.  
Yellow\_Guest sees your horsey, and raises three buffalo...  
Zippy says, "The hair by my ears is all flat."  
Starsinger whugs Zip and Kougar and Ye Horse  
MrEd . o O ( phone-hair? Totally tubular! )  
MrEd whuggles Bakunin  
Bakunin says, "Penguin dust, I want penguin dust, give me penguin dust."  
Zippy dust, I want etc  
Kougar wants cowboy lips.  
Yellow\_Guest says, "gag me with a pitchfork, fur shurr!"  
Bakunin puts on his rawhide nightie, just for MrEd.  
Yellow\_Guest says, "\*COWBOY\* \*LIPS\*?!?!? Ewww!"  
MrEd LOL at Bakunin, and keeps those dawgies movin'.  
Bakunin yee-hahs desultorily.  
\*ZIPPY\* \*LIPS\*?!?!? Ewww!  
The housekeeper arrives to cart Trystan off to bed.  
Grump walks in very softly.  
Euphistopheles says, "I don't think we've met previously, Kate."  
Euphistopheles bows to grump  
Kougar groofs to Grump.  
MrEd begs for the riding crop as well.  
Cockatoo squawks, "how bout some place more central?"  
Prattledancer teleports in.  
Bakunin waves to the Grumpster.  
Yellow\_Guest waves to the G-dude  
MrEd whickers a cheery hello to Grump, then chokes on its own insouciance.  
Grump wvs  
Prattledancer waves to Gruparama  
Starsinger says, "grump!!"  
Bakunin takes out a hefty insouciance policy on MrEd.  
You say, "OOMPA OOMPA"  
MrEd hellos Prattledancer  
Grump says, "my favorite horse"  
**look** prattle dancer  
I see no "prattle dancer" here.  
Yellow\_Guest heard that a representative from Elmer's Glue is coming over tonight...  
**look** prattledancer  
Prattledancer  
Prattledancer appears as a five foot tall crucifix set on a backing of chrysler fenders. He sports ray ban de soleil lotionglasses, has brown hair, and eyes of purest hazelmelba  
He is awake and looks alert.  
Carrying:  
Pdancer's Ring (worn)  
Bakunin says, "Another one? "  
Bakunin snickers.  
Kougar says, "too many insouciance chefs the brothel."

Starsinger nods Yoof. "We haven't, leastwise not formally. Good to meet you."

MrEd glowers meaningfully at Yellow\_Guest.

Prattledancer says, "I'm sorry, Ctulu can't take your call right now, please leave a message at the sound of the AIIYAAAIH!"

Yellow\_Guest says, "They just won't leave this place alone... :/"

Cockatoo squawks, "people there are as rude as you"

You say, "More the merrier!"

Euphistopheles bows to starsinger.

Zippy hi5s bird.

Ozy firez up a big make

MrEd . o O ( Kate. Her name is Kate. I like that. )

Bakunin gives the boid some of the good cuttlebone.

Yellow\_Guest pauses for the commercials again...

Smith comes out of the closet (so to speak...).

Starsinger . o O ( Why thank you )

Prattledancer says, "who wants trident?"

Bakunin is against nukes, thanks anyway.

Yellow\_Guest says, "not me! Ewww!~"

Smith waves to all.

Kougar has more than three, and likes it that way.

Zippy peers atta MrEd.

Grump says, "cukes?"

Cockatoo squawks, "chunder in the ol' Pacific Sea!"

Yellow\_Guest says, "Eye Dew! Eye Dew!"

Zippy says, "cukes?"

Ozy wants Clove chewing gum SO BAD

Ozy can't find it anywhere

Prattledancer stabs the respondents with a giant three pronged devil's fork.

Yellow\_Guest says, "must be related to Wood Eye..."

MrEd CONFESSES TO SPOOFING< OK????!!!!!!!

Kougar loved violet gum!

Bakunin wants propolis gum.

Ozy likes BlackJack chewing gum too, but can't find it, EITHER

Kougar ACKS.

Ozy says, "same company"

Ozy says, "Rare gum (tm)"

Zippy says, "Dam Rair (tm)?"

Bakunin wants a hot & corrosive ATOMIC FIREBALL candy.

Kougar yups.

You say, "I want sum"

MrEd remembers both violet and Blackjack gum. As well as Teaberry.

Ozy doops

Grump says, "Oh, you can't something and chew gum at the same time?"

Yellow\_Guest has never tried anchovy bubble gum...

Ozy grins Zippy

Grump forgets what the 'something' was

Starsinger says, "walk"

Ozy eeeeeee YG

Abraxas hasn't chewed gum since Reagan fell asleep in the cabinet.

Bakunin says, "Gonna wash that Nair right outta my gum."

Yellow\_Guest unpauses now that Dr D is back

Ozy hasna had Violet gum

Kougar found violet gum in the San Jose Amtrack station.

**Look** Zippy

Zippy

Too good to be true. He is wearing Zippy's Official Helpful Person Badge, but appears to be off duty. He seems to have a transparent shield surrounding him, rendering him impervious to food fights.

He is awake and looks alert.

Carrying:

pepto bismol

Ozy says, "FISH GUM sounds good"

Ozy's cat would love it

Zippy gum.

Bakunin says, "Herring gum!"

You say, "Kougar, where U B ?"

MrEd [sings] Fish Gum, Fish Gum, Roly Poly Fish Gum....

Yellow\_Guest wonders if that's really \*violent\* gum... causes riots to break out... :/

Kougar says, "Palo Alto, right now."

Ozy wheeee

Ozy is SO CLOSE

Prattledancer hefts his shotgun across the candy store counter.

Bakunin chews on some guar gum.

Kougar can smell Ozy, even.

You say, "AH. Me home's Santa Cruz, though I'm upstate NY now"

Yellow\_Guest wonders what Ozy is Close to...

Prattledancer says, "ain't no looters gettin' the juicy fruit"

Ozy EEEEEEEEEe

MrEd goggles Xanthan gum, and then Gum Arabic.

Ozy dumps core!

Abraxas turns into a bright flash of light and disappears.

MrEd also gobbles.

Kougar says, "Bubble Cud."

**chow** gum

Kougar hmms.

Yellow\_Guest was splashed by that core dump... Ewww!

I don't understand that.

MrEd giggles

**jump**

I don't understand that.

Ozy makes with -g

Bakunin says, "Is that the kind comes with Terrorist trading cards?"

Prattledancer, due to a spelling error is chewing Guam, much to the chagrin of the island nations inhabitants

Ozy says, "it's actually faster for me to make with -O thanks to NFS and -g making bigger exe's"

Ozy says, "sad, eh"

**look** yellow\_guest

a Mysterious Entity whose origins are lost in the mists of pre-History...

He is awake and looks alert.

Kougar hees.

MrEd giggles at the Prattler.

Zippy too

Yellow\_Guest steps through a dimensional vortex and showers off the residue, then returns...

Kougar says, "in three native flavors!"

Bakunin says, "Would you like some Guyana with that?"

Zippy wants some Chad.

Bakunin Jeremy.

MrEd [to Bakunin]: Grape-flavored Guyana. Matches the kool-aid.

Zippy Jeremy the Wicked

Ozy WANTS CLOVE GUM NOW  
Q arrives.  
Kougar hees.

Yellow\_Guest thought he saw Cthulhu chewing his bubble-Guam...  
Starsinger says, "Q!!"  
Kougar groofs Q.  
You say, "Or "  
Bakunin nods at the equine one sage-brushly.  
Euphistopheles bows  
Q waves.

Prattledancer recieves a collect call from cthulu  
The fabric of Space itself is torn; from the Black Void without, a huge  
scaly hand, with talons like scimitars, gently plucks Euphistopheles into  
its sofa-sized palm; you smell ozone as the Rend seals.

Ozy says, "Q!"

You say, "REPENT!!"

Zippy AIEEEE

MrEd saw a werewolf with a Chinese menu in his hand. Walking through the  
streets of Soho in the rain.

Bakunin says, "Kiribati Kool-aid?"

Cockatoo squawks, "yep, Doctor Demento, on WZLX 100.7 in Boston."

Zippy watches another commercial with MORPHING, AIEEEE

Q says, "It's been a while - 40 days, I think. Like the Great Flood, or  
something."

Ozy gdbs xmice

Starsinger don' wanna repent.

Zippy rips his eyes out!

A speedy and helpful robotic busboy removes the uneaten remains of a large  
nitrous oxide canisters, tabs of mescaline, Thai sticks, valium, and a  
dusting of MDA pizza.

\*\*

Zippy WANNA VALIUM.

Starsinger nods Q. Kinda amusing.

Bakunin grabs a few of the mescaline tabs before the pizza foes.

Ozy says, "nmice = 0? EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE"

Yellow\_Guest sells Zippy a new set of eyes;

MrEd giggles.

Zippy <-- Pizza foe

MrEd falls in love with Zippy's mother.

Q says, "yduJ got mad at me for not deleting my mail, but I don't know  
\_HOW\_ to delete messgaes - nor to type, obviously."

Bakunin <-- DeFoe gras.

Grump blinks

Starsinger likes Cthulhu.

Grump [to Q]: help @rmmmail

You say, "I'm outta here PERSONS . . . havva pleasurable tomorrow"

Cockatoo squawks, "Sharon (next to Canton)"

Zippy [to Q]: Help @rmmmail

Zippy loses bad.

MrEd [to Q]: type @rmm <specify number of message or range, eg: 1-402.>

Grump grins

MrEd waves Vortex

Starsinger says, "Grump!"

Yellow\_Guest says, "seeya, Vort!"

Xorian leaps down from somewhere above you and dusts himself off.

Bakunin <-- autochthonic

Q says, "Bye!"  
Ozy firez up a kompile  
Grump [to Q]: type '@rmmail 1-\$', and then '@renumber'  
Grump says, "Starsinger!"  
Q says, "thanks muchly all!"  
Xorian greets all present.  
MrEd [to Grump]: THAT's an even better idea.  
Yellow\_Guest greets Xor  
Bakunin says, "Ta, Q."  
MrEd waves a hoof.  
MrEd . o O ( Ta Q Very Much. )  
Ozy fehs at bug  
Yellow\_Guest says, "Well, I gotta go, myself; Catch ya later, folks!!"  
Grump says, "TNIGAESRRS"  
**@quit**  
Dagard appears, stepping out of the darkness.  
Yellow\_Guest says, "Party On, dudes!"  
\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*  
Connection closed by foreign host.

\*

Ardvark-V says, "oops, vortex?"  
flyboy turns and disappears, leaving no trace...  
A green cloak flutters in from above. As it touches the ground, TamLin  
appears inside, holding a sign reading: Now that's the way to travel!  
TamLin holds up a sign reading: hallo  
TamLin \*HUGS\* Starsinger!  
You say, "the animal soup of time"  
Red\_Guest comes out of the closet (so to speak...).  
Sylvia smiles.  
Kougar groofs TamLin!  
TamLin grins.

Starsinger \*hugs\* Tam back. Wow. Didn't see you log on.  
Nechaev teleports in.  
You say, "images juxtaposed"  
Red\_Guest says, "Hey everyone!"  
TamLin yups.  
TamLin smiles.  
Sylvia says, "not split pea soup of time?"

You say, "poor human prose"  
Nechaev says, "where's Teal\_guest?"  
Xandu has connected.  
Red\_Guest waves at Nechaev  
Nechaev says, "i'm lookin for that son of a bitch"  
TamLin just dropped in to say hi real quick.  
TamLin holds up a sign reading: Hi!  
Starsinger says, "Hullo, Nechaev"  
TamLin waves.  
TamLin goes home.  
Red\_Guest waves at TamLin  
The housekeeper arrives to cart NightWatcher off to bed.  
Starsinger sez hi.

You say, "Urp"

Xandu waves.

Nechaev says, "I want to ram my katana down his throat"

You say, "Boy-yoy-ing"

Red\_Guest says, "What's your problem Nechaev?"

Danger-Mouse teleports in.

Penfold walks into the room, and promptly stumbles on the floor.

Nechaev says, "hey Red\_guest"

Nechaev says, "you're really teal guest aren't you?"

Red\_Guest wants to steal Nechaev's sword.

**look** nechaev

a slender, conditioned man wearing all loose, black clothing is before you. As he moves, he seems to control every muscle in his body. His eyes take in the surroundings, including your stare, in a determined and calculating manner.

He is awake and looks alert.

Carrying:

dagger

vambraces

ring of wonders

sai named "death"

suit of chainmail

katana named "avenger"

leather jacket

kite shield

skull-cap

backpack

greaves

Hiro teleports in.

**look** vortex

poet boy who grew up on the beach, poem in head

It is awake and looks alert.

Red\_Guest says, "Who's teal guest?"

Xandu [to Hiro]: I'm stopping for the night

Danger-Mouse goes home.

Penfold leaves the room, and you can see him stumble as he goes...

Nechaev says, "xandu, what's up"

Xandu asks, "ACK! Is she / he still here?"

**Look** hiro

You really can't seem to get your eyes focused on this man. His image appears to shimmer before you.

He is awake and looks alert.

Carrying:

Computer

Red\_Guest says, "What kind of name is Xandu? Is that African?"

Nechaev says, "who?"

Hiro says, "it is made up..."

**west**

You can't go that way.

Xandu exclaims, "Jeez, how many different ways are there to interperet my name!"

Red\_Guest says, "Danger-Mouse! Hello."

**north**

*The Entrance Hall*

Guest arrives from the south.

**north**

Red\_Guest arrives from the south.

You open the front door and walk outside.

*Driveway*

A circular driveway, in front of LambdaHouse. The LambdaHouse front door is to the south. The drive curves away to the northeast and northwest. To



the southwest is the garage. A small glass booth with a sign reading "Information" has been built here. The front light of LambdaHouse is blazing.

You see Lambda MoosPaper here. You carefully shut the door behind you.

**east**

You can't go that way.

**west**

You can't go that way.

**north**

You wander out toward the street.

*Street in front of LambdaHouse*

A quiet east-west street that runs in front of LambdaHouse. There's a large tree, with a white painted trunk, in the middle of the road. You see the lights of the neighborhood, and the stars through the branches of the tree. There is a rope ladder here which leads up into a cardboard box at the top of the tree.

You see Road Construction Warning Sign and Buddy here.

Buddy waves to Vortex. "Hi, I don't think we've met before!"

You say, "prolly not"

Buddy wonders if Vortex likes him.

**look** buddy

A genial fellow, if a bit stupid. You can tell by that he'd really like to be your pal. As you look more closely at him, you notice he seems to be made of wood and metal. He's carrying a large sign with the letters 'I AW A R080T' scrawled on it. A tear seems to be permanently painted on his cheek.

He is awake and looks alert.

Carrying:

buddy bag

dime

Buddy wonders why Vortex isn't carrying anything.

**look** dime

I see no "dime" here.

Buddy got lost trying to find Vortex's home the other day...

You say, "Lost? Where?"

Buddy wonders why Vortex isn't carrying anything.

You say, "What's up, Buddy?"

Buddy got lost trying to find Vortex's home the other day...

**up**

*Top of LambdaStreet Tree*

Through the branches, you can see an enormous house to the south, a store of some sort to the northwest, and a glint of silver to the southwest.

The rest of the neighborhood is hidden by the branches.

You see Big Cardboard Box here.

**look** big cardboard box

Big Cardboard Box

You see a cardboard box. A piece of paper which has ``Secret Club'' written on it in crayon is attached to the side of the box with scotch tape. The top is closed.

You hear nothing from inside the box.

**open** box

You climb into the box.

I can't move you.

**open** box

You climb into the box.

I can't move you.

**up**

You can't go that way.

**Down**

*Street in front of LambdaHouse*

Buddy waves to Vortex. "Hello again!"

A large orange sign with black stripes around it..

It reads:

CAUTION

Men Working

Women Working

Animals Working

Aliens Working

Ghosts Working

There Is No East Here

There Is No North Either

(You finish reading)

Buddy smiles at Vortex.

You say, "hello Buddy, are you an alien? a ghost?"

Buddy wonders if Vortex likes him.

**south**

You walk purposefully toward LambdaHouse.

*Driveway*

**south**

You open the front door and go in.

*The Entrance Hall*

You carefully shut the door behind yourself.

**west**

*The Dining Room*

This room is dominated by a large pearwood table and six matching chairs. There are a pair of large bookcases on the north wall and doors into the kitchen to the south. To the east is an open archway leading into the entrance hall.

You see Mastermind Board, Mastermind Instructions, Deck of Playing Cards, GOPS, Automatic Poker Pot, Trivia thing, zoologist, Rog's solver for Frand's mind bender, go board, Frand's mind bender, PenteSet, Number puzzle, Frand's chessboard, UpWords board, blackbox, 'nopoly bank, Moonopoly Board, Rubik's Cube, Snap's connect-4 board, Frand's reversi board, Ghost game, Twister (tm), Scavenger Hunt List, Frand's backgammon board, and Scrabble Board here.

**push** bookcases

I don't understand that.

**east**

*The Living Room*

Starsinger lags, too.

Zippy FUKN lags.

Kougar fondles Zippy's id.

Red\_Guest says, "I'm hornier than a toad."

\*\*

The housekeeper arrives to remove Guest.

Zippy [to Red\_Guest]: Are you the teal\_Guest from before?

Red\_Guest teleports out.

Zippy guesses not.

**@home**

I don't understand that.

**home**

You click your heels three times.

*The Coat Closet*

The closet is a dark, cramped space. It appears to be very crowded in here; you keep bumping into what feels like coats, boots, and other people (apparently sleeping). One useful thing that you've discovered in your bumbling about is a metal doorknob set at waist level into what might be a door.

**@quit**

\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*

Connection closed by foreign host.

\*

Guest exits to the north.

**whereis** gam-bit

Gam-Bit (#50235) is in Gam-Bit's (#52300).

FireHeart is on a chair actually.

Green\_Guest says, "hi Vortex"

**@go** #52300

You begin to move into the room but encounter some resistance. With a snap you're catapulted back where you came from.

Either Vortex doesn't want to go, or Gam-Bit's didn't accept it.

You say, "Hi"

Green\_Guest is chastened

At waffle's request, the housekeeper sneaks in, deposits a map of LambdaHouse and leaves.

**look** map

This is a map of part of LambdaHouse and the surrounding areas. Exits between rooms are shown, but keep in mind that some exits are one-way, and some, such as `enter`, `up`, and `down` aren't shown. Also remember that, although this map is kept as accurate as possible, LambdaHouse is a volatile thing, always changing. Areas marked with `...` have exits to other areas you may wish to explore.

**see** map

I don't understand that.

**show** map

I don't understand that.

\*\*

Green\_Guest says, "hello ...anybody out there?"

You say, "Yoo-hoo"

Green\_Guest thought everyone had gone

You say, "Nope"

Guest teleports in.

Green\_Guest says, "where are you from then?"

You say, "Albany NY USA"

Guest thinks green is AT IT AGAIN....

You say, "Am I safe?"

Green\_Guest boffs Guest over the head

Green\_Guest says, "perfectly"

Shasta comes into view.

**Look** green\_guest

By definition, guests appear nondescript.

This one has a slight greenish tint, however.  
It is awake and looks alert.  
Guest says, "not from green - she is a man eater"  
Green\_Guest says, "hi shasta"  
FireHeart is still here but a bit busy as well...loading up for this evening.

**look** guest

By definition, Guest appears nondescript.  
She is awake and looks alert.  
Shasta wavers.

**look** shasta

Shasta  
It is awake and looks alert.

Carrying:

Shasta's-VCR

Green\_Guest says, "loading what up"

**whereis** mineral

Mineral (#50669) is in The Idea of Switzerland (#53048).

**@go** #53048

*The Idea of Switzerland*

A quiet place. Shadows of streetcars move along the walls but otherwise it is gray and white and more or less empty.

Mineral is here.

You say, "Are you awake mineral"

**look** mineral

Gaunt, w/long sideburns, bellbottom corduroys, maroon suede boots, a T-Rex t-shirt and a fossil trilobite pendant.

He is sleeping.

Carrying:

big pink eraser

**@mail**

2 messages:

1: Nov 22 11:11 Gam-Bit (#50235) hello  
>>>2: Jan 16 16:19 Gam-Bit (#50235) MOOmail

-----+

**@read**

Message 2:

Date: Sat Jan 16 16:19:01 1993 PST

From: Gam-Bit (#50235)

To: Vortex (#50457)

Subject: MOOmail

Dear Vortex,

i got your message & dont write your message as your subject!

rebel (a.k.a. Monthy\_Python, .(period), Rebel, Remy\_LeBeau, NightCrawler, The\_psychotic\_android, Marvin)

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**@send**

Usage: @send <list-of-recipients>

@send to continue with a previous draft

**@send** mineral

Subject:

[Type a line of input or `@abort' to abort the command.]

Visited The Idea Of Switzerland, You

Do a 'look' to get the list of commands, or 'help' for assistance.

Composing a letter to Mineral (#50669) entitled "Visited The Idea Of Switzerland, You"

RP:

I don't understand that.

Came to see you, must be sleeping, later I'll don a similar pendant, wildman, we'll go for a walk soon. Listening to B'water/Roky Erikson....Vortex

I don't understand that.

**SEND**

Mail actually sent to Mineral (#50669)

*The Idea of Switzerland*

Mineral is here.

You say, "MINERAL!"

**west**

*Power Pop Heaven*

A dark, smoky space smelling a little of old beer. You sense the presence of something dark and urgent and alkaline.

**east**

*The Idea of Switzerland*

**east**

You can't go that way.

**north**

You can't go that way.

**south**

You can't go that way.

**west**

*Power Pop Heaven*

**north**

You can't go that way.

**south**

You can't go that way.

**west**

You can't go that way.

**exit**

I don't understand that.

**northwest**

You can't go that way.

**northeast**

You can't go that way.

**southeast**

You can't go that way.

**southwest**

You can't go that way.

You say, "What's up?"

**@go#23917**

I don't understand that.

**@go #23917**

*Event Lab*

You see large numbers of smock-wearing scientist types entering and leaving various test rooms over and over.

You see Event Tester Class (asleep), Generic Event-Receiving Room, An Intel 80486 chip, Sniff, and Better Babblers here.

Zippy (dozing) is here.

**north**

*Tavern Second Floor*

This is the second floor of the Looking Glass Tavern, where rooms are rented to steady customers on a long-term basis. There are several doors on either side of the hallway, some marked vacant, many bearing room numbers and the names of the occupants. The hallway extends back to the east, leading to what appears to be a less-used area.

The spiral staircase leading to the first floor is at the west end of the hallway.

Contents:

plaque titled Directory

SIGN: New Mailing List For Looking Glass Tavern

**up**

You can't go that way.

**down**

You climb down the spiral staircase to the bar of the Looking Glass Tavern.

*Looking Glass Tavern Bar*

The bar of the Looking Glass Tavern is one vast, smooth expanse of primeval wood (from the primeval forest) against the north wall, polished to a high sheen by the never-ending efforts of a not-quite-human bartender. Behind the bar is a mirror that doesn't appear to be reflecting the contents of the room accurately...

Steps lead up, to the second floor and down, to the cellar. A stack of cases of Old Frothing Slosh beer rest in the southwest corner. You see center of the room, wurlitzer, behind the bar, drunken stupor, a long mirror that looks kind of hazy and doesn't quite reflect the contents of the room, a dart board, Laser Light Box, and Bert the Boojum here. jabberwock is here.

**look** jabberwock

a tall blonde with an affection for wonderland

She is sleeping.

**east**

You can't go that way.

**west**

You can't go that way.

**north**

You can't go that way.

**south**

You can't go that way.

**northeast**

You can't go that way.

**southeast**

You can't go that way.

**southwest**

*Yoshie's Assassin Guild*

The guild looks like an old fortress. It has tall ivy covered walls that are patrolled by guards. There is little light in the guild. Most of it is coming from a bonfire in the center of the guild. The fire illuminates about a twenty foot circle in the room. The rest of the guild is obscured by shadows. The moon can be seen overhead. It has a hazy quality that fortells of bad weather in the future. You have a feeling that you are being watched. You occasionally see movements in the shadows. You hear pleasant music coming from outside the walls. As you look around the guild you notice what appears to be a book shelf on the eastern wall. It is too dark to tell at a quick glance what books are

there. You can barely recognise the shape of a throne on the other side of the fire. There is also a small chamberpot in the southeastern corner of the guild. There are various tapestries hanging on the walls. Yoshie (asleep) is sitting in the throne.

You see Thunder here.

You carefully slide the stone door back into place and enter the Guild.

**look** thunder

A beautiful wolf with a coat the color of thunder clouds. Every muscle in his body is ready to respond to any command given to him by his master. He appears to be a gentle and loving animal.

**pat** thunder

I don't understand that.

**east**

You can't go that way.

**west**

*BardHome*

You enter a place of soft lights and soothing music. A warm fire glows in the hearth, giving a semblance of carefree life to the shadows, and seems to dance in time with the music. On the mantel lies a golden harp, the symbol of the Spellsinger's Guild. A fine Oriental rug lies in front of the fireplace. Against one oak-paneled wall is a plush couch, and across from it is an antique rocking chair. Behind the chair is a bookshelf, taking up the entire wall. In one corner is a baby grand, and a harpsichord is in the other. A chestnut cabinet is set near the door. The air itself smells of burning cedar and pipe tobacco. The entirety of the room beckons you to relax, and enjoy the everpresent and infinite beauty of the Heartsong.

An oaken door to the south leads back to the Spellsingers' Guild.

Daylight streams from the window to the west, above the couch.

Taliesin the Master Bard (dreaming of reality) is here.

**look** bookshelf

Made of sturdy pine, this bookshelf takes up half the wall opposite the couch. A wide range of books adorn the shelves, from Tolkien to Azimov, but most seem to be songbooks or poetry.

A few titles catch your eye: 'Mists of Avalon' by Marion Zimmer Bradley, the Witch World series by Andre Norton, 'Greenmantle' by Charles de Lint, and 'Taliesin's Red Book of Spellsongs.'

**add** book

I don't understand that.

**add**

I don't understand that.

**push** bookshelf

I don't understand that.

**push**

I don't understand that.

**look** Taliesin

Taliesin the Master Bard

A redheaded man, standing 6'4", with a trim beard. He seems to have a shining wisdom glinting in his hazel eyes, behind the lenses of his wire-rims. He is carrying a lute, an ancient stringed instrument. Every so often, he runs his fingers over the strings, and blue sparks of magick fly up on the wings of the chords. He proudly displays Taliesin's Official Helpful Person Badge.

He is sleeping.

Carrying:

cloak (worn)

magickal lute

backpack

Shillelagh

suit of chainmail  
**@send**  
Usage: @send <list-of-recipients>  
@send to continue with a previous draft  
@send Taliesin  
Subject:  
[Type a line of input or '@abort' to abort the command.]  
VORTEX CAME TO VISIT YOU  
*Mail Room*

Do a 'look' to get the list of commands, or 'help' for assistance.

Composing a letter to Taliesin (#37114) entitled "VORTEX CAME TO VISIT YOU"  
"

Mr. T, I came by, browsed, looks & smells good in here. When I figure out how to run the system a little better I'll get a flute & we can jam, OK?  
VORTEX **SEND**  
I don't understand that.

**SEND**  
Mail actually sent to Taliesin (#37114)  
*BardHome*

**exit**  
I don't understand that.

**south**  
*The Spellsingers' Guild*  
A large, auditorium-sized room, with many stools and chairs strewn about. A wooden stage is to the south, with a podium. The podium bears the crest of the Guild, a golden harp. Below the crest are the words, "When the song sings the singer, a spell is revealed." Behind the podium is a huge tapestry, depicting scenes of ancient tales and heroic deeds. To the west are stained-glass windows, each bearing the golden harp. Every so often, notes fill the air as a bard tunes an instrument. Lanterns line the wall, giving a cheery glow to the entire room. You can sense magick in the air. To the east are double doors made of oak, which lead back to the Academy. Another door to the north leads to the BardHome. A sign on the wall reads: "To become a Spellsinger, type 'TRAIN'." A bronze plaque upon the wall holds the names of all the members of the Guild. A large cedar cabinet stands in a corner.

**TRAIN**  
You must be initiated by the Bovine Illuminati first.

**look** plaque  
A plaque on the wall which holds the names and titles of all ordained bards.

**look** names  
I couldn't find "names".

**look** titles  
I couldn't find "titles".

**help**  
Help is available on the following general topics:

introduction -- what's going on here and some basic commands  
index -- index into the help system

players -- setting characteristics of yourself  
movement -- moving yourself between rooms



communication -- communicating with other players  
manipulation -- moving or using other objects  
miscellaneous -- commands that don't fit anywhere else

building -- extending the MOO  
programming -- writing code in the MOO programming language  
editors -- editing text and code in the MOO

@pagelength -- what to do if lines scroll off your screen too fast  
@linelength -- what to do if lines are truncated  
tinymud -- a list of equivalences between MOO and TinyMUD  
concepts/commands

LambdaMOO -- the `theme' of LambdaMOO, what new building should be like  
manners -- the commonly-accepted rules of behavior on this MUD  
wizard-list -- current list of LambdaMOO wizards

Type 'help <topic>' for information on a particular topic.

You say, "hello"

**whereis** Bovine Illuminati

"Bovine" is not the name of any player.

"Illuminati" is not the name of any player.

**east**

You open the doors to the east, and walk down a flight of stairs to the Academy.

*End of Corridor*

The corridor ends here with a solid brick wall to the east, in which is set a dark oaken door emblazoned with a symbol of a golden harp. A huge lantern suspended from the ceiling provides better-than-average illumination. To the north is a very plain, wooden door.

Contents:

Goodyear Blimp

**north**

*Counselling Centre*

Several concerned, supportive-looking people are continually answering telephones and talking to people about their problems. One appears to be rostered to instruct people in counselling.

A sign on the wall announces that members may enrol in the following courses here:

coun1 : A quick course in helping and understanding people.

coun3 : A more intensive counselling course.

coun5 : A crash course in understanding and being supportive.

**north**

You can't go that way.

**south**

*End of Corridor*

**east**

You open the door to the east, and walk up a flight of stairs to the *Spellsinger's Guild*.

**east**

You open the doors to the east, and walk down a flight of stairs to the Academy.

*End of Corridor*

**east**

You open the door to the east, and walk up a flight of stairs to the Spellsinger's Guild.

**up**

You can't go that way.

**down**

You can't go that way.

**west**

You can't go that way.

**east**

You open the doors to the east, and walk down a flight of stairs to the Academy.

*End of Corridor*

**east**

You open the door to the east, and walk up a flight of stairs to the Spellsinger's Guild.

*The Spellsingers' Guild*

**east**

You open the doors to the east, and walk down a flight of stairs to the Academy.

*End of Corridor*

**west**

*Shadowy Corridor*

**west**

*Gloomy Corridor*

**west**

*Dark Corridor*

**west**

How did you get back there? You're not an initiate! Teleport out and walk from the west.

You say, "no"

**west**

How did you get back there? You're not an initiate! Teleport out and walk from the west.

**east**

*Gloomy Corridor*

**north**

*School of Deportment*

The School of Deportment and Beauty exists to educate initiates in the art of looking their best. The walls are covered with before and after pictures of previous students.

A sign on the wall announces that members may enrol in the following courses here:

DB1 : Introduction to impressing people.

DB3 : A more intensive course in presenting yourself impressively.

DB5 : For prospective diplomats, gigolos and beauty pageant entrants.

**south**

*Gloomy Corridor*

**south**

You open the door and enter. The door closes behind you with a resounding clang of finality.

*Cell*

The tiny cell is completely bare. The floor is cold, bare stone, as are the unadorned walls. A candle in one corner provides enough light to see the burly guard leaning against a wall, waiting for someone to supervise.

A sign on the wall announces that members may enrol in the following courses here:

dep1 : Introductory bodily deprivation, for those requiring a modest reinforcement of willpower  
dep3 : Intermediate bodily deprivation, an intensive course in self-control  
dep5 : Advanced bodily deprivation, an intensive crash-course for those who wish to develop true wills of iron

**whereis** intensity

Intensity (#50242) is in The Body Bag (#25489).

@go #25489

Either Vortex doesn't want to go, or The Body Bag didn't accept it.

**whereis** seldon

Seldon (#50268) is in The Body Bag (#25489).

**north**

*Gloomy Corridor*

**east**

*Shadowy Corridor*

**north**

*Gonzo's Amazing Hall of Magic*

The room is a monument to glitter and bad taste. Juggling clubs and conjuring apparatus lie scattered all over the place and a white rabbit nibbles contentedly at a deck of cards. The once-great Gonzo is collapsed in one corner, half asleep. Despite his decline, he is eager to pass on his skills before he becomes incapable of doing so.

A sign on the wall announces that members may enroll in the following courses here:

sleight1 : A quick course in sleight of hand and deftness of touch.

sleight3 : A more intensive course.

sleight5 : A crash course for those to whom deftness of the hands is important.

**south**

*Shadowy Corridor*

The east-west corridor continues in both directions, with doors to the north and south. The occasional torch on the wall casts huge shadows along the floor and walls.

**south**

I don't understand that.

**south**

*Private Investigation Agency*

A seedy-looking private detective sprawls behind a desk. He looks too old to work in the field now, but he is obviously willing to impart his skills to others.

A sign on the wall announces that members may enrol in the following courses here:

for1 : Introductory forensics, for those wishing to become amateur sleuths.

for3 : Intermediate forensics, for those more serious about sleuthing.

for5 : Advanced forensics, a must for all private investigators.

**north**

*Shadowy Corridor*

**east**

*End of Corridor*

**east**

You open the door to the east, and walk up a flight of stairs to the Spellsinger's Guild.

*The Spellsingers' Guild*

**west**

You can't go that way.

**east**

You open the doors to the east, and walk down a flight of stairs to the Academy.

**south**

You can't go that way.

**north**

*Counselling Centre*

**south**

*End of Corridor*

**east**

You open the door to the east, and walk up a flight of stairs to the Spellsinger's Guild.

**down**

You can't go that way.

**up**

You can't go that way.

**east**

You open the doors to the east, and walk down a flight of stairs to the Academy.

*End of Corridor*

**east**

You open the door to the east, and walk up a flight of stairs to the Spellsinger's Guild.

**@whereis** the Bovine Illuminati

"Bovine" is not the name of any player.

"Illuminati" is not the name of any player.

Crawfish (#52451) is in Crawfishes Underworld (#20820).

**@go** #20820

You begin to move into the room but encounter some resistance. With a snap you're catapulted back where you came from.

Either Vortex doesn't want to go, or Crawfishes Underworld didn't accept it.

**north**

*BardHome*

**up**

You can't go that way.

**down**

You can't go that way.

**north**

You can't go that way.

**south**

*The Spellsingers' Guild*

**north**

*BardHome*

**east**

You can't go that way.

**west**

You can't go that way.

**southeast**

You can't go that way.

**southwest**

You can't go that way.

**northwest**

You can't go that way.

**northeast**

You can't go that way.

**west**

You can't go that way.

**listen**

I don't understand that.

**north**

You can't go that way.

**south**

*The Spellcasters' Guild*

**@home**

I don't understand that.

**home**

You click your heels three times.

*The Coat Closet*

The closet is a dark, cramped space. It appears to be very crowded in here; you keep bumping into what feels like coats, boots, and other people (apparently sleeping). One useful thing that you've discovered in your bumbling about is a metal doorknob set at waist level into what might be a door.

**west**

You open the closet door and leave the darkness for the living room, closing the door behind you so as not to wake the sleeping people inside.

*The Living Room*

FireHeart (distracted), Zippy, Chaos, Venice, Xandu, and Hiro (having fun...) are here.

You see Chaosjack into the Metaverse. There is a brief flash of light and then they are gone.

Hiro says, "oops..."

Zippy [to Hiro]: Oughta be a space after the name.

Zippy says, "Vortex."

Venice says, "you see typojack into the metaverse"

You say, "Up"

Zippy [to Vortex]: Which beach did you grow up on?

You say, "Thousands and thousands of beaches..."

Zippy giggles at Venice.

Hiro says, "ok!"

Chaos steps out from behind a flowing black cloak.

You see Xandujack into the Metaverse. There is a brief flash of light and then they are gone.

Venice says, "Charmed, I'm sure."

Zippy [sings]: Because it makes me feel like I'm a man, when I put a spike into my vein.

Hiro picks up The Metaverse Terminal.

Hiro sinks into the floor.

Venice . o O ( termites )

Zippy nods solemnly.

You say, "Santa Cruz, Buzzards Bay, many others..."

Zippy nods Vortex.

**look** zippy

Zippy

Too good to be true. He is wearing Zippy's Official Helpful Person Badge, but appears to be off duty. He seems to have a transparent shield surrounding him, rendering him impervious to food fights.

He is awake and looks alert.

Zippy hasna been to Santa Cruz in a few years now, sigh.

You say, "I'm going in 11 days!"

Zippy [to Vortex]: Where are you now?

Chaos [to Zippy]: pffff  
Venice . o O ( gnarly )  
You say, "Chaos has been to Santa Cruz!"  
Zippy [to Chaos]: ffffp  
Chaos says, "i has not"  
You say, "Vortex now located in Albany NY USA"  
Zippy eeks.  
Zippy [to Vortex]: My condolences.  
A violent tornado with blue, gray, and black swirls in it arrives. The  
tornado settles, and reveals Xandu.  
You say, "No, Albany's way cool""  
Zippy oogs.  
Zippy hasta find out when he's sposed to go into Seattle tonight, oog.  
You say, "Where are you zippy & chaos"  
Zippy <-- outside Seattle  
You say, "CHAOS IS NOT DEAD!"  
Venice says, "The gubanatorial mansion, the inclemency... if only there  
was a beach that wasn't frozen."  
Zippy sips more Yergacheffe, yum.  
You say, "CHAOS NEVER DIED!"

FireHeart says, "there's a very unfrozen beach five minutes away from  
here."

Chaos says, "CHAOS IS IN CANADA. TORONTO, CANADA."

You say, ""CHAOS NEVER LIVED!"

**look** fieheart

I see no "fieheart" here.

Venice says, "Garie and Era, Bondi and Palm Beach."

Zippy says, "Stuff's damn good. Very rich, low acidity. Incredible  
aroma."

Chaos eyes you warily.

Zippy aroma

FireHeart . o O ( HOSER!! )

**look** FireHeart

FireHeart

An enormous dragon. His fiery breath escapes from his mouth and nose. His  
eyes are blood red and his claws can cut through steel with ease. He is a  
creature of great strength, but also has a warm heart to match his breath.  
He is awake and looks alert.

Carrying:

greaves	staff named "terminator"
vambraces	katana named "slice"
suit of chainmail	Dragon's Lair
leather jacket	Booga's heart
skull-cap	

FireHeart wants some back bacon!

Chaos says, "Take off, eh!"

Zippy says, "It's one of the fullest-bodied of the African coffees, imo."

Chaos [to Zippy]: u aren't very humble

FireHeart says, "it was the year 2055 after a nuclear war..."

Venice peers at FireHeart - take a flying fuck at a rolling donut.

Zippy | He pages, "Take off, eh."

H H M M M M M M  
H H MM MM MM MM MM MM  
HHHHH M M M M M M M M M  
H H M M M M M M M  
H H M M M M M M M

From Xandu

You say, "MMM=-MMM"

Chaos Heh

Zippy peers at Venice.

FireHeart looks at venice and laughs.

Cockatoo squawks, "bubble gum dispenser"

Zippy [to Venice]: Where are you ?

Zippy -<SPACE>

You say, "Pez Dispenser..."

FireHeart notes venice sounds like a hose beast !

Zippy, for the second time today, narrows his eyes at FireHeart.

FireHeart says, "what's wron zippy? bad eyes?"

Venice says, "FireBelly: Take a flying fuck at the moon."

Zippy scribbles something on a piece of paper that seems to be labelled  
'first ones against the wall'.

There is a blinding flash of fire, and the smell of brimstone fills the  
air. When the fire sizzles out a pile of gray ashes lie smoking on the  
floor.

FireHeart says, "boo hoo...take a flying fuck...that got stale after the  
first time you said it."

**@end**

I don't understand that.

ashes . o O ( Who's Venice? )

Venice [ItchyPalms]: the only hosebeast you would recognise, you couldn't  
- comes from shagging yourself in the dark.

ashes eyes FireHeart warily.

Zippy says, "ashes"

**@quit**

\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*

Connection closed by foreign host.

\*

Storm says, "Cable wavle! wheee"

Phylon says, "Unintelligent humans."

Phylon teleports out.

Cable [to Mack-the-Knife]: OK. Let me think of one!

Demian exits to the north.

HellHound exits to the north.

You say, "I love you Storm"

Storm [to Cable]: Hey, he's gone again, man.

brij haaaasta gooo

Storm peers at Vortex.

brij \*HUGS\* Booga (not paying much attention)!

brij \*HUGS\* Mack-the-Knife!

Mack-the-Knife [to brij]: Where are you off to?

brij <--veging  
Cable [to Storm]: He's in Dav's room.  
Storm says, "yeah .. what's he doing there?"  
Cable says, "Wanna join him again?"

**north**

*The Entrance Hall*

Xandu is here.

**north**

You open the front door and walk outside.

*Driveway*

You carefully shut the door behind you.

*north*

You wander out toward the street.

*Street in front of LambdaHouse*

**whereis** demian

Demian (#50389) is in The Library (#1670).

Buddy waves to Vortex. "Hi! I haven't seen you for days!"

You say, "Really, you have never seen me..."

**look** buddy

A genial fellow, if a bit stupid. You can tell by that he'd really like to be your pal. As you look more closely at him, you notice he seems to be made of wood and metal. He's carrying a large sign with the letters 'I AW A RO80T' scrawled on it. A tear seems to be permanently painted on his cheek.

He is awake and looks alert.

Carrying:

    buddy bag

    dime

Buddy smiles at Vortex.

Vortex smiles

**@go** #1670

*The Library*

The library is built in a style reminiscent of old English libraries: very stately, walls completely covered in neatly-arranged books, with a few very comfortable-looking chairs. Each chair is equipped with a footstool, a small side-table and a reading lamp. The carpet is very plush and padded. All in all, the room has an old world kind of charm.

You see:

Tutorial	Ownership Transfer Station
SSPC-Help	Generic Hard-Core Porn Rag
HellHound	List of Generic Parentables
Sony Watchman	Hierarchy of player classes
Dusty Bookshelf	Generic Science Fiction Novel
Book of Baby Names	Note on Writing Letters to Moscow
Frاند's Big Manual	Garin's Index to Popular Literature
Encyclopaedia Extract	yduJ's Guide to Weird Player Classes
Generic Bulletin Board	Schmoo-Morphing Do-It-Yourself Manual
Features Feature Object	Index to LambdaMOO Reference Materials
yduJ's MOO Lore Pamphle	a stack of Lambda MoosPaper back issues
The MOOTEX Manual, Version 1.0 (beta test)	
Answers to Frequently-Asked MOO Programming Questions	
a painting hanging on the wall between two of the bookcases	
An ancient looking tome jutting curiously out of one of the bookshelves	
Gary_Severn's Manual With Scratchy Documentation of Variable Comprehensibility	
Demian is here.	

**look** hierarchy of player classes



A listing of all player classes that are currently in use. For more information on classes, read yduJ's guide of weird player classes and the MoosPaper from 27 Sept 1992.

**whereis** demian

Demian (#50389) is in The Library (#1670).

@go #68531

Either Vortex doesn't want to go, or #68531 didn't accept it.

@go #53048

*The Idea of Switzerland*

Mineral is here.

Demian arrives with a great rush of wind, sets down, and folds his leathery wings back.

HellHound scampers out from behind a shadow and plops down beside Demian's feet.

Demian says, "hey vortex"

You say, "Yess..."

Demian says, "just bopping by"

Demian spreads his huge leathery wings, leaps into the air, and is gone in a flash!

You say, "me too. Mineral is a pal of mine from way back"

**look** HellHound

I see no "HellHound" here.

**whereis** hellhound

"hellhound" is not the name of any player.

**whereis** HellHound

"HellHound" is not the name of any player.

**whereis** demian

Demian (#50389) is in The Pits of Despair (#27930).

@go #27930

*The Pits of Despair*

The first thing you notice is the darkness, not pitch black. But dark...reddish dark. All around the walls are paintings of things you never imagined could really exist. There is a huge fireplace in one wall, which emits a low, red glow. However there are no flames, it seems the source of the heat is coming from somewhere deep inside the earth. There is a rack of potions, and a bookcase on one wall, and a huge crimson bed with a black velvet canopy around it. This is the home of Demian.

You see HellHound here.

Demian is here.

**look** HellHound

A cross between Marmaduke and Cujo. This is one wacky canine pal.

HellHound barks at Vortex.

Demian says, "hey do you know how i can get programmers bit"

Demian tries to kick HellHound.

HellHound jumps up and sinks its sharp teeth into Demian's butt.

You say, "No. I'm practically a rookie"

Demian says, "i want to make a present for somebody on the moo"

Demian says, "i can make the object, but i need the programmers bit"

You say, "Hmm. I don't even know how to pick items up, or build"

Demian says, "to make it do stuff"

You say, "I'd like to know too..."

Demian says, "well, @dig works for making rooms"

Demian says, "like my little home?"

You say, "Yes, a little dark, but cozy. "

Demian says, "im renovating a bit tonight"

You say, "O yeah?"

You say, "How do you feel about Satan?"

Demian says, "i think im going to make another room down in that pit"  
Demian says, "satan.....i am satan...hehehe"  
You say, "Satan is my friend!"  
Demian says, "i guess i was just in that kind of mood"  
You say, "Ah ha!"  
Demian says, "i might totally overhaul the room tonight"  
You say, "I may go back to the idea of switzerland, but nice to meet you,  
we'll talk again!"  
Demian says, "sure, youre always welcome"  
You say, "OK, later --"

**@go** #53048

*The Idea of Switzerland*

Mineral is here.

### **@dig**

Usage: @dig <new-room-name>  
      or @dig <exit-description> to <new-room-name-or-old-room-object-  
      number>

### **help** @dig

Syntax: @dig "<new-room-name>"  
          @dig <exit-spec> to "<new-room-name>"  
          @dig <exit-spec> to <old-room-object-number>

This is the basic building tool. The first form of the command creates a new room with the given name. The new room is not connected to anywhere else; it is floating in limbo. The @dig command tells you its object number, though, so you can use the @move command to get there easily.

The second form of the command not only creates the room, but one or two exits linking your current location to (and possibly from) the new room. An <exit-spec> has one of the following two forms:

<names>  
<names>|<names>

where the first form is used when you only want to create one exit, from your current room to the new room, and the second form when you also want an exit back, from the new room to your current room. In any case, the <names> piece is just a list of names for the exit, separated by commas; these are the names of the commands players can type to use the exit. It is usually a good idea to include explicitly the standard abbreviations for direction names (e.g., 'n' for 'north', 'se' for 'southeast', etc.). DO NOT put spaces in the names of exits; they are useless in MOO.

The third form of the command is just like the second form except that no new room is created; you instead specify by object number the other room to/from which the new exits will connect.

NOTE: You must own the room at one end or the other of the exits you create. If you own both, everything is hunky-dorey. If you own only one end, then after creating the exits you should write down their object numbers. You must then get the owner of the other room to use @add-exit and @add-entrance to link your new exits to their room.

### Examples:

@dig "The Conservatory"  
creates a new room named "The Conservatory" and prints out its object number.

@dig north,n to "The North Pole"

creates a new room and also an exit linking the player's current location to the new room; players would say either 'north' or 'n' to get from here to the new room. No way to get back from that room is created.

@dig west,w|east,e,out to "The Department of Auto-Musicology"  
creates a new room and two exits, one taking players from here to the new room (via the commands 'west' or 'w') and one taking them from the new room to here (via 'east', 'e', or 'out').

@dig up,u to #7164  
creates an exit leading from the player's current room to #7164, which must be an existing room.

**whereis** vortex

Vortex (#50457) is in The Idea of Switzerland (#53048).

@dig west, to "The Beach"

Object ownership quota exceeded

@quit

\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*

Connection closed by foreign host.

\*

@mail

brij

Sick and tired of using this space to give updates on the broken leg (mostly healed) brij decides that appearances don't matter.

E is awake and looks alert.

Carrying:

Rose for Beatrice	The Magic Pickle
shrubbyery	Picture Postcard
cloak	tuner
Ticket to Tori Amos Concert	beanbag

3 messages:

1:	Nov 22 11:11	Gam-Bit (#50235)	hello
>>>2:	Jan 16 16:19	Gam-Bit (#50235)	MOOmail
3:+	Jan 24 04:22	Gam-Bit (#50235)	hmmm

-----+

@read

Message 2:

Date: Sat Jan 16 16:19:01 1993 PST  
From: Gam-Bit (#50235)  
To: Vortex (#50457)  
Subject: MOOmail

Dear Vortex,

i got your message & dont write your message as your subject!

rebel (a.k.a. Monthy\_Python, .(period), Rebel, Remy\_LeBeau, NightCrawler, The\_psychotic\_android, Marvin)

-----  
@next

Message 3:

Date: Sun Jan 24 04:22:30 1993 PST  
From: Gam-Bit (#50235)  
To: Vortex (#50457)  
Subject: hmmm

well you're at it again \*DON'T\* type every thing in the subject it is annoying type the subject and WRITE the letter!

Remy,

-----

\*\*

**@look**

I don't understand that.

**look**

*The Coat Closet*

**west**

You open the closet door and leave the darkness for the living room, closing the door behind you so as not to wake the sleeping people inside.

*The Living Room*

Jimmy\_Buffet, Black\_Francis, Leigh-Cheri, Dred, Yellow\_Guest, Tamazipam, Fizban (The great), Steamed\_Rhubarb\_Fondue (looking tasty as usual), and Guest are here.

Fizban (The great) nods solemnly.

Black\_Francis invites slacker to a game of Hide the Salam.

Dred is here wondering if life is worth .10.

Tamazipam asks, "where are you if no one is around ?"

Yellow\_Guest is going to leave and go request her character, finally!

slacker says, "hi."

**look** bookcases

I see no "bookcases" here.

Black\_Francis [to slacker]: Gewe?

Leigh-Cheri says, "yay for Elizabeth!!"

Tamazipam [to slacker]: hi

You say, "Yo Mistah Slack"

Fizban tries a fireball spell, when it suddenly backfires! Creating a huge cloud of smoke obscuring your vision of him, all you hear is OOPS!!. When it clears, he is gone, all that is left is a slowly falling feather.

Yellow\_Guest waves good bye to everyone and kicks smurf in the butt on her way out

Yellow\_Guest has disconnected.

The housekeeper arrives to remove Yellow\_Guest.

Steamed\_Rhubarb\_Fondue licks Leigh-Cheri's earlobes.

Phylon teleports in.

Jimmy\_Buffet says, "sex makes it all worth more than .10 Dred."

Black\_Francis is jealous.

Tamazipam blushes

Tamazipam says, "for the hell of it"

Tamazipam quickly morphs into Dean\_Moriarty.

Jimmy\_Buffet smiles dreamily

Leigh-Cheri smiles

Phylon exits to the north.

Dred [to Jimmy\_Buffet]: I hope sex is worth more than \$ .10!

You say, "I think of Dean Moriarty..."

Dean\_Moriarty chortles loudly

Black\_Francis leaves. Big deal.

slacker gewes.

Steamed\_Rhubarb\_Fondue smiles.

Jimmy\_Buffet [to Dred]: no way dude...its only good when given free.

Even the Deslacker says, "dean!"

Leigh-Cheri says, "is anybody left here?"

Dean\_Moriarty [to Vortex]: gee thanks

Murray teleports in.  
Steamed\_Rhubarb\_Fondue says, "I am! I am!"  
Steamed\_Rhubarb\_Fondue says, "But I'm not really paying mulch attention..."  
You say, "Even the Dean moriarty we never found (in denver?)"  
Leigh-Cheri shruggs  
Jimmy\_Buffet says, "changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes."  
Dean\_Moriarty asks, "hope they are pleasant thoughts ?"  
Guest exits to the north.  
You say, "In America when the sun goes down..."  
Dean\_Moriarty quickly morphs into Neal\_Cassady.  
Neal\_Cassady [to Vortex]: is that better?  
Markus comes out of the closet (so to speak...)  
You say, "Yass, Yass, & I'm Alvah Goldberg"  
Neal\_Cassady says, "lost the pseudonym now..."  
You feel suddenly and uncontrollably intimidated as Hester glides into your meek presence and cracks her whip.  
Jimmy\_Buffet says, "...ran into a chum with a bottle of rum and wound up drinking all night."  
slacker says, "hi." to Neal\_Cassady.  
Dred waves to Hester.  
Neal\_Cassady says, "yup...speed all night speed all day"  
Jimmy\_Buffet says, "intimidated?"  
Jimmy\_Buffet falls down laughing.  
**Look** hester  
A deceptively innocent looking woman with proud bearing and a poiencing gaze. There seems to be a letter embroidered on the front of her gown and a whip at her belt. Not the kind of womand to be taken lightly. She is, however, looking rather sullen lately.  
She is awake and looks alert.  
Carrying:  
  whip  
Leigh-Cheri says, "by what?"  
Hester waves to dred  
Neal\_Cassady . o O ( or whom )  
Jimmy\_Buffet says, "good times and riches and sons of a bitches, I've seen em all...."  
You say, "A"  
Leigh-Cheri says, "all this morphing has got me confuzzed"  
Neal\_Cassady [to Leigh-Cheri]: so am i !?!?!?  
Jimmy\_Buffet laughs...want a margarita Lay?  
Jimmy\_Buffet says, "woops...that's leigh..."  
Neal\_Cassady chuckles  
Leigh-Cheri says, "ha ha ha ha ha, sure, ok"  
Markus becomes a liquid mass and oozes through the floor  
**down**  
You can't go that way.  
Leigh-Cheri gags at Markus  
**whereis** gam-bit  
Jimmy\_Buffet has a pitcher full of that frozen concoction...makes laundry day all that much easier.  
Gam-Bit (#50235) is in Gam-Bit's (#52300).  
**@go** #52300  
slacker bonks Neal\_Cassady. Neal\_Cassady says, "OIF!"  
You begin to move into the room but encounter some resistance. With a snap you're catapulted back where you came from.  
Either Vortex doesn't want to go, or Gam-Bit's didn't accept it.

Neal\_Cassady has got to do some Chemistry stuff...:-(  
Jimmy\_Buffet says, "kinda blows that its ugly out...if not...beach action  
would have been inevitable."  
Neal\_Cassady says, "bye bye all"  
Leigh-Cheri says, "i'm sure it does...not my preference for substances,  
though"  
Steamed\_Rhubarb\_Fondue says, "bi!"  
You say, "Bye Neal, see you in San Jose"  
Neal\_Cassady disappears in a puff of illogicality  
Steamed\_Rhubarb\_Fondue says, "yeah, but yer just an addict..."  
Leigh-Cheri says, "untrue!"  
You sense that Neal\_Cassady is looking for you in Davinci's Bar.  
He pages, "yup, you're on..."

**look** leigh-cheri

A sexpot princess, probably wearing a dress and combat boots. Leigh-Cheri  
is 19, romantically neurotic, an avid reader, occasional drug user, and  
always on the lookout for a good place to nap.  
She is awake and looks alert.  
Homeward ho!

Jimmy\_Buffet says, "what is it youre addicted to?"

Leigh-Cheri smacks SRF

Steamed\_Rhubarb\_Fondue says, "better hide the axes from you..."

Steamed\_Rhubarb\_Fondue says, "The killer week!"

Steamed\_Rhubarb\_Fondue says, "er, weed!"

**look** steamed\_rhubarb\_fondue

Steamed\_Rhubarb\_Fondue has disconnected.

Leigh-Cheri has disconnected.

Steamed\_Rhubarb\_Fondue

He is tall, svelte, strangely handsome, and wearing fishnet stockings and  
a garter belt.

He is sleeping.

Carrying:

Utility Belt	a quarter
Generic Zapper	Magic Mushroom
a quarter	

Jimmy\_Buffet says, "killer weed?"

The cockatoo wriggles out of the gag.

Cockatoo squawks, "And Doolittle..."

**@quit**

I don't understand that.

Hester has disconnected.

**@quit**

\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*

Connection closed by foreign host.

\*

**thor% telnet lambda.parc.xerox.com 8888**

Trying 13.2.116.36...

Connected to lambda.parc.xerox.com.

**connect vortex omaly**

\*\*\* Connected \*\*\*

*The Coat Closet*

Last connected Sun Jan 24 10:59:44 1993 PST from thor.albany.edu

There is new activity on the following lists:

\*smut

486 new messages

Morlor opens the closet door and leaves, closing it behind himself.

\*\*

Darklighter has connected.

**whereis** mineral

Mineral (#50669) is in The Idea of Switzerland (#53048).

@go #53048

*The Idea of Switzerland*

Mineral is here.

**whereis** gam-bit

Gam-Bit (#50235) is in Gam-Bit's (#52300).

**home**

You click your heels three times.

*The Coat Closet*

Darklighter opens the closet door and leaves, closing it behind himself.

**west**

You open the closet door and leave the darkness for the living room, closing the door behind you so as not to wake the sleeping people inside.

*The Living Room*

Purple\_Guest, Tzu'lar, Eris (She's Actual Size), Shrapnel, Justy\_Shadowhawke (alive and kicking), j.w.catch, Eclipse (mama told me not to come), Hiro (daydreaming) (jaw hurts...(afilling!) :), Scouser, Morlor, Rolf, Tobin, and Darklighter are here.

Rolf says, "VCRs are no problem but I have never bothered to figure out half the programming features on my CD player."

Tzu'lar says, "And where did the 'Rocket Scientist' as a measure of genius come from anyways ? Anyone want to count the number of screw-ups in the space program over the last 5 years ?"

Eris [to Sal]: OK, well, hrm... ask around and see if your VAX can send stuff via the ZXmodem protocol, and see if your terminal emulator can handle Zmodem. Beyond that, I cannot really help you, seeing as I am not there.

Darklighter waves hello

Eris says, "AARgh./"

Eclipse sighs loudly.

Eclipse waves.

Eclipse goes home.

Justy\_Shadowhawke waves

Darklighter wanders off into the kitchen.

Tzu'lar waves to Eclipse.

Scouser wanders off into the kitchen.

Tobin [to Tzu'lar]: how about the first 5 years???

You say, "S I M U L A C R U M"

Shrapnel says, "bye all catch ya."

Shrapnel goes home.

Tzu'lar [to Tobin]: OK, mabye, but lately... if there was a guy in the office who blew up the photocopier and paid \$10,000 for a haircut, I'd say 'That guy is some rocket scientist'.

Eris greets Darklighter... or did she do that already?

Eris says, "Whoops."

Eris says, "He ain't here."

Eris feels stupid.

Tobin [to Tzu'lar]: must be a canadian thingy... havent heard it here...

You say, "look eris"

Rolf vanishes in a plainly-labelled puff of generic SMOKE.

Justy\_Shadowhawke <- blew up the photocopier

Eris says, "look vortex :)"

Morlor disappears into The Ship of Fools.

Justy\_Shadowhawke <- paid \$40 for haircut

Justy\_Shadowhawke <- Canadian thingie

**look** eris

Eris

The mythological (and Real) Eris stands before you. Embodiment of Chaos and other good things. Strikingly beautiful, but somehow a little ... well.. odd. Perhaps it's the manic grin on her face or the golden apple by her side. She proudly displays Eris's Official Helpful Person Badge. She is awake and looks alert.

Carrying:

a broom	Eris's Comm
Bozo Button	Fnord
Orbo	Log
Euphonium	Nasty Looking Doll resembling Eclipse
ErisOrb	Technology
The Kama Sutra	Spam
RCAcam	The Golden Apple of Discord
ErisVision	

A sign reading-- WARNING!! THESE ARE NOT THE RAMONES!

Sargeant Pepper disappears into The Ship of Fools.

Tobin [to Justy\_Shadowhawke]: just a haircut???

Tzu'lar hehs. "Well, \$40 isn't \$10,000 and blowing up a photocopier is pretty tricky."

Guildenstern comes out of the closet (so to speak...).

Guildenstern says, "Hello"

Tzu'lar says, "There was just a really good column in Spy about it once... very funny."

Justy\_Shadowhawke [to Tobin]: Hey! It was by one of the best hairstylists in Vancouver!

Justy\_Shadowhawke <- woman of many talents

Tobin [to Justy\_Shadowhawke]: okay... not that bad then...

Eris doesn't get haircuts. Her hair stays mythologically at whatever length she chooses. :)

Justy\_Shadowhawke [to Guildenstern]: Hi!

Eris greets Guildenstern.

Justy\_Shadowhawke gets damn fine haircuts.

You say, "Eris where do you live?"

Guildenstern waves

Tzu'lar says, "Good Guildenstern. Fair Rozencrantz."

The cuckoo clock begins making a small whirring noise.

>> Cuckoo! <<

You hear a small click coming from the cuckoo clock.

Justy\_Shadowhawke [to Tzu'lar]: Guess what hair colour I have?

Justy\_Shadowhawke says, "Poor hamlet"

Guildenstern says, "Who me?"

You say, "Henna"

Eris says, "My temporal projection into your version of space-time is roughly somewhere in Ohio."

Tobin waves to Guildenstern...

Tzu'lar [to Justy\_Shadowhawke]: Dod you change it ? Hmmm... hot pink ?

Guildenstern says, "Has anyone seen Hamlet?"

Homeward ho!

Justy\_Shadowhawke says, "Last I saw of him he was decomposing in Denmark"

You say, "AH Ohio, ours is along the Hudson River"

Moonripple teleports The Ship of Fools out.



Tzu'lar laughs.  
Eris [to Vortex]: Ahhh.. New York? Or is my sense of geography still stuck in ancient Greece?  
Guildenstern says, "How terrible! I'd better be off."  
Guildenstern has disconnected.  
Tzu'lar says, "Yep, he's #49689."  
Tobin [to Justy\_Shadowhawke]: hey have you seen rosenkrantz & guildenstern are dead???  
Justy\_Shadowhawke [to Tobin]: YES!  
Tzu'lar has.  
Justy\_Shadowhawke [to Tobin]: damn fine film  
Eris has not, unfortunately.  
Cockatoo squawks, "Er, no, Shrapnel. Not really."  
You say, "Albany, NY"  
Justy\_Shadowhawke [to Tobin]: I'm seeing guess what film on February 1st?  
Eris says, "Ahh good. How is Albany?"  
Tobin loved that movie... and never saw hamlet b4 either...  
Cockatoo squawks, "[to Moonripple]: Cool I work again Thur night."  
Charles appears from another reality  
Tobin [to Justy\_Shadowhawke]: ummm highway 61??  
Eris greets Charles.  
Justy\_Shadowhawke waves to Charles  
Tzu'lar . o O ( again )  
You say, "It is cold, postmodern abyss. People want to talk about music rather than play it..."  
DING! DING! DING!  
Charles says, "Hello one and all"  
Confetti falls all over Tobin  
Tobin greets Charles...  
Eris plays and talks. "What is your favorite mode of music, Vortex?"  
A duck falls from the ceiling toward Tobin. "You said the Secret Word!"  
Charles says, "My Dream Analysis Expert System works YAY."  
Tobin [to Justy\_Shadowhawke]: i like that...  
Justy\_Shadowhawke curtseys nicely.  
You say, "I play in an experimental improvisation group called thelemonade"  
Moonripple teleports The Ship of Fools in.  
You say, "Flute"  
Justy\_Shadowhawke says, "Hooray for Captain Spalding, hooray hooray hooray"  
Bloaf slowly fades into view.  
Sargeant Pepper appears after exiting The Ship of Fools.  
Bloaf waves.  
Justy\_Shadowhawke says, "Now back for more fun and games at Continuing Studies"  
Tobin waves to Bloaf...  
Justy\_Shadowhawke waves merrily to Bloaf  
Eris says, "Wow, sounds interesting. My incarnation here at Miami is occasionally in a very tongue-in-cheek a capella thrash band called 'Two Lesbians from Wichitaw'"  
Charles has disconnected.  
Justy\_Shadowhawke marmalades her toast with something of a flourish and swallows her martini (sans testosterone).  
Tzu'lar says, "ooh ooh ooh Have fun Justy."  
You say, "I'm almost in tears to speak the right language!"  
Eris says, "There are three of us, and none of us are lesbians, nor have we ever been to Kansas."

Justy\_Shadowhawke [to Tzu'lar]: I always do ;)
   
 Hiro E/R,tK2-
   
 f\*!9&O=UQjX)C?yf{o[{{?9j7?6a\*N[n]/zo^{ud}{a?IZ"3#(1BA\*E!qfpq|s;l~WkymvH.i
   
 c[rS/j?kzT:
   
 Hiro <- Th!qW%|F~%p.RY'66e|m1
   
 Hiro .edG;7
   
 Eris waves goodbye to Justy.
   
 Justy\_Shadowhawke says, "BYE!"
   
 Sargeant Pepper disappears into The Ship of Fools.
   
 Bloaf thinks he might have to do some horrible thing..like..WORK! Ewwww.
   
 Justy\_Shadowhawke twitches her's nose. Angels carrying a fluffy cloud
   
 appear and wait as Justy\_Shadowhawke boards the cloud. Then with a
   
 heralding trumpet blast, they all go up to the Boudoir.
   
 Eris didn't see Bloaf. "Hello, Bloaf."
   
 Tobin seen kansas... your not missing anything Eris...
   
 Bloaf bloafs.
   
 Hiro has disconnected.
   
**Look** bloaf
   
 Bloaf
   
 A furry green wombat with purple eyes. He likes to carry archways around.
   
 He is awake and looks alert.
   
 Carrying:
 

generic listening object	Bloaf's Furry Wombat Features
Object	
generic name corrector	Da Biggest Gun in All da MOO!
banner maker	52 Pound Sack o' Palindromes
\$bloaf_utils	
Listening Kinda Player Thing Whose Verbs Belong On \$player (asleep)	

  
 Eris grins at Tobin.
   
 Moonripple teleports The Ship of Fools out.
   
 Eris must go now. "Goodbye, all."
   
 Eris bows out gracefully, whistling...
   
 Bloaf waves.
   
 Eris goes home.
   
 Bloaf says, "Scrabble anyone?"
   
 You say, "bye, check you later"
   
 The housekeeper arrives to cart Guildenstern off to bed.
   
 Tobin holds up a sign which reads: "scrabble!"
   
 Tobin settles into a louts position and disappears with a pop.
   
**home**
  
 You click your heels three times.
   
*The Coat Closet*
  
**@quit**
  
 \*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*
   
 Connection closed by foreign host.

\*

I.

The Bullet Train barrels in and comes to a screeching halt.

**northwest**

You go stand in line for a while, and eventually make it up to the door. A bouncer checks your id, and looks at you. He hmmmms, and says "Alright, go on".

### *Club Dred*

This nightclub appears to be the new in-spot. Like all nightclubs, it is dimly lit, and very loud. Music and noise from all the conversation around is frankly deafening. But one might manage to find a more quiet corner to gather and talk, if one can find a way through the crowd!

Immediately after walking in, you notice the coat check to the right, and the girl behind the counter. Beyond, the club appears to be just the right size, not too big to seem impersonal, and not too cramped either. There is a long, crowded bar along the left wall, extending and turning the corner to continue along the back wall.

The walls of the club are rough stone blocks, in keeping with the castle decor of the place. The floor around the tables and entrance is covered with plush black carpet, and the dance floor is polished oak. Above the bar is a balcony where the DJ booth is, and where the special guests can lounge. There is a spiral staircase in the back corner. There is a narrow staircase leading down behind the coatcheck counter. A dimly lit hallway leads to the west. The entrance to the club lies southeast, where the bouncers hang out.

There is a sign here, just inside the door, begging to be looked at... You see Abigail and Gothic Dave here.

Mole (distracted) is here.

After the bouncer, you meet a man who demands a \$5 cover charge. You sheepishly pay, and enter. He stamps your hand.

You say, "Can't I get in here with just my good looks?"

The DJ decides to go metal! He makes a smooth transition from Lush into a song by Boltthrower.

Mole [to Vortex]: hello

Mole goes home.

You say, "Who are you?"

Some guy jumps up on a table and drops his pants, mooning the entire club. But he jumps down and disappears before the bouncers can find him.

### **southeast**

You decide that you have had enough partying for tonight, and head on out.

#### *The Corner of Main Street and Queens Boulevard*

This is the corner of Main Street and Queens Boulevard. It seems that more thing could be built to the east, although until then, a roadblock has been set up. Main Street runs north and south and Queens Boulevard runs off to the west.

Some of the empty buildings have a small notice posted on them.

Electrical cables run from corner to corner of the intersection and traffic lights hang from the cable. To the northwest you can see a large castle-like building with a large neon sign reading: "Club Dred". A long line of people wait to get in.

Far above, you see, greatly magnified, Guest Room containing Wind-Up Duck. The bouncers remind you as you leave: "Your stamp is only good for tonight!"

### **up**

You can't go that way.

### **east**

You can't go that way.

### **north**

#### *Main Street*

A short north-south street, filled with houses, buildings, trees. They all look uneasily flimsy, as if they were only facades, or made out of poorly-described plastic. To the west, there is a large power station, apparently full of transformers for the train set. To the east, you see a small

shanty. Despite its appearance, the scent of cloves wafting from its doorway intrigues you. The street corner to the south seems a little more real.

Far above, you see, greatly magnified, Guest Room containing Wind-Up Duck.

**up**

You can't go that way.

**north**

*Main Street Station*

A large open-air train station. There are buildings, houses, trees, and other kinds of tiny scenery all around. An east-west train track is in front of you; the station exit is to the south.

You see TinyScenery Express Schedule here.

Far above, you see, greatly magnified, Guest Room containing Wind-Up Duck.

**north**

You can't go that way.

**east**

You can't go that way.

**west**

You can't go that way.

**north**

You can't go that way.

**northeast**

You can't go that way.

**northwest**

You can't go that way.

**south**

*Main Street*

**east**

You can't go that way.

**west**

*Power switching station*

This is a power switching station for local businesses and homes. Ultra-super-duper-wowie-zowie-this-is-all-too-intense-high-voltage lines enter on one end, and regular-plain-old-ordinary-common-boring-220-volt lines leave for the transformers at the other. In between is the exciting part! Coils, spark gaps, transformers a mile high, and sizzling, squirming cables are everywhere! The humming, crackling, and buzzing of electricity is positively exhilarating! An industrial-strength fireproof lead-laden door offers the only exit, to the east.

**east**

*Main Street*

**south**

*The Corner of Main Street and Queens Boulevard*

**south**

*South Main Street*

This is the current end of a short north-south street. To the north you can see an intersection and, beyond that, Main Street Station. Buildings line the street and a roadblock bars further passage south. You see a large, gothic style library sitting to the east. There are gargoyles sitting out front, and if you look closely at the gargoyles, you can see them holding golden apples with the letter 'K' inscribed on them.

Far above, you see, greatly magnified, Guest Room containing Wind-Up Duck.

**east**

You look at the majestic library, and decide that that is where you want to go.

*Mole's Library*

A library under construction.

A huge gothic style library with mountains and mountains of books, most of which are inaccessible for some reason or another.

There are pedestals set up with golden monitors, oscilloscopes, and various other instruments of science and technology.

There is a shrine to the goddess Eris, and the phrase 'All hail Eris' is proudly proclaimed on a banner stretching across the library.

The windows are all stained glass, some with formulas such as  $E=mc^2$  and such written on them, some with cabalistic symbols written on them.

There is a beautifully ornate golden bird cage in center of the library. Sitting at a table is a chemistry student named Kris who has apparently passed out after hours and hours of tedious studying.

Blue Canary is sitting in the Bird Cage.

You see The Orange Incident, Orangutan Librarian, and Kris here.

As you walk into the library, the gargoyles give you a friendly 'Hello, sailor,' and a wink.

You say, "Is eris around?"

**look** kris

A chem student who shouldn't have taken Analytical Chemistry when his roommate warned him not to. If you poke him, you might get some gem of chemistry wisdom or something of the sort from him. As it is, he is asleep.

**look** the orange incident

An autographed leatherbound book by Mole. The story inside is based on a true story, and Mole has the transcripts to prove it.

The author neither intends any malice by this story nor has any towards any character in the book.

Blue Canary says, "Hey, Mr. DJ, I thought you said we had a deal."

You say, "Is there anybody in there??"

**whereis** eris

Eris (#24929) is in The Living Room (#17).

**@go** #17

*The Living Room*

Blondie, Silicon, Plaid\_Guest, Mephisto, Xandu, evangeline, Sadric (tm), and Eris (She's Actual Size) are here.

Silicon [to Mephisto]: I wonder if it's older vms versions that don't support it?

You say, "Eris!"

Eris says, "Vortex!"

Eris grins sillilly.

Eris wonders if "sillilly" is a real word.

You say, "I was just at your shrine"

Eris says, "Where is that?"

Mephisto [to Silicon]: could be, there's is an old version...they're upgrading to unix in the next week

You say, "near club dred"

Plaid\_Guest says, "Sillily is a word, not sillilly"

Silicon [to Mephisto]: I wish we would run unix here..

Eris says, "Izzat so? I don't know of it. Do you know who owns it?"

The cuckoo clock begins making a small whirring noise.

>> Cuckoo! <<

You hear a small click coming from the cuckoo clock.

Mephisto says, "we run unix here"

Sadric wonders if anyone here is calling from ccsua.ctstateu.edu since the name came up..

You say, "No, stumbled upon it by accident. Wanna Go?"

Eris says, "Please!"

Silicon is  
Sadric hmms.  
Eris grins.  
**Whereis** club dred  
ClubKid (#50227) is in ClubKid's room (#11296).  
Dred (#49925) is in Note Editor (#5599).  
\*\*  
Sadric says, "That makes three I know from that sight."  
Plaid\_Guest looks bewildered  
Silicon says, "I'm not actually there, however."  
Mephisto [to Silicon]: did you try me at redskins  
Plaid\_Guest does the goat dance from Dragnet

Eris hmms. Her incarnation's university's team is called the redskins...  
You say, "I'm trying to find it again, hold on..."  
Eris dances with Plaid\_Guest. "That was a keen dance."  
A huge ripe banana materializes, unzips, revealing Dean\_Moriarty  
Plaid\_Guest smiles at Eris and nods approvingly  
Eris waits for Vortex.  
Dean\_Moriarty waves hi everybody.  
**@go** club dred  
There's no such place known.  
**@go** main st  
There's no such place known.  
Silicon ev4rybody's  
Plaid\_Guest waves back.  
Eris greets Dean.  
Dean\_Moriarty says, "oops everybody"  
Sadric <- ev4body  
Plaid\_Guest smiles patiently  
Blondie says, "Hello Dean Moriarty"  
Mephisto nods to Dean\_Moriarty.  
Silicon ev4dy's  
Plaid\_Guest says, "where do you keep taking off to Blondie"  
Dean\_Moriarty says, "help I can't type in the dark..."  
Blondie says, "I haven't gone anywhere."  
Silicon says, "try a light"  
**@room**  
I don't understand that.  
**@rooms**  
Living(#17)  
Plaid\_Guest says, "You were quiet for a long time"  
**help@** rooms  
evangeline wonders if she should smoke.  
Dean\_Moriarty has disconnected.  
I don't understand that.  
Blondie says, "Not much to say, I guess."  
Silicon says, "it's a miracle of our modern age, we have these electrical  
gizmo's that actually shine light all around it."  
Plaid\_Guest gags at the idea of smoking  
Dean\_Moriarty has connected.  
Plaid\_Guest says, "I understand"  
Eris says, "Wow, Silicon. Amazing."  
Mephisto rolls evangeline into a huge joint and smokes it.  
evangeline decided not to.  
Mephisto smiles at evangeline.  
**@rooms**

Living(#17)

Dean\_Moriarty asks, "can i have a toke Mephisto ?"

Plaid\_Guest says, "Good job evangeline"

Silicon tokes up

A worm hole suddenly appears. Quantum-Vacuum steps into to-room as the hole collapses.

Eris says, "Vortex, found the shrine?"

Quantum-Vacuum waves

Plaid\_Guest pukes because of the smoke

Xandu prefers bowl'n it...

Eris greets Quantum-Vacuum.

Dean\_Moriarty says, "I have a place for this...its called The Shrine."

You say, "No. Not yet. Can't find # of club dred"

Silicon pretends to be a shriner

Quantum-Vacuum says, "Finally a lag you can live with!"

Eris can find the number for club dred... hold on.

Plaid\_Guest thinks silicon makes a funny looking shriner

evangeline says, "#50590."

Eris says, "#50590."

Plaid\_Guest says, "yeh its gotten a lot better"

Dean\_Moriarty asks, "whose shrine are we talking about ?"

You say, "let's go there"

Guest comes out of the closet (so to speak...).

The cockatoo wriggles out of the gag.

Cockatoo squawks, "No, I'm a Sciences major. :)"

A worm hole suddenly appears and sucks Quantum-Vacuum out. The hole vanishes.

Eris says, "Vortex, sure!"

@go #50590

Eris goes to party at Club Dred!

A bouncer comes up to you and says, "Hey! Think you can crash the Club without paying, eh? Don't think so! Try using the door."

The Corner of Main Street and Queens Boulevard

Eris (She's Actual Size) is here.

A strange force deflects you from the destination.

You say, "Hey"

Eris says, "Heya, Vortex."

The line "you just saw was a spoof by Mephisto

You say, "Ok now try south"

Eris walks away to the south.

**south**

*South Main Street*

Eris (She's Actual Size) is here.

Far above, you see, greatly magnified, Guest Room containing Wind-Up Duck.

Eris souths.

Eris goes east.

**east**

You look at the majestic library, and decide that that is where you want to go.

*Mole's Library*

A library under construction.

There is a shrine to the goddess Eris, and the phrase 'All hail Eris' is proudly proclaimed on a banner stretching across the library.

Eris (She's Actual Size) is here.

As you walk into the library, the gargoyles give you a friendly 'Hello, sailor,' and a wink.

You say, "So..."

**look** shrine

You see a shiny, platinum shrine to the Holy Goddess Eris, the goddess of chaos. There are fractal patterns etched in the shrine.

Eris says, "Wow... All Hail Eris is syntactically incorrect, though, but what do I care?"

Eris grins cheerily.

You say, "Eris, you know Hakim Bey's book"

Eris says, "Um, no... what book is that?"

You say, "T.A.Z. Autonomedia Press"

Eris says, "No, I have not seen it. Is it Discordian, then? I'm afraid my incarnations"

Eris says, "Er, my incarnation's experience with Discordianism is limited to RAW's ovrk work and the Principia Discordia."

You say, "subtitle is the temporary autonomous zone, ontological anarchy, poetic terrorism"

Eris says, "blast this terminal. That's work not ovrk."

You say, "i don't know discordianism"

Eris says, "Shock!"

Eris grins.

You say, "Forgive me"

Eris says, "Sounds like an interesting book, though."

"Your book. --Eris

You say, "it is"

You say, "Chaos never died"

Eris says, "S'true, isn't it?"

You say, "Tell me about discordianism"

Blue Canary says, "I'll sink Manhattan"

Eris applauds Blue Canary.

Blue Canary says, "There's a note on the door that I adore."

You say, "I sunk Manhattan, surely if someone has a shrine to you..."

Eris says, "There are shrines to the Christian Satan."

I don't understand that.

I don't understand that.

Eris says, "And never forget, my ancient Greek original incarnation was a real nasty bitch."

Eris chuckles ominously.

You feel the hair on your arms stand up and all the objects around you raise off the floor three inches then drop back to the floor. Suddenly out of a flash of light CyberTec appears.

Banshee jumps in to the room and lands on the left side of CyberTec.

Wraith jumps in to the room and lands on the right side of CyberTec.

Eris says, "I \*am\* Chaos."

You say, "What's up people"

Eris greets CyberTec.

CyberTec says, "Hello"

You say, "cool"

Eris grins and gives Vortex a nice chaotic hug.

Eris (She's Actual Size) and CyberTec are here.

CyberTec looks around the room.

Eris looks around the room.

CyberTec pokes Blue Canary.

**look** banshee

You say, "nice hug :)"

A white panther.



Wraith's twin sister.

Eris pokes Kris.

Kris lifts his head from the table, his hair standing out crazily. He looks around with unfocused eyes.

Kris says, "known concentrations of hydronium ion. To each of these a 10 ml aliquot of  $5.4602 \times 10^{-4}$  M phenol red was added. both The pH Meter Abstract: a solution of Acid3. Secondly, The acid was titrated with pure sodium Carbonate to determine The percent composition of The requirements, as well as reporting The mean derived. Table III shows The results of these two recordings were recorded and 4 are first derivative curves for The comprehension of The requirements, as well as having two different methods of performing titrations. Since The solution of HCl will be used to determine The molarity of The titration of The titration. Table II shows The information of The solutions were recorded."

Kris's head comes crashing back down on the table again.

CyberTec looks around the room.

You say, "damn"

You say, "How's ohio tonight?"

CyberTec says, "Oh ok"

Eris says, "Ohio is, quite naturally, bizarrely and stupidly boring."

CyberTec says, "Kind of cold."

Eris is there now. Her incarnation is at Miami U, actually.

You say, "Same everywhere frigid in NY "

CyberTec says, "You too Eris? I go to Miami Hamilton."

Eris says, "Happy NY! I'm listening to a Brooklyn band right now on my incarnation's radio."

You say, "Too cold to go to price chopper"

Eris says, "Miami Oxford! Wow, interesting."

You say, "What band? god is my co-pilot?"

Eris says, "Nope, They Might Be Giants."

CyberTec says, "There is a lot of people from Oxford on here."

You say, "AH. You have a band, right?"

Eris says, "I have a band? Erm, no not really."

Eris says, "Yeah, CyberTec. I don't have a proper VAX account, though."

You say, "Oh. Someone I know in moo from yr place has a band called 2 lesbians from kansas or something like that"

Eris says, "OH! \*chuckle\*, no, that is my "band". It's Two Lesbians from Whichitaw."

You say, "Oh. you know them?"

CyberTec says, "Huh?"

Eris says, "But it's purely tongue in cheek. I mean, c'mon, an a capella thrash band? Really."

You say, "what is a fnord? & the golden apple of discord?"

Eris says, "fnord is a word... it is supposed to be invisible. The Apple of Discord is my symbol, of a sort."

You say, "Diamanda Galas is sometimes an acapella thrash band"

Eris says, "Really?"

**look** shrine

You see a shiny, platinum shrine to the Holy Goddess Eris, the goddess of chaos. There are fractal patterns etched in the shrine.

Eris says, "Wow. I thought we were original. I am mistaken."

Eris says, "But now I must leave. There is one here who needs my attentions."

CyberTec waves

You say, "I'm sure you are. Any recordings?"

With a snap of the fingers CyberTec disappears in a flash of light.

Eris says, "Farewell, fellas."  
Eris says, "No recordings. \*laugh\*" *Eris says, "Seeya."*  
Eris apologizes for taking off so suddenly.  
Eris says, "Thanks for showing me the shrine, Vortex."  
You say, "See you again, Mz Eris"  
Eris hugs Vortex goodbye.  
Eris goes home.

**whereis** chaos  
Chaos (#6853) is in Chaos' Flat (#13038).

**@go** #13038  
Blue Canary says, "I was trying to get somewhere, but now I'm following the traces of your fingernails that run along the windshield of the boat of car."  
*Chaos' Flat*

A small room with bright white walls. In a corner is a small mattress on which Chaos sleeps. A door leads out of the flat to the south and a hallway continues north.  
Chaos (dozing) is here.

**poke** chaos  
I don't understand that.  
You say, "YO"

**whereis** silas  
silas (#35480) is in The Body Bag (#50997).  
**@go** #50997  
*The Body Bag*

Despite its rather small exterior appearance, the interior of the Bag is very large. With walls that give the impression of liquid in constant motion, the source of light cannot be determined. One can only wonder how vast this room is since it seems to undergo constant change.  
silas is here.

**whereis** intensity  
silas says, "hi"  
Intensity (#50242) is in The Body Bag (#25489).  
**@go** #25489

Either Vortex doesn't want to go, or The Body Bag didn't accept it.  
You say, "Hi"

**look** silas  
You see nothing special. But then again, looks are deceiving.  
He is awake and looks alert.  
Carrying:

staff named "staff1"	greaves
kite shield named "Gus"	greaves
broadsword named "sword1"	leather jacket

**look** greaves  
I see no "greaves" here.

**home**  
You click your heels three times.  
*The Coat Closet*

**@quit**  
\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*  
Connection closed by foreign host.

II.

**connect marble erati**

\*\*\* Connected \*\*\*

*The Beach*

Of deception. Water. Mission Of Burma's All World Cowboy Romance on an endless tapeloop of surf. You now have sand between your toes. You have now experiencing a lunar year in Virginia.

Last connected Sat Jan 23 17:32:45 1993 PST from thor.albany.edu  
There's a new edition of the newspaper. Type 'news' to see it.

**@describe**

I don't understand that.

Try this instead: @describe as

**@describe as**

You must give the name of some object.

Beachball.

I don't understand that.

**news**

It's the current issue of the LambdaMOO Times, dated Thu Dec 10, 1992.

REALLY OPEN MOO

"... [T]here is no longer a place here for wizard-mothers, guarding the nest and trying to discipline the chicks for their own good. It is time for the wizards to give up on the 'mother' role and to begin relating to this society as a group of adults with independent motivations and goals."

For more on the brave new world of LambdaMOO, read the note "LambdaMOO Takes A New Direction" in the living room.

HOW TO BE A GOOD MOO CITIZEN

The command `help manners' explains the LambdaMOO `rules of behavior', the wizards' impression of the general consensus about what kinds of things people find annoying or rude. Every LambdaMOO player should make a point of reviewing that article.

MOO-COWS MAILING LIST

If you're interested in discussions of MOO design and programming or have questions to put to the community of such people, send mail to 'MOO-Cows-Request@Xerox.Com' to be added to the mailing list 'MOO-Cows@Xerox.Com'.

Please do **\*NOT\*** send mail to MOO-Cows asking to be added to or removed from MOO-Cows; that's what MOO-Cows-Request is for --- sorry if this seems obvious, but evidently it isn't.

CHECKPOINT SCHEDULE

We are now checkpointing the database every 24 hours; the checkpoint occurs at approximately 3am LambdaMOO Standard Time each day.

(You finish reading.)

**east**

You can't go that way.

**west**

You can't go that way.

**north**

You can't go that way.

**south**

You can't go that way.

Dred waves to WC.  
Sick looks around for a WC.  
**@read** on \*smut  
Message 253 on \*smut (#51585):  
Date: Fri Jan 8 17:01:52 1993 PST  
From: Someone (#?????)  
To: \*smut (#51585)  
Subject: re: rimjobs

Rimjobs are disgusting and so are the fags that do it. When someone tells you to eat shit and die, I'm sure they don't mean it literally.  
-----

Sick doesn't use sticky. He just uses `@nn'.  
Dred oopses.

**@read** next on \*smut  
Message 254 on \*smut (#51585):  
Date: Fri Jan 8 21:13:58 1993 PST  
From: Someone (#?????)  
To: \*smut (#51585)  
Subject: Hi

I just thought that I'd tell everyone that I found a security hole and am now keeping a list of {{{sender name, sender #}, callers(), message}} for possible publication later on \*soc and possibly rec.games.mud.

enjoy your anonymity :)  
-----

**@read** next on \*smut  
Message 255 on \*smut (#51585):  
Date: Fri Jan 8 21:30:12 1993 PST  
From: Someone (#?????)  
To: \*smut (#51585)

hehehehehhehehehehehe.....  
-----

**\*nn**  
I don't understand that.  
**@read** next on \*smut  
Message 256 on \*smut (#51585):  
Date: Sat Jan 9 00:51:02 1993 PST  
From: Someone (#?????)  
To: \*smut (#51585)  
Subject: Marriage

Oh, whoever said, "Any moron simplistic enough to get engaged to a MOOer would sign there name." You and your engaged should get along well then, because she'll be a dipshit to engaged to a MOOer, and you'll be a pair of dipshits! What fun!  
-----

Dred is going to go, too.  
Sick loves this song (Ministry's `Flashback').  
Primate's\_Stick says, "bye dredski"  
Dred waves.

Sick says, "bye"  
Dred flips his cloak and summons the Dreadnot. He nimbly climbs aboard.  
The ship slowly fades from view. . .

**@read** next on \*smut  
Message 257 on \*smut (#51585):  
Date: Sat Jan 9 13:15:26 1993 PST  
From: Someone (#?????)  
To: \*smut (#51585)  
Subject: re: security loophole

Yeah... right! Well, if you want us to believe that you found a loophole, and you know who we are, then post the name of the author of this article. Only then will we (or I) believe you.

-----  
ZenDream waves...  
ZenDream wonders if Zippy has had any of the peppers yet?  
Zippy <-- idle

**@read** next on \*smut  
Message 258 on \*smut (#51585):  
Date: Sun Jan 10 01:52:42 1993 PST  
From: Someone (#?????)  
To: \*smut (#51585)  
Subject: anonymity

Being "anonymous" is an option, if you don't like me signing my name to my posts then go fuck yourself.  
in his normal cheery mood,  
Saruman

-----  
ZenDream thnks Zippy <----chopsticking  
Primate's\_Stick says, "Zippy has passed out from the peppers"

**@read** next on \*smut  
Message 259 on \*smut (#51585):  
Date: Sun Jan 10 10:19:53 1993 PST  
From: Someone (#?????)  
To: \*smut (#51585)  
Subject: anonymity

Well said, Saruman.  
ZenDream complements PS on the interior decorating.....  
Primate's\_Stick says, "thank you...it's still a little oozy"  
You hear the bips of keyclick, the sliding of mice and the hum of computers in the distance as Sick fades slowly out of view, heading towards them.

**@read** next on \*smut  
You have no next message.  
ZenDream thinks it feels good on the toes....

**@read** next on \*smut  
Message 263 on \*smut (#51585):  
Date: Sun Jan 10 13:25:28 1993 PST  
From: Someone (#?????)  
To: \*smut (#51585)  
Subject: Re: California boys

Ah, bet you'd like that, wouldn't you????!!

-----  
-----  
@read next on \*smut  
Message 265 on \*smut (#51585):  
Date: Sun Jan 10 14:26:30 1993 PST  
From: Someone (#?????)  
To: \*smut (#51585)  
Subject: fruits and stuff

How many of you \*smut perverts have had sexual experiences with inanimate objects and what were they?  
-----

Primate's\_Stick says, "right, and no vacuuming required"

There are the light bips of keyclick and the sliding of mice as Sick fades into view, shoving himself away from the console, which promptly fades away.

look primate's\_stick

Primate's\_Stick

A LARGE, HAIRY, NEANDERTHAL-LOOKING MAN GAZES QUIZZICALLY AT THE COMPUTER, THEN THRUSTS IT INTO A HOLE TO COLLECT ANTS ON WHICH HE FEEDS GREEDILY. A SMALL BOOKISH MAN APPROACHES THE GORILLA AND GENTLY ADVISES HIM, 'There are more advanced and intelligent uses for this tool, my friend.' THE BIG, HAIRY BEAST NODS HIS HEAD AND REPLIES, 'Yeah I know, but I forgot my password.'

He is awake and looks alert.

Carrying:

book (worn)	Bad_Genes
Hunter-Gatherer	extinction
philosophy	

ZenDream and the protozoa kep thing pretty clean too.....

@read next on \*smut  
Message 266 on \*smut (#51585):  
Date: Sun Jan 10 20:06:41 1993 PST  
From: Someone (#?????)  
To: \*smut (#51585)  
Subject: stuff

I once had a fabulous romance with a lovely, palm-sized Lady Schick Electric Shaver that my mother bought me with the fervent hope that such a high-tech device would encourage me to shave my legs.

I woke up every morning with its slender, white cord tangled around my sticky, happy (still-downy) thighs.

Maybe that's why I'm so attracted to electronic media?????  
-----

ZenDream says, "jeez....get my say and emote all mixxed up....."

Primate's\_Stick can sometimes hear the protozoa chewing in the walls at night.

@go #2717

*The Living Room*

FireHeart (daydreaming), Stinglai U.S.M., Xorian, and Guest are here.

Cockatoo squawks, "ok well im gonna go hit the sack too..."

Xorian greets Vortex

You say, "flibberguck"

**look** xorian

Xorian

Xorian wears a simple white tunic tied at the waist with a white rope. He has long dark blond hair that is bound in a ponytail by a gold ring at the nape of his neck. He wears gold-rimmed circular glasses, partially hidden on his right side by his long forelock. He looks like he comes from another world, which, in fact, he does. However, his home world is down indefinitely, so he has decided to become a full-time LambdaMOO resident. A pad of paper with object numbers scribbled all over it, and a pencil attached by a piece of string is hanging from his belt.

He is awake and looks alert.

Carrying:

brass key

Xorian's Tarot Deck

Stinglai has disconnected.

@go #1

Either Vortex doesn't want to go, or Root Class didn't accept it.

@go #2

Either Vortex doesn't want to go, or Haakon didn't accept it.

@go #3

generic room

You see nothing special.

@go #4

Either Vortex doesn't want to go, or Resurrectee #4 didn't accept it.

@go #5

Either Vortex doesn't want to go, or generic thing didn't accept it.

@go #6

Either Vortex doesn't want to go, or generic player didn't accept it.

@go #7

Either Vortex doesn't want to go, or generic exit didn't accept it.

@go #17

The Living Room

@go #18

Either Vortex doesn't want to go, or northeast didn't accept it.

@go #9

Either Vortex doesn't want to go, or generic note didn't accept it.

@go #10

Either Vortex doesn't want to go, or a newspaper didn't accept it.

@go #44

Either Vortex doesn't want to go, or west didn't accept it.

Guest exits to the north.

**whereis** calliope

Calliope (#49921) is in the Well (#50765).

@go #50765

Either Vortex doesn't want to go, or the Well didn't accept it.

Lemon\_Curry slides open the glass door from the deck and comes in, sliding it closed behind him.

Lemon\_Curry wanders off into the kitchen.

**whereis** grump

Grump (#122) is in The Possibly Happening place (#46779).

@go @46779

There's no such place known.

**home**

You click your heels three times.

*The Coat Closet*

@read next on \*smut

Message 267 on \*smut (#51585):  
Date: Mon Jan 11 10:28:59 1993 PST  
From: Someone (#?????)  
To: \*smut (#51585)  
Subject: piercings

I saw a woman the other day with a pierced tongue.  
-----

**exit**

I don't understand that.

**@quit**

\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*

Connection closed by foreign host.

\*

I.

You say, "Nice place"

Demian says, "how'd you get here?"

Demian says, "just wandering?"

Leigh-Cheri looks around the room.

You say, "well, I've met L-C before, kind of, & thought to drop in"

Leigh-Cheri says, "have we met? i don't remember"

Demian says, "oh cute...welll i own her and i say...hehehehe...just kidding"

Demian says, "you dont remember much...but thats ok"

Leigh-Cheri laughs at demian, rolls her eyes

Leigh-Cheri says, "it's all that thc, demian"

Demian says, "i was thinking in physics yesterday that"

Demian says, "if i do enough acid, i could totally lose"

Demian says, "track with time and become like a time traveller or something"

Leigh-Cheri laughs at demian, looks at him like he's crazy

A door suddenly appears out of nowhere, expanding to the size of a normal human. Phylon steps through it, and waves to all.

Phylon (WOW!) bows gracefully.

Demian says, "i was seriously trying to figure out the nature of time..i think i was flashing back"

Phylon (WOW!) kisses Leigh-Cheri's hand. It's so cute!

Phylon says, "Hello, milady."

Leigh-Cheri claps her hands, jumps around. "yay!! for me?"

You say, "You guys are cool but I have to go!"

Phylon nods to Leigh-Cheri.

Demian says, "hey man what does phylon mean? i know this band phylon"

Demian says, "later marble man"

Leigh-Cheri says, "yeah, I've done that stoned, demian...thought i could hear my body talking and shit"

Phylon says, "Phylon means nothing. Phylon just popped into my mind.."

**home**

You click your heels three times.

*The Beach*

**@quit**

\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*

Connection closed by foreign host.



II.

Guest notes there were periods of lag over 20 minutes

Sick [to Vortex]: HELLO!

Denny [to Psalty]: Just to be different

Psalty waves to Vortex.

You say, "hi, man"

Shorty [to Vortex]: "HI!"

Psalty [to Denny]: Ah...

Shorty quickly morphs into IceCube.

ajia [to Sick]: myob

You say, "I go to Santa Cruz wednesday"

**look**

*Ajia's teahouse*

ajia, Psalty, IceCube, Guest, Denny, and Sick are here.

IceCube quickly morphs into Shorty.

ajia [to Sick]: I need those treats

Denny beatboxes while Shorty raps.

Yellow\_Guest teleports in.

Shorty produces a bag of cookie treats and hands them to ajia

Sick [to Denny]: better give her another one

Psalty waves to Yellow\_Guest.

Shorty waves to Yellow

Sick [to Yellow\_Guest]: hello, yellow\_guest!

Denny exclaims, "Yello!"

Denny hugs Yellow\_Guest warmly.

ajia [to Yellow\_Guest]: HELLO

Psalty [to Yellow\_Guest]: Hellow Yellow

Shorty exclaims, "Hi yellow!"

You say, "lint bash marsh"

ajia [to Sick]: I've stolen that from you. I'm quite attached to that greeting.

Denny says, "All guests are welcome here :)"

Psalty loves the laglessness.

Denny smiles.

Guest likes it too

Shorty [to Psalty]: "Yeah, this is the least lag I've had since I've been on Lambda!"

Sick says, "We love guests."

Yellow\_Guest . \_\_\_\_\_

Yellow\_Guest | \_\_\_\_\_| | \_\_\_\_\_| | \_\_\_\_\_| | \_\_\_\_\_| | \_\_\_\_\_| | \_\_\_\_\_|

Yellow\_Guest | | \_\_\_\_\_| | | \_\_\_\_\_| | | \_\_\_\_\_| | | \_\_\_\_\_| | | \_\_\_\_\_| | | \_\_\_\_\_|

Yellow\_Guest | \_\_\_\_\_| | | \_\_\_\_\_| | | \_\_\_\_\_| | | \_\_\_\_\_| | | \_\_\_\_\_| | | \_\_\_\_\_|

Yellow\_Guest . \_\_\_\_\_| | | \_\_\_\_\_| | | \_\_\_\_\_| | | \_\_\_\_\_| | | \_\_\_\_\_| | | \_\_\_\_\_|

Yellow\_Guest . \_\_\_\_\_| | | \_\_\_\_\_| | | \_\_\_\_\_| | | \_\_\_\_\_| | | \_\_\_\_\_| | | \_\_\_\_\_|

ajia [to Yellow\_Guest]: mi casa es su casa

Shorty [to Yellow\_Guest]: "What's Spamo?"

**east**

Denny [to Yellow\_Guest]: how are you? and how is that wonderful S.O. of yours?

You can't go that way.

**west**

You can't go that way.

**north**

You can't go that way.

**south**

You can't go that way.

---

```
Yellow_Guest   | | ____ | | | ____ | | | \ / | | / \
Yellow_Guest   | | ____ | | | ____ | | | \ / | | |
Yellow_Guest   | | ____ | | | ____ | | | \ / | | |
Yellow_Guest   | | ____ | | | ____ | | | \ / | | |
Yellow_Guest   | | ____ | | | ____ | | | \ / | | |
Yellow_Guest   | | ____ | | | ____ | | | \ / | | |
```

Yellow\_Guest says, "there"

Sick [to Yellow\_Guest]: where have you been? i've missed you so much!

Shorty [to Yellow\_Guest]: "Oh! Spam (!)"

You say, "Where can I get a massage?"

Psalty pats Shorty onna head.

Shorty points the way to the massage parlor

Guest says, "hullo yullo"

**look** shorty

Shorty

You see a tall, six foot male with lightly tanned skin, smoldering blue eyes, black hair, and a grin that lasts from here to Poland. He is wearing Nike shoes, blue jeans, a gray sweatshirt, a chain with the logo for rap group PublicEnemy, and we assume that he is wearing underwear. He is holding a WalkMan playing a tape by the rap artist Too \$hort. He seems to be a friendly, talkative person.

He is awake and looks alert.

Carrying:

For Justy

ajia [to Vortex]: try the living room

Shorty [to Yellow\_Guest]: "You a temporary guest? Getting a character?"

Psalty LUGHS.

Psalty LAUGHS.

Shorty lughs and laughs

Yellow\_Guest is a temp char

Denny LUGHS Psalty.

Psalty [to Shorty]: Thank you.

You say, "Where's Ajia?"

Psalty [to Denny]: Thank you.

ajia says, "I don't know"

You say, "AH"

Shorty [to Psalty]: "No prob :-)"

Denny feeds ajia a cookie treat.

You say, "(Gassho)"

ajia swallows

Denny pats ajia onna head.

**look** ajia

Shorty feeds everyone big chocolate chip cookies that his friend Doris made

A flurry of phantasmagoric images flare before your eyes, the scream of tortured souls wracks your ears, a searing column of flame drops from the ceiling, smoke of foul brimstone fills the room. Mephisto steps out from amongst the chaos.

Mephisto bows gracefully.

Shorty waves to Mephisto

Psalty [to Vortex]: You want a massage? Go to Club\_Dred (advertising advertising) and ask Abigail the waitress for one.

ajia says, "hi, Mephisto"  
Shorty says, "My gosh! So many people here!~ We need a roll call"  
You say, "Can I get some tea?"  
Denny breakdances on the floor, on the table, on the sofa.  
Denny oofs.  
Mephisto [to ajia]: hello  
Shorty gets up and git gits down cause 911 is a joke in this town  
Psalty waves.  
ajia waves  
Shorty waves  
Guest waves  
Yellow\_Guest says, "ok since I didn't say hi before I will now"  
Denny waves.

Yellow\_Guest . \_ \_ \_ \_ \_  
Yellow\_Guest | | | | | | | | | |  
Yellow\_Guest | | | | | | | | | |  
Yellow\_Guest | | | | | | | | | |  
Yellow\_Guest | | | | | | | | | |  
Yellow\_Guest | \_ | \_ | \_ \_ \_ | | \_ \_ \_ | \ \_ \_ \_ /  
Dav appears surrounded by great light. As the light fades, two doves  
appear and fly away.

Mephisto waves  
Shorty [to Yellow\_Guest]: "How'dya do that?"  
ajia says, "hi, Dav"  
Psalty says, "DAV!!!!!"  
Psalty \*HUGS\* Dav!  
Shorty waves to Dav  
Mephisto says, "hello dav"  
Dav waves ajia, Denny, Sick, Shorty, Guest, Psalty, you, Yellow\_Guest, and  
Mephisto.  
Dav says, "hi Psalty!"  
An inferno suddenly sweeps into the room. In the fire you see four men,  
three of whom walk into the distant flames, leaving Azariah in the room.  
Denny \*LUGHS\* Dav  
Guest decides to log off now  
"Dav says, "hi AJia!"  
Psalty [to Yellow\_Guest]: Yeah! If you are a temp character, o/ how do you  
know these things?  
Azariah \*HUGS\* Psalty!  
Shorty waves to Azariah  
You say, "I feel left out!"  
ajia [to Dav]: HI  
Psalty \*HUGS\* Azariah!  
Dav says, "Hi Deeny"  
Shorty waves to Vortex (again)  
ajia exclaims, "bye, Guest!"  
Dav hugs ajia warmly.  
Gordo teleports in.  
Shorty waves to everybody 1000 times  
Guest nods goodbye to all  
Dav \*HUGS\* Psalty!  
Shorty waves to Gordo  
Psalty waves to Gordo.  
Dav \*HUGS\* Psalty!  
Guest goes home.  
Azariah [to Gordo]: I got a message that you logged off.

Shorty waves to Guest  
Psalty [to Yellow\_Guest]: Bai bai  
Gordo waves to Psalty.  
Yellow\_Guest says, "BAI! :0"  
Psalty [to Yellow\_Guest]: Oops..  
Psalty grins.  
Denny waves at Yellow\_Guest.  
Mephisto says, "BONZAI"  
Gordo waves to Shorty  
**whereis** flight\_control  
"flight\_control" is not the name of any player.  
Shorty waves to Gordo  
ajia waves to the fat one

#### **out**

Shorty [to Yellow\_Guest]: "How'd you make those big signs?  
North Arcade

Various sports and entertainment facilities branch off from here. There are muddy tracks leading from a mud-wrestling pit to the northeast. A cold blast of air comes from the Ice Palace to the north. Polished doors muffle the sound of dance music from the studio to the west. The smell of jasmine comes from frosted sliding glass doors to the northwest. A large bronze door to the southeast leads to the LaserTag Arena. You sense that Shorty is looking for you in ajia's teahouse. He pages, "Whereya goin?"

#### **help** page

Syntax: page <player> [[with] <text>]

Sends a message to a connected player, telling them your location and, optionally, <text>.

#### Example:

Munchkin types:

page Frebble with "Where are you?"

Frebbeble sees:

You sense that Munchkin is looking for you in the Kitchen.

He pages, "Where are you?"

Munchkin sees:

Your message has been received.

#### Advanced Features:

Page refers to the following messages on the players involved (see 'help messages'):

@page\_origin [You sense that %n is looking for you in %l.]

Determines how the recipient is told of your location.

@page\_echo [Your message has been sent.]

Determines the response received by anyone who pages you.

@page\_absent [%N is not currently logged in.]

Determines the response received by anyone who tries to page you when you aren't connected.

All of these undergo the usual pronoun substitutions (see 'help pronouns') except that in both cases the direct object (%d) refers to the recipient of

the page and the indirect object (%i) refers to the sender. You should only change these messages if you want to add to the Virtual Reality feel of LambdaMOO for your character.

**page** shorty [i don't know]

Your message has been sent.

**north**

*Teddy's Ice Palace*

Welcome to Teddy's Ice Palace! Here is the place for you to enjoy the fun and excitement of ice skating. Go ahead and get a pair of skating boots from the Skates Counter.

Some people are skating in the north. The exit to the Arcade is in the south.

You see logo of the ice rink, poster of Brian Britano, poster of Brian Osker, poster of Kurt Browning, poster of Midori Ito and poster of Kristi Yamaguchi on the wall.

You see Skating Instructions and Skates Counter here.

Teddy is here.

**look** teddy

He no longer wonders around MOO with his skating boots. Finally, he has found a place where he can skate -- Teddy's Ice Palace. He is now practicing day and night in the ice rink. However, he looks as silly as he used to.

He is sleeping.

Carrying:

Database of skating skill	suit of chainmail
skating boots	skull-cap
staff named "s"	vambraces
leather jacket	katana named "k"
greaves	

**north**

A staff of the ice rink came up to you and said "You can't go onto the ice without wearing your skating boots."

**east**

You can't go that way.

**west**

You can't go that way.

**south**

*North Arcade*

**east**

You can't go that way.

**west**

*Dance Studio*

A large spacious room. The floor is polished wood, just right for dancing. The room smells of sweat and perfume. There is a light switch in the corner. A disco ball hangs from the ceiling and spins slowly, shining spots of colored light everywhere.

You see sound system and A Momentary Lapse of Reason here.

**look** a momentary lapse of reason

You see nothing special.

**look** sound system

A large sound-system, suitable for a dance hall. It looks like it might have a place to hold CDs. It is empty.

**west**

You can't go that way.

**north**

You can't go that way.

**south**

You can't go that way.

**east**

You tire of dancing, and boogie out.

*North Arcade*

**west**

*Dance Studio*

**east**

You tire of dancing, and boogie out.

*North Arcade*

**east**

You can't go that way.

**south**

You can't go that way.

**north**

*Teddy's Ice Palace*

Teddy is here.

**south**

*North Arcade*

**inside**

I don't understand that.

**in**

I don't understand that.

**out**

I don't understand that.

@go #49341

*Ajia's teahouse*

Denny, Azariah, Gordo, ajia, Shorty, Sick, Psalty, and Mephisto are here.

Shorty waves to Vortex

Shorty wonders if the Club Dred phone will appear

Yellow\_Guest teleports in.

Sick exclaims, "Yellow\_Guest!"

ajia [to Yellow\_Guest]: HELLO

Yellow\_Guest says, "Won't let me in"

Azariah teleports Wolf in.

Gordo eyes Shorty warily.

Rajia laughs

Shorty waves to Yellow

You say, "Bye, people, L A T E R"

Psalty [to Shorty]: What difference does height make? Well, if you're in a concert, you can see past people's heads.. And the weather up there is cooler too.

Sick laughs

Mephisto believes he said something to that effect

Shorty smiles

@go #17

*The Living Room*

**east**

You can't go that way.

**east**

You can't go that way.

**west**

You can't go that way.

**home**

You click your heels three times.

*The Coat Closet*

@quit

\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*

Connection closed by foreign host.

\*

I.

Gam-Bit says, "i moved you"

You say, "Tricky. Should I be suspicious?"

Gam-Bit says, "no"

You say, "good. Iz the S(t)uper bowl party happening at your house yet?"

Gam-Bit says, "no"

You say, "how do i become a resident?"

Gam-Bit says, "type @sethome here"

You say, "Ah. I'll try"

**Type** @sethome here

I don't understand that.

Try this instead: @sethome

**@sethome**

This place doesn't want to be your home. Contact Gam-Bit to be added to the residents list of this place, or choose another place as your home.

Gam-Bit says, "why not now its better than a coat closet??"

Computer says, "The panel is now unlocked and does not require owner verification."

You say, "I tried. Sed 'this place doesn't want to be your home. You need to add me to resident's list.'"

Gam-Bit presses a button on the panel.

Gam-Bit orders a drink from the replicator. You hear a humming and a drink appears out of nowhere.

Gam-Bit says, "hhmmm"

**press** drink

Computer says, "What kind of drink could i get you?"

[Type a line of input or '@abort' to abort the command.]

You say, "strawberry tea"

You hear a humming and a drink appears out of nowhere.

**look** remy's radio

commands:

turn radio on/turn radio off

@listst\*ations radio - show available radio stations

switch radio to <channel number> - to change the radio station.

--Keelah.

A feeling of dread overcomes you and your bowels empty themselves as the Lord of Fear Joel arrives in a searing column of flame.

**turn** radio on

The radio is already on.

Joel says, "Yes?"

You say, "who you?"

**look** joel

Joel

You see before you a rather average looking young man dressed in casual clothing and carrying a battleaxe. He proudly displays Joel's Official Helpful Person Badge.

He is awake and looks alert.

Carrying:

broadsword named "Destruction"

staff named "Life"

battleaxe named "Hack" \$58 gold pieces  
sai named "Louie" suit of chainmail  
dagger named "Longtooth" greaves  
crossbow named "Bolt" vambraces  
military pick named "toothpick" skull-cap  
scythe named "Reaper" Joel's orb  
katana named "Mason" wand  
javelin named "thermo\_nuke" battleaxe named "Badass"  
Gam-Bit says, "how do you have new residents"  
Joel says, "Type '@resident (name)'"  
Gam-Bit says, "thanx"

(WMUM Radio Station) DJ says, "Hello, hello, this is WMUM, now for the song, 'I Wanna Sex You Up, by Color Me Bad'."

You say, "gam-bit: how do i pick stuff up in moo-land, or drink something, etc."

Joel says, "Try it and let me know"

Gam-Bit says, "now try "

Joel says, "Try what?"

Gam-Bit says, "i meant vortex"

**@sethome**

Gam-Bit's is your new home.

You say, "It worked"

You say, "This is my new home"

Gam-Bit says, "yup"

You say, "I've been playing around out here the last few days. Met some fun women from ohio, who i've been getting along with"

Joel says, "Anything else?"

Gam-Bit says, "no"

A black hole appears and starts sucking everything in. Everyone holds on for dear life but Joel doesn't make it and gets sucked through.

Gam-Bit says, "bye joel"

You say, "How do i pick things up, etc?"

Gam-Bit presses a button on the panel.

You say, "How would i press a button on the panel?"

Gam-Bit presses a button on the panel.

**look** gam-bit

Gam-Bit

You see a shady man who is very dexteritious and agile. You think it would be wise to keep close watch on your pockets. He is comely & cool.

He is awake and looks alert.

Carrying:

machete named "Slice" skull-cap  
machete named "Dice" katana named "DragonSword"  
suit of chainmail crossbow named "deadeye"  
leather jacket staff named "s"  
vambraces plastic, unbreakable cup of

tequila

greaves

Gam-Bit says, "type 'press <what ever>"

**push** button

I don't understand that.

**press** button

Computer says, "Heh? Please repeat that I do not understand."

**press** button

Computer says, "Heh? Please repeat that I do not understand."

*Initiation Chamber*



The chamber is completely dark. Nothing is visible, though there is an unmistakable sense of presence, as though you are not alone. There is a brief muttering from somewhere in front of you, then suddenly a bright light is shone directly in your face. You can't see a thing, but after a while you hear a whispered voice saying "Yes, he will do." An authoritative voice whispers "Welcome to the Bovine Illuminati, Brother. Now go to the academy to realize your potential." You are sucked in the void. DON'T MESSu WITH GAM-BIT Void opens and Gam-Bit steps out. the void closes Gam-Bit says, "go s" Gam-Bit says, "type s vortex"

**s**

*Atrium*

A single lantern illuminates this room, revealing a large chamber with various pieces of ancient furniture scattered about. On the north, south and east sides of the room you can dimly make out doorways, and a carved oak door leads west. There is a constant subdued whispering coming from some unidentifiable direction. In the corner is a rickety-looking staircase leading down into gloomy darkness.

You see a full-length mirror here.

Gam-Bit comes back from the north looking inspired.

**look** mirror

In the mirror you see someone who looks a bit like you.

It is quite plain and homely, of average build and looks moderately trustworthy. It occasionally steps awkwardly and stumbles. It gazes timidly at you, looks healthy enough and when it moves it sometimes drops things. You can tell that it has huge potential for self-improvement.

You say, "where else is there to go?"

You say, "...& what is the bovine illuminati"

Gam-Bit says, "vortex, here wander around and enroll in classes if you need help call paper work"

Gam-Bit throws a card. BOOM. a small portal of void appears he enter

**look** card

I see no "card" here.

**call** paper work

I don't understand that.

**call** paper work

I don't understand that.

**whereis** gam-bit

Gam-Bit (#50235) is in Gam-Bit's (#52300).

**n**

You walk through the doorway and notice that as you do so, the subdued whispering suddenly ceases completely.

*Initiation Chamber*

A voice whispers "Welcome back, Brother."

You say, "Greetings"

**n**

You can't go that way.

**e**

You can't go that way.

**w**

You can't go that way.

**down**

You can't go that way.

**up**

You can't go that way.

**s**

*Atrium*

**down**

*Bovine Illuminati Dormitory*

A room containing rows of rough beds for the use of initiates of the Bovine Illuminati who don't have anywhere else to spend the night. The accommodation is spartan, but better than nothing.

You see morgan here.

Mandor, Dozer, Pops, Elgon, It, Fisherman, Bo, conan, Ztrauq, Wisp, reptile, Ulric, Marcos, quasar, Andy, Sunkist, Uplink\_Lebeux (asleep), and TheRunningMan (asleep) are here.

You say, "HELL OH"

**whereis** gam-bit

Gam-Bit (#50235) is in Gam-Bit's (#52300).

**up**

*Atrium*

**n**

*Initiation Chamber*

**@home**

You click your heels three times.

*Gam-Bit's*

Gam-Bit (asleep) is here.

**n**

You can't go that way.

**e**

You can't go that way.

**s**

You can't go that way.

**w**

You can't go that way.

**nw**

You can't go that way.

**ne**

You can't go that way.

**se**

You can't go that way.

**sw**

You can't go that way.

\*\*

**whereis** leigh-cheri

Leigh-Cheri (#53476) is in Stoddard Temple (#33093).

\*\*

**@go** #17

*The Living Room*

Sick, Jetta, Queerboy, Justy\_Shadowhawke (living in another world to you, and she can't help herself), and Neal\_Cassady are here.

Neal\_Cassady [to Justy\_Shadowhawke]: why have you set the hell hounds on my tail?

Queerboy says, "so you will always think of me, jetta"

Sick says, "Vort"

Jetta [to Queerboy]: Oh, I'm sure I will.

Jetta [to Vortex]: Hey

You say, "Yup..."

Justy\_Shadowhawke [to Neal\_Cassady]: I set hellhounds on everyone's tail. for attention.

**look** jetta

Jetta

Your eyes rest upon a young woman clad in faded jeans, a long-sleeved shirt with an open zipper at the neck, and a battered pair of purple DM boots. She wears no other decoration, save a watch strapped around her left wrist.

She is awake and looks alert.

Carrying:

Crystal Rose	cd player 2
cello	Honey glazed donuts
a beat mixer	The Kama Sutra
cd player 1	jeff stryker dildo

Neal\_Cassady says, "how sweet of you...i didn't know you cared..."

Jetta [to Vortex]: Do you tend to drop cups of tea easily?

**look** jeff stryker dildo

I see no "jeff stryker dildo" here.

Justy\_Shadowhawke tries to please dog-lovers.

Neal\_Cassady [to Jetta]: Pardon...

Yonse-Erik teleports in.

Jetta [to Neal\_Cassady]: What?

Yonse-Erik waves his arms and mutters weird syllables.

Nothing happens.

Jetta needs real food.

Yonse-Erik waves his arms and mutters weird syllables.

Nothing happens.

Justy\_Shadowhawke [to Yonse-Erik]: how is Bali?

Neal\_Cassady [to Jetta]: indeed

Jetta waves to Yonse-Erik

Yonse-Erik says, "not bad"

You say, "Well, gam-bit provided the cups"

**drink** tea

Sick wonders why he isn't following the conversation. He must need sleep.

You drink some tea.

Neal\_Cassady quickly morphs into Dean\_Moriarty.

Justy\_Shadowhawke [to Yonse-Erik]: Did he notice I was gone on Saturday?

Dean\_Moriarty quickly morphs into Huw.

Jetta needs sleep, food, and something other than Diet Coke.

Yonse-Erik says, "nope he carried on normally"

**Whisper** shasta [i've found a new home]

I don't understand that.

Justy\_Shadowhawke says, "have you tried that liberty thing?"

Yonse-Erik says, "gotta Jt to the RPg "

**look**

*The Living Room*

Sick, Jetta, Queerboy, Justy\_Shadowhawke (I Wanna Be Sedated), Huw, and Yonse-Erik are here.

Queerboy says, "noramlly?"

Queerboy hmms

Yonse-Erik says, "fuck off so I have a speech impediment who are you mr. Rogers?"

Sick brb

**look** jeff stryker dildo

Sick leaves in search of better company.

I see no "jeff stryker dildo" here.

Yonse-Erik hmms

Queerboy says, "welcome to my neighborhood"

Yonse-Erik glares

Jetta says, "Hey"

Yonse-Erik teleports out.

Jetta boots Sick to the head.

Huw . o O ( Ill watch the SuperBowl now )

**whereis** demian

Demian (#50389) is in The Psychedelic Solution (#27930).

**whereis** gam-bit

Gam-Bit (#50235) is in Gam-Bit's (#52300).

Jetta says, "you've got 5 minutes"

@go #27930

*The Psychedelic Solution*

Looking about you see many interesting things, which in your present state of mind, are extremely relaxing. All around the room are various couches and seats, all very comfortable for very long periods of time. The floor is covered with dark colored carpets from the Orient which blend together with the illustrious tapestries hanging from both the walls and the ceiling. In the center of the room is a table not more than a foot off the ground, luxuriously set for three with exotic teas, and spicy Indian foods. There is frankincense burning and hypnotizing Indian music comes from an unseen source. There is an exit through the north wall to a luxurious bath, down a set of spiral stairs, and to the west is a balcony. You see Lavoisier here.

You say, "wow, nice place"

**look** lavoisier

A sleek, thousand-curved ship painted in the form of the mandelbrot fractal image with thousands of astonishing colors. The engines are off, the conduits a dull white crystal. The craft is resting on its twin landing skids.

The access door is open, the boarding ramp is down.

**down**

*Foyer*

You see nothing special.

Demian is here.

**down**

You can't go that way.

**up**

*The Psychedelic Solution*

The access door is open, the boarding ramp is down.

**enter**

I don't understand that.

**open** access door

I don't understand that.

@go #33093

You begin to move into the room but encounter some resistance. With a snap you're catapulted back where you came from.

Either Vortex doesn't want to go, or Stoddard Temple didn't accept it.

**down**

*Foyer*

You see nothing special.

Demian (daydreaming) is here.

You say, "Hi Demian"

Demian stares off into the middle distance.

You say, "What up?"

**look** demian

Demian

Blond haired, blue eyed, somewhat attractive white male. Wearing jeans, doc Marten shoes (not boots), and a t-shirt of the band Superchunk. Hes 6 feet, 155 lbs. Nothing else much to say.

He is awake, but has been staring off into space for 3 minutes.

You say, "any idea where stoddard temple is?"  
Demian says, "thats where leigh lives"  
You say, "Oh. I noticed she was there, but didn't know it was home. "  
You say, "Is this yr home?"  
Demian says, "yup"  
You say, "Upstairs is nice!"  
Demian says, "did you see the balcony?"  
You say, "not yet"  
You say, "i'll go now"  
Demian says, "im still moving stuff around a bit"  
Demian says, "be my guest"  
You say, "ok. i won't bother you.."

**up**

*The Psychedelic Solution*

**up**

*PhySh Room*

Room is currenty under construction

PhySh is here.

**e**

You can't go that way.

**w**

You can't go that way.

**s**

You can't go that way.

**n**

You can't go that way.

**up**

You can't go that way.

**down**

*The Psychedelic Solution*

**e**

You can't go that way.

**w**

*Balcony in Valencia*

Looking out, you see the central square of the lovely city of Valencia. On one side is the great market with fresh chickens, oranges, and other delicious foods from all over the province. Narrow streets branch out from the square at bizarre angles. Thousands of people crowd the square on this beautiful afternoon, relaxing in the lovely sun. Looking out over the red brick rooftops, you can see the crystal blue Mediterranean Sea shimmering in the distance...

**w**

You can't go that way.

**e**

*The Psychedelic Solution*

**w**

*Balcony in Valencia*

**n**

You can't go that way.

**s**

You can't go that way.

**e**

*The Psychedelic Solution*

\*\*

@go #17

*The Living Room*

Queerboy and Justy\_Shadowhawke (sleeping) are here.

**whereis** jett

Jetta (#28847) is in 1934 Buick (#29514).

**page** sick [where y'all going]

Sick reads your page with an expression of pure awe.

The housekeeper arrives to cart Queerboy off to bed.

The housekeeper arrives to cart Justy\_Shadowhawke off to bed.

Sick pages, "i'm not sure. she's driving, i think"

**page** jetta [where y'all going?]

Your message has been sent.

You sense that Jetta is looking for you in 1934 Buick.

She pages, "everyone left"

**whereis** jetta

Jetta (#28847) is in 1934 Buick (#29514).

@go #29514

1934 Buick

You are in the craft. The interior has several seats. The pilot sits in the front seat, facing all of the computer consoles. You look to the status screen to get information about current status. It displays a few lines of important information: The door is open, the boarding ramp is down.

Location : HVECs Hanger Alpha - Level 001 (#45676)

Destination : The St. James Club (#12659)

The engines are in hover mode.

Transporter locked onto ThePope and Democ.

You see Office, Eris (asleep)'s grave, The Pope, The Wanderer, and Toby here.

Elliss (asleep), Sorbonne (asleep), Eris (asleep), Jetta, Sick, and Rusty (busy about many things) are here.

Sick nods.

Sick says, "VORTEX"

Jetta wishes people would knock first...

Jetta says, "Hi."

You say, "Sorry... should I leave?"

Sick [to Rusty]: where's your manners, dammit?

Jetta says, "No, that's all right."

Sick [to Vortex]: where's your manners, dammit?

Jetta says, "Just remember that for next time."

Rusty drawls, "sorry Jetta, Ahh joined sick cuz Ahh thought the poke was in the lr"

Jetta says, "That's what they all say :)"

You say, "I don't know how to knock is the truth of it..."

Sick laughs

Demian falls into the room through a hole in the ether, obviously a bit dazed.

Demian goes home.

You say, "In fact I don't know much about anything. Chaos never died"

Jetta says, "Hi Demian."

Rusty drawls, "Ahh can't make a morph named Rust cuz Ahh already got one named Rusty-Jr."

Demian falls into the room through a hole in the ether, obviously a bit dazed.

Sick [to Rusty]: Really? Hm.

Rusty [to Sick]: why is that?

Sick [to Demian]: Hello. I hope you knocked first. Jetta'll be pissed.

Sick [to Rusty]: I'll look into it.

Demian says, "where are you going?"

Jetta says, "hey, D."  
Jetta says, "We're not going anywhere."  
Jetta says, "Oh shut up, Sick"  
You say, "Nowhere to go..."  
Jetta doesn't drive this car.  
Jetta says, "Sorry"  
Rusty nods solemnly.  
Sick [to Jetta]: Sorry.  
Demian says, "i was just seeing if vortex was still around my place, but he wasnt so i split"  
Demian bows to all.  
Demian goes home.  
Jetta says, "Ah"  
You say, "I gotta go do radio in Troy NY soon, so wish you a nice night wherever you end up"  
You say, "Be well"  
Sick [to Rusty]: It's cos :get\_morph checks for prefixes. I'll have to add a way to avoid prefix checking on @createmorph.  
Rusty drawls, "ah Ahh see"  
Rusty drawls, "Ah'll work on Russ"  
**home**  
You click your heels three times.  
Gam-Bit's  
**@quit**  
A little door opens and a small robot comes zipping out. It takes the plastic, unbreakable cup of tea from you, and shoots on back into the hole, which closes behind it.  
A little door opens and a small robot comes zipping out. It takes the plastic, unbreakable cup of strawberry tea from you, and shoots on back into the hole, which closes behind it.  
\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*  
Connection closed by foreign host.

II.

caprice says, "is that a proposition, Vortex?"  
ajia says, "caprice likes to drink"  
Dred points to hapless victims, "Let loose the raging hormones from hell!"  
The waitress finishes writing down Dred's order and disappears into the crowd.  
caprice winks at vortex.  
caprice grins at Dred.  
**emote** blows kisses  
Vortex blows kisses  
caprice smiles coyly.  
The waitress comes out of the crowd, and carefully sets down a rum and coke in front of Dred, who promptly pays for it.  
The waitress disappears into the crowd, again.  
Dred drinks some rum and coke.  
Dred <-getting drunk slowly.  
The DJ makes a smooth transition from Violent Femmes into a song by The B-52's.  
You say, "I'm gonna get some laudanum back at my place, I'll be back in a minute"  
**home**  
You click your heels three times.

Gam-Bit's

**press** drink

Computer says, "What kind of drink could i get you?"

[Type a line of input or `@abort' to abort the command.]

You say, "laudanum"

You hear a humming and a drink appears out of nowhere.

whereis ajia

ajia (#41630) is in Club Dred (#50590).

**@go** #50590

A bouncer comes up to you and says, "Hey! Think you can crash the Club without paying, eh? Don't think so! Try using the door."

*The Corner of Main Street and Queens Boulevard*

A strange force deflects you from the destination.

**nw**

You go stand in line for a while, and eventually make it up to the door. A bouncer checks your id, and looks at you. He hmms, and says "Alright, go on".

*Club Dred*

ajia, caprice, and Dred are here.

After the bouncer, you meet a man who looks at the stamp on your hand, and waves you in.

Dred says, "Laundry, I think."

ajia says, "I wouldn't recommend him"

caprice hugs you.

You say, "OOO. Thanks!"

caprice says, "why not?"

You say, "Why not..."

**look** vortex

poet boy who grew up on the beach, poem in head

It is awake and looks alert.

Carrying:

plastic, unbreakable cup of laudanum

Dred drinks some rum and coke.

Dred laughs.

**emote** drinks laudanum

Dred says, "Check this out:"

caprice drinks some daquiri.

Dred | @with booga

Vortex drinks laudanum

caprice checks Dred out.

**look** dred

Dred

You search the shadows in the place where you think he might be. Then, you find a vague shape which must be him. He senses your gaze, and steps out of the darkness. You see a medium sized man with long black hair which sways gently in the breeze. You can't see much more of him as he is covered with a black cloak, swirling about him in a dramatic manner, and a black fedora pulled low. But you do see his eyes: you must turn away from that gaze, which seems to pierce you right to your innermost soul.

He proudly displays Dred's Official Helpful Person Badge. He proudly displays Dred's Official Sick's Fan Club Presidential Badge

He is awake and looks alert.

Carrying:

sai named "Mind"

suit of chainmail

leather jacket

vambraces

katana named "Sky"

staff named "Jijm"

broadsword named "Plexm"

greaves



skull-cap  
kite shield  
ajia says, "what Dred?"

The Dred Case  
glass of rum and coke

-----Dred-----

**@with** booga  
Booga (#634) is at The Living Room (#17)  
Zippy'sPiercedNipple (#47551)  
Booga (#634)  
Morpheus (#2957)  
Bane (#50064)  
Quantum-Vacuum (#53118)  
Hagbard (#36271)  
Eris (#24929)  
Total there: 7.

-----Dred-----

ajia says, "what about it?"  
Dred says, "The char, Zippy'sPiercedNipple."  
Dred hehs.  
You say, "whereis eris"  
Dred thought it funny.  
caprice says, "oh dear."  
A chugging contest breaks out near the bar! "Chug!" "Chug!" "Chug!"  
The DJ honors a request. He makes a smooth transition from The B-52's into  
a song by Dead Can Dance - Cantara.  
caprice winks at you.  
Dred wonders how Zippy is doing with the new piercing.  
**emote** chuckles  
Vortex chuckles  
ajia says, "he's probably rife with infection"  
Dred [to ajia]: Probably.  
caprice says, "who is Zippy?"  
You say, "Any of you know about the Bovine Illuminati?"  
Dred [to Vortex]: Some, what do you want to know?  
caprice says, "I know lots of things, but I dont think I've ever done  
cows."  
Dred [to caprice]: A char. He's funny. Somewhat strange, but aren't we  
all.  
You say, "Well, I know their initiation spot is near where I live now, at  
gam-bit's, not much else..."  
caprice whispers, "So do you like having your thighs licked by horny  
girls?"  
You say, "[to dred] what do you know?"  
caprice smiles.  
**whisper** caprice "yes"  
I don't understand that.  
You say, "Yes???"  
Abigail hums as she passes by the tables.  
The DJ decides to go metal! He makes a smooth transition from Dead Can  
Dance - Cantara into a song by Candlemass.  
Dred [to Vortex]: Well, go to the atrium Go north, get accepted. Then go  
east from the atrium. The library with instructions is north.  
caprice smiles at you.  
**emote** smiles caprice  
Vortex smiles caprice  
**emote** winks caprice  
Vortex winks caprice  
ajia eyes caprice warily.

**look** caprice  
caprice  
...hormones from hell.  
She is awake and looks alert.  
Carrying:  
  glass of daquiri  
caprice says, "what a forward young man, you are, Vortex."  
**emote** eyes ajia warily  
Vortex eyes ajia warily  
caprice smirks.  
You say, "I don't know how to whisper, my dear"  
You say, "And who's to say I'm really a boy?"  
ajia LOL  
caprice says, "that's ok...we're all friends."  
Dred laughs.  
You say, "good"  
caprice nods at Dred.  
The DJ honors a request. He makes a smooth transition from Candlemass into a song by Public Enemy.  
A heavy seventies disco beat begins as caprice takes the floor, one hand pointing up as a mirrored ball descends from above. From on side, you come twirling into her arms.  
You say, "Ah, how pleasant!"  
ajia says, "how come it's so quiet in here?"  
You say, "Stupid bowl sunday night"  
Dred says, "Gee. I dunno. What could possibly be the reason?"  
Dred grins.  
Dred drinks some rum and coke.  
**emote** sings stupid bowl sunday night  
Vortex sings stupid bowl sunday night  
You say, "here we go loop tee loo"  
ajia needs something to cool her off  
ajia says, "It was so warm here today"  
The crowd on the dance floor shifts, as new people come in.  
**emote** pours cool air on ajia  
Vortex pours cool air on ajia  
caprice kisses Vortex on the mouth in a wet, passionate kiss. The slurping noises deafen everyone in the room.  
ajia [to Dred]: maybe an ice cube  
You say, "MMMMmmm MMMMMmmm"  
**emote** softly licks caprice's lips  
Vortex softly licks caprice's lips  
caprice says, "Fuck this lag. I'm outa here. bye...it was fun."  
Dred wonders if caprice and Vortex would like a more private place. Like the dark corners that are found downstairs in the Video Room.  
You say, "yeah...another time!"  
caprice goes home.  
**down**  
The DJ decides to go metal! He makes a smooth transition from Public Enemy into a song by Black Sabbath.  
ajia says, "bye, caprice"  
**emote** drinks laudanum  
You decide to take a look downstairs.  
*The Video Room*  
  The first thing you notice are the many large video screens on the walls. They flicker in the dark lighting of the room. The music from upstairs is piped down here, and is almost as loud as up there, too. The

video screens show the music video for the song you are currently hearing. This room has some tables, where people can lounge and enjoy the videos. It is a lot smokier down here than upstairs, but much cozier too. There are a few people dancing down here, but not as much as upstairs. There is a narrow stairway leading up, to one side of the room. You walk down the stairs, and immediately notice the huge video screens flickering in the darkness.

Vortex drinks laudanum

**nw**

You can't go that way.

**ne**

You can't go that way.

**n**

You can't go that way.

**e**

You can't go that way.

**w**

You can't go that way.

**s**

You can't go that way.

**down**

You can't go that way.

**up**

You walk up from the Video Room, your eyes glazed from staring at the videos, to join the main party upstairs.

*Club Dred*

Dred and ajia (asleep) are here.

Dred hmms.

You say, "not much action below"

Dred drinks some rum and coke.

**emote** drinks from his cup

Vortex drinks from his cup

Denis shows his stamp to the bouncer and enters the Club.

ajia wakes up. Apparently, she wasn't that drunk after all.

The DJ makes a smooth transition from Black Sabbath into a song by Front 242.

Denis says, "hi"

Dred [to ajia]: Oh good. I was worrying.

ajia says, "hi"

Dred waves to Denis.

ajia says, "sorry..I was disconnected"

Denis says, "I had trouble loggin back on."

Denis says, "was there trouble with the Moo?"

ajia says, "you missed an interesting guest, Denny"

Denis says, "was she cute?"

ajia says, "lots of lag"

Denis snickers.

ajia says, "she was rather unstable"

Sick walks into the Club as the bouncers wave him in without charge.

Denis waves at Sick.

ajia says, "hello, Sick"

The crowd suddenly gets quiet as everyone turns around and looks at one person. "Sick!", they all cheer in unison. They slowly go back to what they were doing before: partying!

Sick waves.

**look** sick

Sick

Sick is a wonderfully sick thing. He is wearing faded Guess blue-jeans and an old black Alice Cooper t-shirt, with black deck shoes. His medium length dark-blond (or is it light-brown?) hair is kept neatly in a ponytail in the back. His bluish/greenish eyes are framed by thin gold- and burgundy-rimmed eyeglasses, and his ears are adorned with matching stud earrings. He proudly displays Sick's Official Sick Person Badge. He has a plasma cannon strapped over his shoulder. He has a hungry beast on a leash by his side. He proudly displays Sick's Official Sick's Fan Club Membership Button. "Quitting MOOing Now Greatly Reduces Serious Risks to Your Social Life."

A tattoo on Sick's forehead reads: 12:44 am

"just last night i was reminded of just how bad it had gotten and just how SICK i had become" -- Violent Femmes

He is awake and looks alert.

He is carrying Sick's Sick Player Class (asleep), Temp-class (asleep), Anonymous, Sick's black balloon, Sick's future @@who of the gods, and Future options.

Some guy jumps up on a table and drops his pants, mooning the entire club. But he jumps down and disappears before the bouncers can find him.

Denis says, "who is she...is she still on...can I net-bonk her?"

Sajia says, "I'm sure you could"

Sick says, "who is who?"

Denis hehs

ajia says, "maybe you should add her to your login watcher"

Denis says, "fuck you."

You say, "later, cyberos space friends"

Sick says, "WHO IS WHO, GODDAMMIT? DON'T YOU FUKN IGNORE ME!"

Dred waves.

ajia says, "bye, Vortex"

Denis waves at you.

@go #17

The waitress takes your drinks as you leave.

*The Living Room*

Mack-the-Worm (dozing) (not paying much attention), Booga, Hagbard (thinking of something witty to say), phule, Sim, and Trystan are here.

phule says, "its okay, sim, so do I."

phule is new too, sort of.

Trystan <- old

phule says, "how old, Tryst?"

You say, "LINT BASH MARSH AND MUKKA YUKKA"

phule waves to vortex.

**look** phule

Sim waves to vortedx.

Trystan [to phule]: You mean how old in RL, or how long I've been here?

phule

A person who should describe herself. She has clothes, and a hat. She is wearing comfy jeans, and a button down shirt is draped over her shoulders, (not buttoned) over a green t-shirt. She looks somewhat wise despite her phulishness.

She is awake and looks alert.

Carrying:

staff named "Mako"

Phule's Gold

staff

Phule's money

Booga <- ancient

siphule says, "which did you mean?"

A new MOO. Detailed description forthcoming.  
He is awake and looks alert.  
Sim wishes he could type  
phule grins at booga.  
Sim says, "Well, okay...my ego's not beyond asking for help. You old ones, what's the quickest, easiest way to get to know your way around here? Just lock yourself in a room and read helps for a week?"  
Booga smiles at phule.  
phule thinks she will not use caps anymore.  
Trystan [to phule]: Well, both I guess. I've been here a little over a year, and by local standards 27 is old too.  
Booga [to Sim]: No, just explore and use help as you need it.  
Sim is 27 also.  
Cockatoo squawks, "Yuppers Skee-doo!!!"  
Vortex winks at phule: why not  
Cockatoo squawks, "program your way to jail!!"  
Sim nods. Thanks.  
phule is only 24, so hahahaha.  
Wizkid comes out of the closet (so to speak...).  
Wizkid has disconnected.  
phule says, "why not what?"  
Booga is 22 and has been here for +2 years.  
You say, "wink!"  
Wizkid has connected.  
phule says, "wow, you have been here a while."  
phule winks?  
Booga nods to phule.  
**look** booga  
phule says, "hi Wiz."  
Booga  
Short and stout with bluish gray hair that is piled flawlessly on top of her head in a bun. Bifocals perched on the end of her nose. She looks like a librarian and is very unappealing, clad in such a tasteless string bikini. She has a picture of a Holstein tattooed across her chest and the letters PARC branded into her rear.  
She is awake and looks alert.  
Carrying:  
machete named "Zucchini" greaves  
kite shield Chocolate  
suit of chainmail audit toy  
vambraces list  
skull-cap The System Object  
Sim says, "Wow...this place is weird. I've never been on one of these things before..."  
Wizkid says, "hello phule"  
The\_Blue\_Wizard The air shimmers, then a blinding flash of light, which is quickly enveloped in a billowing smoke. As the smoke clears, a blue-cloaked guy appears.  
The\_Blue\_Wizard waves  
Sim is suddenly embarrassed by his naivete  
You say, "Where y'all from?"  
Booga waves to The\_Blue\_Wizard.  
Ghoti enters the room through a little door which you hadn't noticed before. The door CREAKS closed, and blends invisibly in with the wallpaper.  
phule says, "CO."  
Sim says, "I'm in Saratoga, California."

phule waves to tbw  
Booga <- California  
phule says, "hi Ghoti."  
Ghoti teleports out.  
The\_Blue\_Wizard says, "Hi Ghoti!"  
Wizkid is from Kansas  
phule says, "sunny and cloudless today."  
The\_Blue\_Wizard is lounging in NY...  
phule says, "Ft. Collins."  
Booga says, "weather's great... nice and sunny, but still a chill in the air."  
Sim says, "I'll second that."  
The\_Blue\_Wizard says, "Snow, snow, snow!!!!!"  
You say, "Mas illuvia?"  
Wizkid exits to the north.  
phule says, "huh?"  
You say, "It has been raining a lot in northern califas..."  
Mack-the-Worm finishes handling an unknown woman's underwear  
The\_Blue\_Wizard says, "Gotta go....bye!"  
Booga eyes Mack-the-Worm warily.  
The\_Blue\_Wizard waves  
phule checks to be sure she has some...  
phule says, "bye!"  
The\_Blue\_Wizard goes home.  
Vortex waves  
Mack-the-Worm is a slug  
You say, "What're you looking for phule?"  
phule says, "making sure that MtW is not handling my underwear..."  
phule grins sheepishly, then remembers she is not a sheep.  
Mack-the-Worm says uncaringly, "Naw..this underwear was wet..fresh from a washing machine"  
phule says, "ah, not mine then."  
Mack-the-Worm says uncaringly, "Not unless you use the same washing machine I do"  
uphule hopes you don't live in her apartment, because you owe rent if you do...  
You say, "Bien. When I lived in Boulder I sometimes listened to radio station in Ft. C"  
phule says, "we have more than one now. you used to live here, or go to CU?"  
phule wonders about the logic in the latter half of that sentence.  
You say, "went to Naropa Institute"  
Mack-the-Worm [to Sim]: What's with your name?  
phule says, "ah. where is that?"  
Rumprump [Mack-the-Worm becomes Mack-the-Knife]  
You say, "Boulder"  
Sim says, "Um...my name? Something wrong with it?"  
phule says, "hmmm. never heard of it."  
Sim says, "It's not taken or anything, is it?"  
Mack-the-Knife [to Sim]: Nope..just wondering what it meant!  
You say, "Jack Kerouac School of Disembodied Poetics!"  
phule grins.  
Booga smiles.  
**emotes** laughs  
I don't understand that.  
phule is ready to fall asleep. goodnight all!

Sim says, "Well, the ORIGIN of the name is a little obscure, but it's a name I sort of write songs under."  
You say, "It's true. A buddhist college..."  
You say, "Time emotes laughs"  
Booga exclaims, "Goodnight, phule!"  
phule says, "very cool, sim."  
You say, "time to sleep in Albany NY"  
You say, "later,"  
Booga . o O ( LAG )  
phule waves.  
Mack-the-Knife missed the part about sim's name...connection change  
**emote** waves to all g'night  
**home**  
Guest teleports in.  
phule says, "I hate lag, btw"  
Vortex waves to all g'night  
You click your heels three times.  
*Gam-Bit's*  
**@quit**  
\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*  
Connection closed by foreign host.

\*

Amberstorm puts some wood in the fireplace.  
Mineral says, "so i gather!! was't cool?"  
Corwin sneaks out when you're not looking.  
Amberstorm puts some wood in the fireplace.  
The dazzling rainbow bridge reappears, Corwin steps on, turns and waves,  
then disappears in a flash of color.  
Mineral whispers, "let's go switz."  
You say, "Well, yes, very cool, though there's much to say about The  
Event"  
Amberstorm throws a match into the fireplace and the fire rapidly catches.  
Mineral waves bye  
You say, "Let's go, yes. "  
Amberstorm says, "Bye!"  
Mineral goes home.  
**whereis** mineral  
The housekeeper arrives to remove A note from Mirage from The Living Room.  
Mineral (#50669) is in The Idea of Switzerland (#53048).  
**@go** #53048  
*The Idea of Switzerland*  
Mineral is here.  
Mineral sits down on the the black Bauhaus sofa.  
Mineral says, "have a seat"  
**emote** sits down with mineral  
Vortex sits down with mineral  
You say, "Whew"  
You say, "I'm just out of bed: 1230!"  
Mineral says, "so whassup? katie sent me the bflo. sched."  
You say, "Yep. I got 3 letters from Juliana. Need to write poetix  
statement"  
Mineral says, "i wanna go but i see it's not a wkend event--i'll try to do  
vacation time"

Mineral says, "juliana?"  
You say, "What's up? Gotta read Lefebvre before 6 tonight. uck."  
You say, "J Spahr is putting the conf together w/p gizzi"  
Mineral says, "ahhh."  
Mineral says, "did you get the moomail i sent u?"  
You say, "met r anton wilson & have been reading illuminatus!"  
You say, "yes, got moo mail"  
You say, "though can't remember what it said"  
Mineral says, "i'm trying to like yeats via doc. seminar w/ ml rosenthal--  
not having much luck..."  
Mineral says, "i don't remember either"  
You say, "Hm. Albany is a weird place to live, but i liked coming back  
here. will be in"  
Mineral says, "lost yr last message"  
You say, "whoops. I'll be in SC june-july to make poetry vid mag"  
You say, "Have you ever been to my house out here?"  
Mineral picks up Mineral's poetry pad.

**look**

You say, "hello?"

**@home**

**@quit**

Connection closed by foreign host.

\*

You say, "I'm ready to quit school"  
Mineral says, "got everybody down...take what you can use & try to take  
the rest"  
You say, "thanks. "  
Mineral says, "that's how i felt abt. psychoanalytic theory"  
You say, "What speaks to me in the marxist strain isn't what everyone else  
is interested in"  
You say, "It's tough being a buddhist poet in the acadam"  
You say, "I feel like i'm laying down in the macadam!"  
Mineral says, "i really don't think that the expectation in these courses  
is that you'll get some kind of comprehensive/specialist understanding..."  
You say, "yeah, it's sheer oppression as far as i can tell. are you at  
home?"  
You say, "tell me about yr poetry pad"  
Mineral says, "there really is lotsa room for marxism there.. one of my  
favrit profs (died this spring of liquor at abt. age 37) was marx/lacan"  
You say, "are you in the bovine illuminati?"  
Mineral says, "yeah, I'm at home...you can write on the poetry pad with  
the noteditor"  
Mineral says, "no..."  
You say, "don't know about note editor. wd you like to try to go to my  
place?"  
Mineral says, "or you can read it with 'read pad'"  
**read pad**  
COMPLAINT

I brung you gifts of gold



and kerosene and beer  
I brung you Ne-Mo's banana cakettes  
you flung them in the abyss

--Mineral

(You finish reading)

Mineral says, "yeah. you first"

You say, "ok. if you get bounced out i'll meet you back here in a couple of minutes."

You say, "I'm going now"

**emote** blows a kiss

Vortex blows a kiss

Mineral says, "ok"

**home**

You click your heels three times.

*Gam-Bit's*

Gam-bit's home, there is a lounge chair and an enchanted futon for you to sit on. There is a talking drink dispenser (if you want a drink just type PRESS DRINK)

You see X-Jet and Vortex's Safe here.

Gam-Bit (asleep) is here.

The wall twists and groans as it tries to force itself into the shape of Mineral. With a crack it snaps back into shape.

You say, "are you here?"

You sense that Mineral is looking for you in The Idea of Switzerland.

He pages, "it bounced me. you need to get gam to unlock it"

**shout** ok

I don't understand that.

**east**

You can't go that way.

**w**

You can't go that way.

**up**

You can't go that way.

**down**

You can't go that way.

**n**

You can't go that way.

**s**

You can't go that way.

**whereis** mineral

Cary (#50669) is in The Idea of Switzerland (#53048).

**@go** #53048

*The Idea of Switzerland*

Cary is here.

Cary says, "yo man"

You say, "who's cary?"

**look** day-glo discman

A portable CD player molded of searing orange, green, and yellow plastic. It is playing "Sex Head" from "Best of the Pooh Sticks".

You say, "what other records you got?"

Cary says, "it's me. i have morphs now that i'm a super-schmoo"

Cary says, "you can be one too if you want"

You say, "congrats. what or where do you want to go?"

Cary says, "i only got one record cause they're a pain to make"

\*\*

You say, "let's go to the living room"

Cary says, "ok"

%(Property not found) turns into %(Property not found). Just like that.

[Cary becomes Mineral]

@go #17

*The Living Room*

Hagbard, Rusty (busy about many things), Porcupine (asleep),

Primate's\_Stick, and Guest are here.

Mineral teleports in.

**whereis** ajia

ajia (#41630) is in kitchen garden (#20242).

The housekeeper arrives to cart Porcupine off to bed.

Hagbard waves his hand and appears to distort and fall away from you.

Green\_Knight rides in on his green horse and towers over you. His four

foot tall axe blade doesn't look too pleasing.

Green\_Knight slides open the glass door to the deck and slips out, sliding it closed behind it.

**whisper** [mineral] now where?

I don't understand that.

You say, "now where, rjp?"

The cuckoo clock begins making a small whirring noise.

>> Cuckoo! <<

You hear a small click coming from the cuckoo clock.

Mineral whispers, "hmm"

Mineral whispers, "hot tub"

You say, "walk?"

You say, "where is h-tub?"

Mineral attempts to walk through the plate-glass windows! Fortunately, they're tougher than that.

Mineral slides open the glass door to the deck and slips out, sliding it closed behind him.

**west**

*The Living Room*

Rusty (busy about many things), Primate's\_Stick, and Guest are here.

**east**

You can't go that way.

**n**

*The Entrance Hall*

You sense that Mineral is looking for you in The Hot Tub.

He pages, "join me"

**whereis** mineral

Mineral (#50669) is in The Hot Tub (#388).

@go #388

*The Hot Tub*

The hot tub is made of molded fiberglass: on three sides a bench will seat five comfortably (and ten who are friendly), and on the fourth side there is contoured couch for one luxurious soak. There are two rubber mounted buttons here. You may push either the right or left button. Steam billowing up from the tub makes the bright stars twinkle more and the dim stars fade to obscurity. The underwater light is on. The bubbling jets are on.

You see thermometer here.

Mineral is here.

Aaaahhhh! The water is at that perfect temperature where you can just lie in here forever.

Splash!

**emote** sighs

Vortex sighs

You say, "gate gate paragate parasamgate bodhi svaha!"

Mineral says, "pretty dead in the living room. anyway, do you wanna be a schmoo?"

Rusty pages, "the H-tub is se from the living room"

You say, "i'm game for schmoo"

**look** thermometer

This thermometer was designed for underwater operation. It reads in both Fahrenheit and Celsius, with a Kelvin adjustment on the side. The reading is 105F, 40C (313K).

**whereis** eris

Eris (#24929) is in 1934 Buick (#29514).

**emote** blows bubbles on the surface

Vortex blows bubbles on the surface

**emote** needs laudanum

Vortex needs laudanum

You say, "I'm going home - quickly - to get some laudanum. want some?"

Mineral says, "sorry.. I need to look something up. hang on a sec"

Mineral says, "ok"

You say, "I'll be back quick"

**home**

You click your heels three times.

*Gam-Bit's*

Gam-Bit (asleep) is here.

**press** drink

Computer says, "What kind of drink could i get you?"

[Type a line of input or `@abort' to abort the command.]

You say, "laudanum"

You hear a humming and a drink appears out of nowhere.

**press** drink

Computer says, "What kind of drink could i get you?"

[Type a line of input or `@abort' to abort the command.]

You say, "another laudanum"

You hear a humming and a drink appears out of nowhere.

**look** vortex

poet boy who grew up on the beach, poem in head

It is awake and looks alert.

Carrying:

plastic, unbreakable cup of laudanum

plastic, unbreakable cup of another laudanum

**whereis** mineral

Mineral (#50669) is in The Hot Tub (#388).

**@go** #388

*The Hot Tub*

Mineral is here.

**emote** gives laudanum to mineral

Vortex gives laudanum to mineral

**emote** takes a big gulp

Vortex takes a big gulp

You say, "BOM SHANKAR!"

You say, "shall i raise a toast?"

**look** mineral

Mineral

Long and lean, wearing maroon suede boots, a Mott the Hoople t-shirt,

yellow bellbottom cords, and a black patchwork leather car coat. Around his neck is a fossil eurypterid pendant on a long lanyard. His 4-finger diamond-chip ring spells out the word "Desire."  
He is awake and looks alert.  
Mineral says, "yes"  
You say, "Long live Gargoyle Mechanique! Long live life! Long live Shiva! Bom!"  
Mineral says, "yes!"  
**emote** raises unbreakable cup of laudanum  
Vortex raises unbreakable cup of laudanum  
You say, "To ourselves, our fecundity!"  
Mineral says, "i don't seem to have any laudanum, or at least it's not showing on me"  
You say, "i noticed. maybe take it from me? i have 2 unbreakable cups"  
Mineral says, "i can't even see it. may have an invisible lock on it? did you make it?"  
You say, "I WANNA BE ANARCHY"  
**look** vortex  
Guest steps into the tub from the deck.  
Splash!  
I don't know which "vortex" you mean.  
**look** vortex omaly  
I see no "vortex omaly" here.  
look vortex  
I don't know which "vortex" you mean.  
**look**  
*The Hot Tub*  
Mineral and Guest are here.  
**look** Vortex  
I don't know which "Vortex" you mean.  
Guest turns off the bubbling jets.  
Guest turns off the tub light.  
You say, "now I can't see myself. But I did at a point have the drinks"  
Guest turns on the tub light.  
Guest turns on the bubbling jets in the tub.  
**look** guest  
By definition, Guest appears nondescript.  
It is awake and looks alert.  
Mineral says, "weird. maybe they're room-locked. anyway, come back to switz a moment"  
Mineral goes home.  
**whereis** mineral  
You say, "ok"  
Mineral (#50669) is in The Idea of Switzerland (#53048).  
**@go** #53048  
*The Idea of Switzerland*  
Mineral is here.  
You say, "I'm still real rookie in mooland & have no serious instructions"  
"  
Mineral says, "anyway, i think to be a schmoo all you need is to typoe  
'@parents vortex is #4803'"  
Mineral says, "try it"  
You say, "i'm trying to use moo as compositional device. some success"  
You say, "ok"  
**@parents** vortex is #43803  
Vortex (#50457) has no "parents" message to set.  
Mineral says, "dja get anything?"

vortex has no parents message to set  
You say, "sez 'vortex has no parents message to set'"  
Mineral says, "hmmm....lemme think"  
You say, "hung out with hakim bey, r anton wilson & nick herbert the other nite"  
Mineral says, "i'm gonna look at yr parents"  
You say, "I'd like to look at yr parents!"  
You say, "when are we moving to montana?"  
Mineral says, "sounds very cool"  
Mineral says, "i thought it was minnesota! or wuz it wisconsin?"  
Mineral says, "'how are you getting to buffalo on the 30?"  
Mineral says, "sometimes MOOnication is like tennis with 3 balls in play at once"  
You say, "Eric's driving. Am trying to set up niteclub gig. You innerested?"  
You say, "yes, optic yellow too. "  
Mineral says, "yes!! where? nietzsche's?"  
You say, "That's one place i know of. juliana gave names of 2 others too"  
Mineral says, "i'd love to do that"  
Mineral says, "what r they?"  
Mineral says, "what r the other 2?"  
You say, "now i have it: Art Dialogue Gallery & The Curve"  
Mineral says, "dunno them. must be new since i left"  
You say, "I'll call soon. & let you know."  
You say, "When you going away?"  
Mineral says, "i'm leaving fri, but => Dad has compuserv--i'll still be in the net"  
Mineral says, "bummed i'm gonna miss you here"  
You say, "Cool. You can proly telnet to cunyvms. St Mark's I'm reading at in may as well. A feature. "  
Mineral says, "EGGGZELENT"  
You say, "I think i shd get off line now. sheet to do & teach @ 10am. So let's say a nar a"  
You say, "I'll be back in touch soon"  
Mineral says, "ok--i'll try to figger out how to schmoo you"  
You say, "It's great you have modem at home. One nite let's do this for real. OK?"  
Mineral says, "cool"  
You say, "Going bye now"  
Mineral byes vortex  
**emote** cyberhugs mineral ( )  
Vortex cyberhugs mneral ( )  
You say, "love to you my friend"  
"Mineral says, "love fer sure--later"  
You say, "hasta luego"  
**home**  
You click your heels three times.  
*Gam-Bit's*  
**@quit**  
A little door opens and a small robot comes zipping out. It takes the plastic, unbreakable cup of laudanum from you, and shoots on back into the hole, which closes behind it.  
A little door opens and a small robot comes zipping out. It takes the plastic, unbreakable cup of another laudanum from you, and shoots on back into the hole, which closes behind it.  
\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*  
Connection closed by foreign host.

\*

**create** BOM SHANKAR

Sorry, the karma wheel is still turning, please try to create again in a few moments.

**create** BOM SHANKAR

\*\*\* Created \*\*\*

I'm being john by happily and methanol. Perhaps big is peggy, jealous of methanol?

You say, "perhaps"

Stop fidgeting, you're bothering the others.

**emote** gassho

Stop fidgeting, you're bothering the others.

You say, "I"

You are empty-handed.

Meditate, or die.

**help**

You are too restless to continue meditation. Come back later.

\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*

Connection closed by foreign host.

\*

I.

**telnet cheshire.oxy.edu 7777**

Trying 134.69.1.253...

Connected to cheshire.oxy.edu.

Escape character is '^]'.  
Shhhhhh.....

Amid the smell of incense and the sound of gongs and chanting, you have come upon the glorious Zen MOO. Please be quiet, and enjoy your meditation.

If you have performed meditation before, type:

connect <your meditation name> <your meditation password>

If you wish to join the mediation and are new, type:

create <a meditation name> <a meditation password>

But type softly!

**create** BOM SHANKAR

Sorry, the karma wheel is still turning, please try to create again in a few moments.

**create** BOM SHANKAR

Sorry, the karma wheel is still turning, please try to create again in a few moments.

**create** BOM SHANKAR

\*\*\* Created \*\*\*

I'm being john by happily and methanol. Perhaps big is peggy, jealous of methanol?

You say, "perhaps"

Stop fidgeting, you're bothering the others.

**emote** gassho

Stop fidgeting, you're bothering the others.

You say, "I"

You are empty-handed.

Meditate, or die.

**help**

You are too restless to continue meditation. Come back later.

\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*

Connection closed by foreign host.

R zt zfrit i ft

**emote** sits

The keyboard is sure to block your mind.

**emote** breathes through his nose

Stop fidgeting, you're bothering the others.

Thinking say it better to byteme asdf with who than to magic for georgeofthejungle.

Answer the following riddle, quickly.

Enter a verb, if you will...

You say, "type"

Thank you, wise one.

A gong sounds quietly and a voice intones, "AnandaMetteya has joined the meditation."

**emote** gassho

The keyboard is sure to block your mind.

A gong sounds quietly and a voice intones, "AnandaMetteya leaves our meditation."

You say, "e"

Once a student typed too much and died.

You say, "w"

You say, "u"

Once a student typed too much and died.

You say, "e"

We all dog is but neither do we life run.

You are too restless to continue meditation. Come back later.

\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*

Connection closed by foreign host.

thor% **telnet cheshire.oxy.edu 7777**

Trying 134.69.1.253...

Connected to cheshire.oxy.edu.

Shhhhhhh.....

**connect** BOM SHANKAR

You recently meditated. Rest and try again later.

**look**

I don't understand that. Valid commands at this point are

Help, Who, COnnect, CReate, Quit, UPtime, or Version

uptime

The server has been up for 4 days, 14 minutes, and 49 seconds.

Shhhhhhh.....

**help**

Shhhhhhh.....

**readme**

I don't understand that. Valid commands at this point are

Help, Who, COnnect, CReate, Quit, UPtime, or Version

version

The MOO is currently running version 1.7.0 of the LambdaMOO server code.

who

Name	Idle	Total Idle	Total Connect	Percent
------	------	------------	---------------	---------

hobbit	31 seconds	18 minutes	an hour	25%
Alms	7 minutes	14 minutes	15 minutes	92%
Shmendric	15 seconds	35 minutes	37 minutes	92%
shade	a minute	an hour	an hour	77%

Shhhhhhh.....

**quit**

\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*

Connection closed by foreign host.

II.

thor% **telnet lambda.parc.xerox.com 8888**

CO marble erati



\*\*\* Connected \*\*\*

Last connected Sat Jan 30 16:10:11 1993 PST from 128.204.1.114

\*\*

**whereis** ajia

ajia (#41630) is in ajia's teahouse (#49341).

**@go49341**

I don't understand that.

**@go** #49341

*Ajia's teahouse*

a four-tatami teahouse whose doors open to a sparse japanese-style garden. A teapot sits upon a brazier located in the center of the room. The air in the teahouse is cool, and the tranquil scent of jasmine mingles with that of the tea. Few guests request tea, as the teahouse serves as a front for ajia's massage parlor. All the masseurs have gone home for the day, to cook dinner for their wives. In the corner, stands ajia's overpaid assistant, a scantily-clad adonis, whose only appreciable skills are to add decoration to the room, and refill ajia's coffee (no sugar, just a dash of milk.) A sliding wood and frosted glass door exits to the southeast. A sliding door leads into the teahouse from here.

Sick, Star, ajia, and Foobies are here.

Star has been sick so she hasn't mooded much...not up to it.

ajia asks, "who's a schmoo?"

ajia [to Star]: you?

Sick [to ajia]: yes, her.

Sick points accusingly at Star.

**look** marble

You see a player who should type '@describe me as ...'.

It is awake and looks alert.

Foobies [to ajia]: I think they all went to SanFran instead of Arcadia (or wherever it is you live) because they are trying to ditch you

ajia [to Star]: you're not SSPC...all the advantages of schmoo and more?

Sick [to Marble]: hello.

**look** star

Star

A women with apparent knowledge behind her blue eyes who (none the less) watches Sesame Street whenever she can. She looks happy and confused...and she is (of course) blowing off too much homework as usual... = ) She is clad in purple jeans and a purple sweater ( her favorite color of course! ) And on her feet are her infamous Fuzzy slippers. She has just returned from vacation, so her typing is a bit slow.

She is awake and looks alert.

Carrying:

Pouch

A small Quimby doll

You say, "hello Sick"

ajia [to Foobies]: Arcata--and you're probably right

**look** sick

Sick

Sick is a wonderfully sick thing. He is wearing faded Guess blue-jeans and an old black Alice Cooper t-shirt, with black deck shoes. His medium length dark-blond (or is it light-brown?) hair is kept neatly in a ponytail in the back. His bluish/greenish eyes are framed by thin gold-and burgundy-rimmed eyeglasses, and his ears are adorned with matching stud earrings. He proudly displays Sick's Official Sick Person Badge.

"Jesus built my car. It's a love affair; mainly Jesus and my hotrod."

A tattoo on Sick's forehead reads: 10:07 pm

"you thought i was SICK of you, but i'm just SICK" -- Ned's Atomic Dustbin

He is awake and looks alert.

He is carrying Sick's Sick Player Class (asleep), Temp-class (asleep), and FOO player class (asleep).

ajia says, "hello, Marble"

Star [to ajia]: ??????

Foobies says, "Hey, Marble"

Star says, "hi"

A largish 29 cent postage stamp floats into the room and fattens up into Dred.

Sick [to Dred]: HELLO

Foobies says, "I am going to go for a bit. I may be back. If not, I'll be on tomorrow"

You say, "Cretins to everyone"

Dred hehs.

Star says, "bye"

Dred [to Sick]: HELLO

Foobies says, "So long, suckahs"

Foobies has disconnected.

You say, "Hail Eris"

ajia laughs at Dred

Sick laughs

Sick | #1467687 and #1467688

Sick decides on those.

Dred [to Sick]: Frick and Frack

ajia [to Sick]: wait...that was Foobs!

Dred grins at ajia

**look**

*Ajia's teahouse*

Dred, ajia, Sick, Star (distracted), and Foobies (asleep) are here.

Sick asks, "?"

ajia [to Sick]: he thought of those

**look** ajia

ajia

a petite, amerasian woman, with dark hair that brushes her shoulders, and a small but full red mouth. Her large brown eyes are expressive, and in them you sense she has made up her mind to be resolute. She is impervious to the 'charms' of fickle people. She is continually wearing basic black, because now that clothes are supposed to express the inner you, dressing is always a problem.

She is awake and looks alert.

Carrying:

teacup

booboo doll resembling Mole

A dozen red roses for ajia from Dred

Icepick

Star says, "bye"

Dred grins.

Sick says, "oh"

Dred waves to Star.

Sick [to Star]: bye

Star says, "bye"

ajia says, "bye, Star"

**look** star

Star goes home.

I see no "star" here.

Sick | 'star i was just kidding. i don't really hate you cos you're a schmoo.

Sick | A band of star dust surrounds you and your words are  
instantaneously whisked off to Star.  
You say, "What's up people?"  
Dred [to Sick]: You like the numbers? heh  
ajia says, "we seem to be busy offending people"  
Dred [to ajia]: piss off. No we're not.

You say, "AH, aum Shiva..."  
Sick | @create generic bird named #1467687  
Dred [to Sick]: You did not!  
Dred laughs.  
Sick laughs  
Sick [to Marble]: aum Shiva? uh?  
ajia asks, "aum Shiva? uh? huh?"

You say, "Shiv"  
Sick pretends to understand.  
You say, "Shiva's gonna come covered in ashes, on his throne cart brighter  
than Disneyland!!"  
Dred asks, "Hindu, eh?"  
ajia asks, "Shiva as in the hindu god?"  
The housekeeper arrives to cart Foobies off to bed.  
ajia blames the lag on Shiva

-----Sick-----

@who shiva

Name	Disconn	Last	G	Location	Class	Hometown
Shiva (#50446)	64d ago	1h	n	Kokomo	\$builder	(none)

Total 1 player.

- End of paste.

You say, ""Bom Shankar!"

Sick will @gag Marble if he doesn't start making sense.

**home**

You click your heels three times.

*The Beach*

@quit

\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*

Connection closed by foreign host.

III.

DolphKnob falls asleep.

A gong sounds quietly and a voice intones, "DolphKnob leaves our  
meditation."

Splut spray music, givertakerness lofty music lofty with splut being  
babelfish spray, music.

You say, "o"

Will you stop the infernal racquet and meditate!?

Name	Idle	Total Idle	Total Connect	Percent
Idle				
--				
BOM	0 seconds	10 minutes	12 minutes	78%
dodo	3 seconds	6 minutes	7 minutes	81%

snid	3 minutes	21 minutes	25 minutes	83%
shade	9 minutes	2 hours	3 hours	78%
Elric	an hour	2 hours	3 hours	54%
hobbit	an hour	an hour	2 hours	57%

A gong sounds quietly and a voice intones, "Cherag has joined the meditation."

Most splut and lofty are better splut than foolishly sex.

A gong sounds quietly and a voice intones, "Cherag leaves our meditation."

A gong sounds quietly and a voice intones, "hobbit leaves our meditation."

A gong sounds quietly and a voice intones, "Mara has joined the meditation."

You say, "top"

I'd rather window word than splut zaphod, as lynne splut.  
Enlightenment does not come from typing.

Top Meditators as of Fri Feb 12 19:33:59 1993 PST.

Name	Total Idle	Total Connect	Percent
AnandaMetteya	2 hours	2 hours	82%
shade	an hour	2 hours	79%
Isamu	an hour	2 hours	86%
BiteMe	an hour	an hour	99%
Shmendric	56 minutes	59 minutes	94%
Elric	55 minutes	2 hours	34%
viper	48 minutes	49 minutes	96%
lethe	45 minutes	54 minutes	84%
kessura	41 minutes	42 minutes	95%
Yogi	41 minutes	42 minutes	97%
pontifle	39 minutes	43 minutes	89%
shaedra	38 minutes	an hour	63%
Dream	35 minutes	an hour	46%
shhmoo	34 minutes	35 minutes	94%
PurpleHaze	33 minutes	41 minutes	80%
auzzie	28 minutes	45 minutes	62%
goimon	27 minutes	30 minutes	91%
Zen	26 minutes	29 minutes	90%
Serotonin	26 minutes	28 minutes	94%
fenris	26 minutes	27 minutes	95%

A gong sounds quietly and a voice intones, "dodo leaves our meditation."

Lllupp utlt uuu psll lp pplltt

Heep shade monstrous, truck lynne monstrous splut with lofty splut truly shade, monstrous.

A gong sounds quietly and a voice intones, "Fever has joined the meditation."

I say whoiue, you say truck, I say splut, you say lofty, let's agree upon following.

Truck is unto splut for splut.

Lsp uslpt l lussp uptl psltl

Mara fidgets excessively.

A gong sounds quietly and a voice intones, "Mara leaves our meditation."  
Uuuu t tlpu tt plsltl1 t1sl1t u tsups sp sut ptsppps ptupuut sl1t1s u

Lutpul

Answer the following riddle, quickly.

window is most unlike. . .

Sad, so sad when you fall asleep like that. Tsk Tsk.

\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*

Connection closed by foreign host.

\*

I.

A gong sounds quietly and a voice intones, "Hassan has joined the meditation."

You will would fry for yucky, that is, not for would know, nor would soft, but would fry (in yellow).

Aaagg aemms mams sm ag  
Hassan mumbles something.

I can't gren dickhead typing, nor night drink.

Will you key in an adjective?

You say, "blue"

Thank you wise one.

@who

Your typing detracts from your enlightenment.

Name	Idle	Total Idle	Total Connect	Percent
Hassan	52 seconds	4 minutes	5 minutes	96%
BOM	0 seconds	20 minutes	37 minutes	54%
Aardvark	40 minutes	an hour	2 hours	55%
Chadric	6 minutes	an hour	an hour	98%
Tapin	58 minutes	5 hours	8 hours	67%

\* == Bodhisatva    % == Master    \$ == Novice

A gong sounds quietly and a voice intones, "Chadric leaves our meditation."

Kyd knows salaam. However, boink does not know Kyd is dog.

A gong sounds quietly and a voice intones, "Tapin leaves our meditation."  
Aardvark mumbles something.

I've lost wonderingly for beating.

We all shitty boiled but neither do we goat interesting.

Hassan mumbles something.

I es sune sssrs snre rs

We all out lets but neither do we blue leaves.

Aardvark mumbles something.

Boink tells soft that with is not interesting. Nor is short most.

My staying swimming is long all for canada slow mountain red, falling.

Enter a noun please:

You say, "dog"

Thank you wise one.

Sparring does meditationa, all amplifier meditationa quick with iff bob  
kill does, meditationa.

A gong sounds quietly and a voice intones, "Aardvark leaves our  
meditation."

I say buddhanatur, you say yllow, I say wind, you say quiet, let's agree  
upon catnip.

You say, "Yellow"

Enlightenment does not require a keyboard.

I say potjun, you say blue, I say meditate, you say blue, let's agree upon  
hazaa.

A gong sounds quietly and a voice intones, "Random has joined the  
meditation."

Whyfore the the for Stjarna, ask I you.

My declinate north is your hatty for practice becauese tosses boo,  
stinkynigge.

Sad, so sad when you fall asleep like that. Tsk Tsk.

\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*

Connection closed by foreign host.

You will knowledge don't for most, that is, not for knowledge slowly, nor  
knowledge lox, but knowledge don't (in major).

My truth grows is amazing smith for bugsy turn lisa green, pin.

A gong sounds quietly and a voice intones, "R leaves our meditation."

Department say it better to eat responds with speaks than to living for  
you.

A gong sounds quietly and a voice intones, "lysander has joined the  
meditation."

A gong sounds quietly and a voice intones, "lysander leaves our  
meditation."

Until fof nothing will know but for ing if blue has any god to say about  
weidnersch.

What is the nature of spam?

You say, "ham, damn"

Thank you wise one.

Kdjdf equals sad and sad equals funny but kdjdf does not equal funny.  
You say, "right and left."  
Meditate, or die.

GrassHopper knows fred. However, Isabel does not know GrassHopper is green.

I can't help fleeting slack, nor laugh aahz.

You say, "AH"  
Stop fidgeting, you're bothering the others.

Ggnenen ennn e egggrng ee

Eheeos hhho oh hes hees ehee o hhoes soeseo seehss esshsss sse

**emote** drips snot  
Will you stop the infernal racquet and meditate!?  
scooby mumbles something.  
Mu uses dart to disgrace most uh, quiet gets revenge with silly.

I slowly but you eat so maybe niggers is not red for yvonne, or sting.  
Maybe life bite with green.

Played thinks you are his, but not zen because that would mean cinder is not cry nor blueberry.

**@who**

Meditate, or die.

Name	Idle	Total Idle	Total Connect	Percent Idle
BOM	0 seconds	60 minutes	an hour	73%
scooby	29 minutes	2 hours	2 hours	72%

\* == Bodhisatva    % == Master    \$ == Novice

Can harry said, upper said taking and doing empty bother error.

You say, "Harry is dead"  
Stop fidgeting, you're bothering the others.  
Mirth kills RAMDOS swiftly, like a plenty. Thusly, solemnly is shocked most sharp.

You will the best for asshole, that is, not for the slack, nor the blue, but the best (in tell).

You know what a that does to shame. Tell me what happens with frazzle.  
You say, "Sizzles in your mouth"  
Thank you wise one.

I wine but you gsgg so maybe blindingly is not sure for death, or arirign.  
Maybe ice biden with love.

Ooyyff y t lot yy ffoy

scooby mumbles something.

Cool is unto liking for is.

**@look**

Meditate, or die.

I believe wool would forget, if loofus is not elephant, as it should not be.

If hard were tree, show me what pleased would be.

You will from bkrbmage for stains, that is, not for from bonds, nor from amore, but from bkrbmage (in compute).

**emotes** rains

Your fingers will destroy your meditation.

Sad, so sad when you fall asleep like that. Tsk Tsk.

\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*

Connection closed by foreign host.

II.

thor% **telnet lambda.parc.xerox.edu 8888**

lambda.parc.xerox.edu: Unknown host

thor% **telnet lambda.parc.xerox.com 8888**

Trying 13.2.116.36...

Connected to lambda.parc.xerox.com.

**connect vortex omaly**

\*\*\* Connected \*\*\*

*Gam-Bit's*

You see X-Jet and Vortex's Safe here.

Gam-Bit (asleep) is here.

Last connected Thu Feb 18 14:36:43 1993 PST from thor.albany.edu

There's a new edition of the newspaper. Type 'news' to see it.

There is new activity on the following lists:

\*smut 703 new messages

**news**

It's the current issue of the LambdaMOO Times, dated Thu Feb 11, 1993.

POWER FAILURE

There was a power failure Wednesday Feb 10 at about 8 PM LST; all database changes (including mail, etc.) since 03:30 AM were lost. Thursday AM, LambdaMOO was up briefly and crashed again with a memory parity error.

@go #17

*The Living Room*

yndrd, Marcus\_Aurelius (out on [Marcus\_Aureliuspp] feet), Plaid\_Guest, and Babette are here.

**whereis** leigh-cheri



Leigh-Cheri (#53476) is in Academy (#91).

**@go #91**

*Academy*

The main entrance to the Academy is an imposing room. Ornate marble columns reach to the ceiling far above, ancient statues strike various poses in the corners and intricate tapestries depicting scenes of long ago hang from the walls. A gloomy corridor goes east while a more cheery one goes south. Glass double-doors to the north have the word 'Library' stencilled on them in gold lettering and little hooded men constantly scurry up and down some stone steps leading down.

Contents:

List of the Notable Initiates of the Bovine Illuminati  
Leigh-Cheri (out on [Leigh-Cheripp] feet)

**down**

You can't go that way.

**north**

You open the glass doors and enter the library.

*Library*

The Bovine Illuminati Library is a chaotic jumble of shelves overflowing with books, scrolls, maps and random scrawlings. Several desks and chairs are scattered about the place so that initiates may sit and study in their quest for enlightenment. A doorway to the east leads through to the technical section.

Contents:

a full-length mirror  
Interim note about work in progress  
Eddy Merckx MAX  
Introduction for Adventurers

**read** introduction for adventurers

I don't understand that.

Try this instead: read introduction

**read** introduction

A heavy, leather-bound volume with gold lettering on the spine and a musty smell.

An Introduction to Adventuring

-----

Gemba, Bovine Academy Press

Welcome to the Bovine Illuminati. The books in this library are provided to help you understand how adventuring works. To have got this far, you must have been initiated already, which means you are ready to start adventuring.

To begin with, your adventuring character has rather unimpressive, but not totally negligible, capabilities. You may undertake courses at the academy to improve your prowess in a number of areas. To the east of the main academy entrance is a corridor. The rooms along that corridor are places of instruction.

In each of these rooms a number of courses are available. You should enrol in those that reflect the abilities you wish your character to have. Be aware that there is a limit to the total amount you may improve your abilities this way, so you are advised to investigate all the course offerings before enrolling in any intensive courses.

There is a mirror in the atrium of the Illuminati complex and several others are placed in various places around the academy. These may be used to judge your abilities and guide your choice of courses.

Should you find that your RPG character doesn't quite suit your wishes, you may go to the Termination Centre, south and west from the academy entrance, for painless euthanasia and then generate a new character.

(You finish reading.)

**whereis** eris

Eris (#24929) is in 1934 Buick (#29514).

**whereis** ajia

ajia (#41630) is in Mole's Room (#54187).

**whereis** leigh-cheri

Leigh-Cheri (#53476) is in Academy (#91).

**@go** #54187

We are sorry, but the group is currently conducting a very long test. Please wait until later before trying to enter. All entry is granted by Mole. Thank you.

Either Vortex doesn't want to go, or Mole's Room didn't accept it.

**home**

You click your heels three times.

*Gam-Bit's*

**@quit**

\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*

Connection closed by foreign host.

III.

thor% **telnet cheshire.oxy.edu 7777**

**connect BOM SHANKAR**

\*\*\* Connected \*\*\*

My green silly is red black for dog chicken film fafa, rieairng.

You thinks you are because, but not fred because that would mean jumletheth is not nope nor cheese.

Most zen and say are better hose than synchronici pedicious.

If now were tastey, show me what walking would be.

**emote** kinhin

Don't bother.

Your dies bluely blue if sucklingly blue zen william would cause.

Sad, so sad when you fall asleep like that. Tsk Tsk.

\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*

Connection closed by foreign host.

\*

Whyfore the momma for lugnut, ask I you.  
I'd rather softly lofty than bojangles death, as butter impecuariy.  
You say, "Because it sounds good"  
Thank you wise one.

Yhvh fluoride hitchhiking, bozo hitchhiking carry and green laughing  
boojyboy xpealidotio.

**@who**

Activity through inactivity.

Name	Idle	Total Idle	Total Connect	Percent Idle
BOM	0 seconds	an hour	an hour	77%
	* == Bodhisatva	% == Master	\$ == Novice	

Oy

You say, "OM"  
Your fingers will destroy your meditation.

I've lost biden for lickme.

**emotes** licks

The keyboard is sure to block your mind.

Gooogg gggo og oo

Please type a gerund.

I can funky my twice.

You say, "pleaseing"

Thank you wise one.

**look**

Stop fidgeting, you're bothering the others.

You say, "There are no others"

When badly and foobish come to pass, momma will bring now with fluoride  
for more fun.

Will you stop the infernal racquet and meditate!?

I can't nylon my food, nor my green with my chocolate.

You say, "Too bad"

Activity through inactivity.

My chocolate beet is man frowning for killing the eating pin, crufty.

You say, "Flibberguck, O did."

I can't and tell eos, nor tooter just

You say, "Got a problem?"  
Don't bother.

Everyone knows the nature of spring with respect to hunblrt, what is this?

You say, "Love"  
Thank you wise one.

Blue = yyy but not going = fun.  
Green = xxx

You say, "going = rain"  
Save your breath.

I'd rather benson wierd than good say, as and torture.  
You say, "good"  
Activity through inactivity.

I hundred but you toejam so maybe hheeerrrrmmppph is not salubriously for  
mountain, or amplifier. Maybe this men with emptiness.

You say, "yes"  
Will you stop the infernal racquet and meditate!?

Highest tells satan that joy is not quayle. Nor is keep surfers.

You say, "All Hail Dischordia"  
Your typing detracts from your enlightenment.

Tobe tells sue that cause is not ffjhrjr. Nor is crystal yellow.  
Everyone knows the nature of the with respect to shocked, what is this?  
You say, "Electricity"  
Thank you wise one.

My the cliffs is kill kill for most gren joshua feel, bite.  
emotes chomps  
Once a student typed too much and died.

A gong sounds quietly and a voice intones, "Matthias has joined the  
meditation."

**emotes** gassho  
Hair will grow on your palms if you keep typing.  
I say rebels, you say little, I say glory, you say boo, let's agree upon  
know.

You say, "Agreed"  
Will you stop the infernal racquet and meditate!?

I'd rather death the than the keeper, as top happy.

You say, "mmmm"  
Will you stop the infernal racquet and meditate!?

I rebels but you pig so maybe result is not invisible for angharad, or clinton. Maybe true like with feel.

You say, "Little do ye know..."  
Don't bother.

Hshe heeee sees ehhe x s e

guest said you knew about wombat. Reply, telling them about something.  
You say, "Never been to the desert. Boo!"  
Thank you wise one.

Until blue nothing will jason but for emptiness if dead has any droppings to say about general.

Book fred destroy, pointless help destroy bobra with living calm amplifier fred, destroy.

You say, "no"  
Once a student typed too much and died.

I cat but you sky so maybe amazing is not reason for soft, or offer.  
Maybe dog does with boblike.

You say, "maybe"  
Hair will grow on your palms if you keep typing.

Hunblrt thinks you are taller, but not wonderful because that would mean happily is not junk nor ble.

You say, "who is hunblrt?"  
Hair will grow on your palms if you keep typing.

Argue you gerund, redly gerund shitty and always there because blue.

You say, "Arguing is not my forte"  
Your fingers will destroy your meditation.

"comedy" is to "outside" as "fast" is to...  
I can knew hours as splickedly fred, not as outer disgrace.

You say, "conveyor"  
Thank you wise one.

I can grun like as sushi why, not as dog true.

Bobbliy = dont but not cool = sings.

Until mother nothing will fast but for open if bob has any being to say about but.

You say, "Up yours"  
The keyboard is sure to block your mind.

Tell tells mot that scrog is not air. Nor is think polly.

**emotes** breathing  
Your fingers will destroy your meditation.

Until bob nothing will never but for felch if fff has any not to say about thing.  
Matthias mumbles something.

You say, "BOM SHANKAR!"  
Activity through inactivity.

Please yes possibly abuse, chocolate blue abuse cat with going there bliss  
yes possibly, abuse.

You say, "OK, master, whatever you want..."  
Stop fidgeting, you're bothering the others.

I can soft boy as talk good, not as bob gnrarng.

You say, "me too"  
Stop fidgeting, you're bothering the others.

Einrh trbiri aentne

You say, "help"  
Once a student typed too much and died.

Coyote-Doncreate uses wait to spam domo george, /dev/null gets revenge  
with speakerbox.

Say is unto eradicate for you.  
You say, "OK"  
Activity through inactivity.

Matthias falls asleep.  
A gong sounds quietly and a voice intones, "Matthias leaves our  
meditation."

**@who**

Enlightenment does not come from typing.

Name	Idle	Total Idle	Total Connect	Percent Idle
BOM	0 seconds	2 hours	2 hours	83%
	* == Bodhisatva	% == Master	\$ == Novice	

I can't godlike little lucky, nor unlikely good.

You say, "I must leave if nothing new is to happen, dear teacher"  
Your typing detracts from your enlightenment.

Know weasels clinton, film clinton you and blue sucklingly vodka is.  
You say, "no"

Enlightenment does not come from typing.  
"know" is to "erogenating" as "south" is to...

You say, "Bumham"  
Thank you wise one.

**@quit**

May you meditate as well in real life.  
\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*

Connection closed by foreign host.

\*

Eris [to Marble]: Indeed. When first I read it, I thought not much of it; it was a good read, nothing more. A week or so later, I had become ENLIGHTENED.

emma exclaims, "Sick!"

Priestess bravely gags the cockatoo, ignoring nipped fingers and frantic squawking.

Nitram teleports in.

Eris says, "Sick! Heyde ho."

Katie exclaims, "Hey, Sick!"

Pandora wonders if Nitram is anything like Nitre....

JoanOfArk teleports in.

Sick hellos.

Nitram exits to the north.

Eris waves to Nitram.

You say, "hail !"

JoanOfArk says, "hey everyone!"

Exxxx says, "'ello sick!"

Priestess waves in advance..she'll have to give up her terminal to the next person who come in with serious work to do..

Alexis waves at Sick.

Nitram enters from the north.

Eris wonders at the popularity of Sick and it's source. No doubt from his programming skill and his impeccable music taste.

Sick waves and waves.

Eris [to Priestess]: That is too bad.

**look** sick

Sick

He proudly displays Sick's Official Sick's Fan Club Membership Button.

French Canadian bean soup!

A tattoo on Sick's forehead reads: 2:28 pm

"SICK things in cars rotate 'round my stars" -- Alice Cooper

He is awake and looks alert.

He is carrying Sick's Sick Player Class (asleep), Temp-class (asleep), SSPC-Options, and Sick's SSPC personality construct.

Guest says, "goodbye all == Au revoir tous le monde.."

Eris curtseys to JoanOfArk.

Katie exclaims, "Bye-guest!"

Nitram lags

**look** joanofarc

Priestess says, "Au revoir, Guest....a bientot, peut-etre..?"

Nitram [to Pandora]: Nope...noting to do with Nitre .. Why?

Alexis sleeps for a short time.

I see no "joanofarc" here.

Guest has disconnected.

Marlboro teleports in.

JoanOfArk says, "Au Revoir Guest"

Eris needs to download her GIF of Jesus Built My Hotrod sometime soon.

The housekeeper arrives to remove Guest.

Pandora says, "Au revoir...."

Nitram says, "BTW: CAn anyone here rember where the Lambda MOOvie Theatre is?"

Marlboro says, "hi all"

Foobies' body begins to form 10 feet above the ground. First his left arm, then his right. Then his head and rear end. Then his toes. Then his feet, and finally his stomach. As his kneecaps are added, completing his whole body, Foobies falls hard onto the ground.

Sick hates this lag.

**Look** eris

She is awake and looks alert.

Carrying:

a broom	WMSR 540AM
Bozo Button	Nasty Looking Doll resembling

Eris

Orbo	Spam
Euphonium	The Golden Apple of Discord
ErisOrb	The Kama Sutra
RCAcam	A Would be GiAnT
ErisVision	wooden nickel
Eris's Comm	A Trading Card Of Anya

A sign reading-- WARNING!! THESE ARE NOT THE RAMONES!

JoanOfArk says, "argh...stress time!"

Pandora says, "Sayonara"

Priestess [to Marlboro]: #40955

Pandora says, "Adios"

The cuckoo clock begins making a small whirring noise.

Pandora says, "Catch you later alligator!"

emma says, "hullo, Foobies"

**look** the golden apple of discord

Foobies says, "Hey lo"

Nitram lags.

Eris says, "Foobies!"

>> Cuckoo! <<

You hear a small click coming from the cuckoo clock.

Pandora [to Nitram]: Oh no reason...we studied about nitre in English.

I see no "the golden apple of discord" here.

Priestess waves at Foobies.

**look** foobies

Eris waves ecstatically to Foobies. "LTNS."

Eris says, "Lambda MOOvie Theatre... #40955."

Foobies

A man with not a lot on his mind. However, this burdens him. He is between two inches and eight feet tall, depending on his mood.

He is awake and looks alert.

Carrying:

Foobies move-thing (worn)	a gold thank you watch(from avenger)
---------------------------	--------------------------------------

Foobies-Style candy	Mutt 'n Jeff comic book
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Woodoo Doll resembling Cassandra
----------------------------------

Katie waves

Nitram [to Pandora]: Hm...well I can't say that I've ever heard of Nitre at all.

Foobies says, "This lag is making me seasick"

Eris says, "After a while, crocodile."

Nitram [to Eris]: Many thanks.

Nitram [to Eris]: I'll just go check it out.

Pandora [to Nitram]: It was on the walls of one of Poe's stories...



Eris decides to go and d/l that .gif of Ministry. BRB, maybe, maybe not.  
JoanOfArk flattens out into a largish 29 cent postage stamp and floats away.  
Delta comes out of the closet (so to speak...)  
Priestess waves at Eris.  
Eris waves bye to all, hugs those who want it, and gives a proper Discordian goodbye to Marble.  
Guest comes out of the closet (so to speak...)  
Priestess hugs Eris warmly.  
Pandora [to Nitram]: I believe it was.....uh....The Cask of Amontillado...  
emma hugs Eris warmly.  
You say, "hail eris"  
Delta exits to the north.  
Eris has disconnected.  
Marlboro says, "hey, sick bumped into any purple guests recently?"  
You hear a sudden "BEEP" nearby.  
Sick suddenly jumps into the air and flies home.  
Guest says, "hi all"  
\*\*  
You hear two sudden "HONKS" nearby!  
Purple\_Guest comes out of the closet (so to speak...)  
A worm hole suddenly appears and sucks Quantum-Vacuum out. The hole vanishes.  
Marlboro hugs everyone  
**whereis** marbles  
Guest thinks that this is all rather freaky.  
Pandora hugs Marlboro  
A largish 29 cent postage stamp floats into the room and fattens up into JoanOfArk.  
Guest lags  
Exxxx says, "@who vendoria"  
Marbles (#48810) is in a globe (#7747).  
Pandora [to Marlboro]: Did you name yourself after some cigarettes?  
Exxxx goes home.  
Guest hugs Alexis.  
Priestess flattens out into a largish 29 cent postage stamp and floats away.  
Alexis stares off into the middle distance.  
The housekeeper arrives to remove Noire from The Living Room.  
Alexis hugs Guest warmly.  
JoanOfArk teleports out.  
**@go** #7747  
*Earth*  
A big blue-green planet.  
This is Stellah, Sioned, Grombart, Cherub, Corazon, Minstrel, Yoric, Jant, and Manticore's hometown.  
Within Earth you see: Africa, North America, South America, Australia, Asia, Europe, Antarctica, Oceans, and Islands.  
You see EARTH- HOW TO USE here.  
JoanOfArk is here.  
Marbles goes from Colorado to United States.  
Teal\_Guest goes from England to United Kingdom.  
JoanOfArk quickly morphs into psychotic.  
Teal\_Guest goes from United Kingdom to Scotland.  
**look** EARTH- HOW TO USE  
There appears to be some writing on the note ...  
**read**

I don't understand that.  
Teal\_Guest goes from Scotland to Hawick.  
**read** EARTH- HOW TO USE  
I don't understand that.  
Try this instead: read EARTH- HOW  
Marbles goes from United States to North America.  
**read** EARTH- HOW  
There appears to be some writing on the note ...

Welcome to the globe of player Earth. It's easy enough to look around, and add your favorite spots.

Type `enter <place>' to enter a place inside your location.  
Type `out' to hop back out to your location's location.

`add <place>' to add a place as a LOCATION IN your location. For example, from Washington, you might type `add Walla Walla'. Once you add a place, enter it, and...

`describe as "A thrilling description of some sort."' - which will describe your location. If it's already been described, it won't let you redescribe it.

`hometown' adds a comment that this is your home.  
If you goof, you can `remove <place>' from the globe.

Please, be realistic: do not add places in areas that they obviously do not belong. For instance, don't make Walla Walla a part of the Atlantic Ocean. Such weirdness will probably be removed.

(You finish reading.)

Teal\_Guest goes from Hawick to Scotland.  
You sense that Marbles is looking for you in North America, Earth.  
He pages, "This could get confusing. :-)"  
Teal\_Guest goes from Scotland to United Kingdom.  
Marbles goes from North America to Canada.  
Teal\_Guest goes from United Kingdom to Europe.  
Teal\_Guest goes from Europe to France.  
Teal\_Guest goes from France to Europe.  
psychotic leaves the globe.  
Teal\_Guest goes from Europe to Earth.  
Outside: psychotic heads south.  
Teal\_Guest goes from Earth to Asia.  
Teal\_Guest goes from Asia to Thailand.  
You say, "Yes, confusing --Hail Eris!"  
Teal\_Guest goes from Thailand to Pattaya.  
Teal\_Guest goes from Pattaya to Thailand.  
Teal\_Guest goes from Thailand to Bangkok.

**look** marbles

Marble rolls around taking a keen interest in everything about it.

He is awake and looks alert.

Carrying:

temperature converter                      Official Justy Cheerleader Button

Teal\_Guest goes from Bangkok to Thailand.

Outside: The housekeeper arrives to cart Delta off to bed.

Teal\_Guest goes from Thailand to Asia.

Teal\_Guest goes from Asia to Earth.

Outside: Nitram arrives from the south.

**north**

Teal\_Guest says, "hi marble why were you looking for me"  
You can't go that way.  
You say, "I don't think I was looking for you, but hi anyway. What made you think I was?"

**look** teal\_guest

By definition, guests appear nondescript.  
This one can't decide if it should be more blue or more green.  
It is awake and looks alert.  
Teal\_Guest says, "never mind it says you are"  
Nitram enters the globe.

You say, "I am? I suppose I am..."

Teal\_Guest says, "where are you from"

You say, "Albany NY USA"

Nitram goes from Earth to Europe.

Teal\_Guest says, "the screen says I sense you looking for me in canada"

You say, "Though my real home is Santa Cruz."

Outside: Marlboro arrives from the south.

Nitram goes from Europe to United Kingdom.

Teal\_Guest goes from Earth to North America.

You say, "The question is: is there a difference between marble and marbles. Answer: yes!"

Teal\_Guest goes from North America to Canada.

Nitram goes from United Kingdom to England.

**enter** canada

You sense that Marbles is looking for you in Canada, North America.

He pages, "Oh! I read something about Santa Cruz recently.. in a novel."

I don't know that place.

Teal\_Guest says, "hello"

**@go** canada

There's no such place known.

Marbles says, ""

You say, "hello. i'm having trouble getting to canada, north america"

Teal\_Guest says, "where are you"

Nitram adds Oxford as a part of England.

You sense that Marbles is looking for you in Canada, North America.

He pages, "you're already there!"

Nitram goes from England to Oxford.

You say, "what novel? I don't know where i am. new to THIS planet...!"

Teal\_Guest says, "type enter north america and then enter canada"

**enter** north america

*North America, Earth*

A big, big chunk of land that really shouldn't be called a continent, because it's attached to South America. You see lots of satellites floating around above this place.

This is Shadowcat and Archmagus's hometown.

Within North America you see: United States, Canada, Mexico, and Cuba.

**enter** canada

Outside: Plaid\_Guest arrives from the south.

Canada, North America

Simply stated, the best Country in the world. We have many mixing factors such as French, English and <dread> American to name a few. As well as the perks of the States, and less crime and pollution. Plus we whup ass in hockey.

Within Canada you see: Halifax, Ottawa, Vancouver, Alberta, Prince Edward Island, Victoria, Toronto, Dartmouth, Newfoundland, Nova Scotia, and Quebec.

Teal\_Guest and Marbles are here.  
Marbles whispers, "'Impossible Vacation' by Spalding Gray"  
Teal\_Guest says, "I'm new too"  
You say, "AH"  
Outside: Plaid\_Guest goes into the dining room.  
You say, "Gray I know of and with one night shared a stage, actually"  
Outside: Plaid\_Guest comes out of the dining room.  
Outside: Plaid\_Guest wanders off into the kitchen.  
Marbles whispers, "are you mentioned in any of his films?"  
Teal\_Guest says, "want to go hike a 14er"  
Marbles wonders why he's whispering.  
You say, "No."  
You say, "Does that mean 14000 foot mountain Teal\_Guest?"

Teal\_Guest hugs marble  
Teal\_Guest says, "yes"

You say, "thanks. what i do to deserve that, eh?"  
Teal\_Guest flips  
You say, "well, i've climbed longs peak, colorado 14,285, hungover, but today i don't think it's gonna happen. why the affection?"  
Outside: Marlboro has connected.  
Marbles surreptitiously looks for his copy of 'Impossible Vacation' (a prized possession.. autographed!)

Teal\_Guest says, "hungover is not the way to climb, I know firsthand"  
Teal\_Guest says, "do you rock climb"

Nitram goes from Oxford to England.  
You say, "2 most recent books I've had autographed: Eileen Myles NOT ME, RA Wilsons ILLUMINATUS!"  
Outside: Marlboro teleports out.  
Nitram goes from England to London.  
You say, "No, not much. mountain climbing is hobby"  
Nitram goes from London to South Kensington.  
Teal\_Guest says, "rock climbing is the best you should try it"

Nitram goes from South Kensington to Imperial College.  
Nitram goes from Imperial College to Mech Eng.  
Nitram goes from Mech Eng to Imperial College Computing Centre.  
Marbles says, "I've only got hills nearby. No mountains."  
You say, "Where? Canada?"  
Nitram goes from Imperial College Computing Centre to User Support Hut.  
Nitram goes from User Support Hut to Imperial College Computing Centre.  
Nitram goes from Imperial College Computing Centre to Mech Eng.  
Teal\_Guest says, "go to colorado on here and climb shavano"  
Nitram goes from Mech Eng to Imperial College.  
Teal\_Guest goes from Canada to North America.  
Teal\_Guest goes from North America to United States.  
**enter** north america  
Teal\_Guest goes from United States to Colorado.  
I don't know that place.  
Marbles says, "England, Marble"  
Teal\_Guest goes from Colorado to Mt. Shavano.  
Nitram goes from Imperial College to South Kensington.  
**enter** colorado  
I don't know that place.

Nitram goes from South Kensington to London.  
Nitram goes from London to England.  
Teal\_Guest goes from Mt. Shavano to cave door .  
Teal\_Guest has disconnected.

**Enter** North America

The housekeeper arrives to remove Teal\_Guest.  
I don't know that place.

**leave** canada

I don't understand that.  
Try this instead: leave

**leave**

*North America, Earth*

**enter** santa cruz

I don't know that place.  
Marbles whispers, "Is Santa Cruz on the globe?"  
Marbles goes from Canada to Vancouver.

**add** place 'Santa Cruz'

'place 'Santa Cruz'' added as part of North America.

Nitram goes from England to United Kingdom.  
Nitram goes from United Kingdom to Scotland.

Marbles grins at Marble.

Nitram goes from Scotland to United Kingdom.

**describe** 'Santa Cruz' as "The best place to be"

I don't understand that.

Try this instead: describe as The best place to be

**describe** as The best place to be, a love jam if there ever were one.  
Organic Veggies daily if you want you want. And the strongest 'coffee'  
available.

Nitram goes from United Kingdom to England.  
Marbles goes from Vancouver to downtown Vancouver.  
Nitram goes from England to Oxford.  
Marbles goes from downtown Vancouver to Vancouver.  
North America has already been described.  
Marbles goes from Vancouver to Lynn Valley.  
Nitram goes from Oxford to England.  
Nitram adds Cambridge as a part of England.  
Marbles goes from Lynn Valley to Vancouver.  
Marbles goes from Vancouver to sea, and mountain..  
Nitram goes from England to Cambridge.

**enter** colorado

I don't know that place.

**leave**

*Earth*

**enter** north america

**enter** united states

*United States, North America*

A country holding about 6% of the world's population, owning over a third  
of the world's income.

This is Brand's hometown.

Within United States you see: Ohio, California, Oregon, Massachusetts, New  
Jersey, Indiana, Pennsylvania, Colorado, Virginia, Washington, Rhode  
Island, Illinois, Texas, New York, Connecticut, alabama, Georgia,  
Tennessee, West Virginia, New Mexico, Iowa, Florida, oklahoma, North  
Dakota, Wisconsin, Maryland, Minnesota, Nevada, Missouri, DC, New

Hampshire, North Carolina, Vermont, Louisiana, Montana, Michigan, Alaska, Delaware, Arizona, Maryland, Great American Desert, Utah, Kentucky, Arkansas, South Carolina, Maine, and Nebraska.

Outside: You hear what sounds like a strange bird song coming from the living room.

Nitram has disconnected.

enter california

*California, United States*

Like, Wow. My brother works in Silicon and has a drug problem, or is it the other way around?

Within California you see: Arcata, San Jose, Palo Alto, Concord, Santa Clara, Berkeley, Menlo Park, Burlingame, San Carlos, Atherton, Portola Valley, Redwood City, San Diego, Claremont, Newport Beach, Santa Barbara, Santa Clarita, Glendale, Mountain View, Oakland, Los Angeles, Alhambra, Pasadena, Fresno, Los Gatos, Santa Cruz, Ontario, Saratoga, San Francisco, Sacramento, and East Palo Alto.

**enter** santa cruz

*Santa Cruz, California*

You are going to kick your self if you do not apply to UCSC

Within Santa Cruz you see: Shopping mall, Davenport, Sun Burn Beach, UCSC, and Saturn Cafe.

**enter** saturn cafe

*Saturn Cafe, Santa Cruz*

The second rudest cafe in town. Chocolate Madness to go with that chai sir?

This is Busy\_Boy's hometown.

**leave**

*Santa Cruz, California*

**enter** shopping mall

*Shopping mall, Santa Cruz*

Every one wears their bathing suits in the stores!

Within Shopping mall you see: Logos.

Marbles whispers, "I'll have to look at Oxford and Cambridge. I just asked Nitram why he added them both. He said he was at Oxford and wanted to add Cambridge before someone from there did. [laugh]"

**enter** logos

*Logos, Shopping mall*

WOW - you are amazed and impressed with the new Logos Bookstore. It is much better than the one that was destroyed in the earthquake. There are so many different aisles of books on various categories, you don't know where to begin.

Within Logos you see: Science Fiction.

**enter** science fiction

*Science Fiction, Logos*

They have every science fiction book imaginable. Everything from Douglas Adams to Timothy Zahn - you'll find your favorite book here.

Marbles goes from Vancouver to White Rock.

**leave**

*Logos, Shopping mall*

**add** place Poetry

'place Poetry' added as part of Logos.

**describe** as "You can actually find We Press books here. Better than a movie!"

Logos has already been described.

You say, "hello:"

**enter** Poetry

I don't know that place.

**look**

*Logos, Shopping mall*

Within Logos you see: Science Fiction and place Poetry.

**enter** place Poetry

*place Poetry, Logos*

This place isn't very interesting. Perhaps you should describe it, or go someplace more interesting.

**describe** place Poetry as "A wicked cool selection of old and new verse. sometimes, better than tv!"

The housekeeper arrives to cart Nitram off to bed.

I don't understand that.

Try this instead: describe as A wicked cool selection of old and new verse. sometimes, better than tv!

**describe** as A wicked cool selection of old and new verse. sometimes, better than TV!

Marbles goes from White Rock to Vancouver.

place Poetry described.

**look**

A largish 29 cent postage stamp floats into the room and fattens up into Marbles.

*place Poetry, Logos*

Marbles flattens out into a largish 29 cent postage stamp and floats away.

leave

*Logos, Shopping mall*

Marbles flattens out into a largish 29 cent postage stamp and floats away.

**leave**

*Shopping mall, Santa Cruz*

**leave**

*Santa Cruz, California*

**enter** davenport

*Davenport, Santa Cruz*

AHHH! SHARKS!

**add** place Kingfisher Flat

'place Kingfisher Flat' added as part of Davenport.

**describe** as Home of William Everson. In the canyon along a stream near the fishery. A waterfall is 10 minutes walk upstream.

A largish 29 cent postage stamp floats into the room and fattens up into Marbles.

Marbles goes from Earth to North America.

Marbles goes from North America to United States.

Marbles goes from United States to North America.

Davenport has already been described.

**enter** Kingfisher Flat

I don't know that place.

**enter** place Kingfisher Flat

*place Kingfisher Flat, Davenport*

This place isn't very interesting. Perhaps you should describe it, or go someplace more interesting.

**describe** as Home of William Everson, our prized poet. Lovely birds in this canyon, along the stream, a fishery is nearby, and an 85' cascading waterfall 10 minutes walk upstream.

place Kingfisher Flat described.

Marbles whispers, "The way you've added it it looks like Santa Cruz is a whole country!"

**Leave**

*Davenport, Santa Cruz*

AHHH! SHARKS!

Within Davenport you see: place Kingfisher Flat.

**leave**

*Santa Cruz, California*

**enter** sun burn beach

*sun burn beach, Santa Cruz*

It is slightly foggy. Don't forget your hat...don't bother with Sunblock it doesn't work here.

**leave**

*Santa Cruz, California*

*UCSC, Santa Cruz*

Oh...Cool! Nice campus!

Within UCSC you see: Elf Land, Porter College, and Crown College.

**enter** porter college

*Porter College, UCSC*

This place isn't very interesting. Perhaps you should describe it, or go someplace more interesting.

Within Porter College you see: Sluggos.

**enter** sluggos

*Sluggos, Porter College*

The best pizza on Campus! (actually the only) Step right up and order yourself a pesto pizza and a glass of Anchor Steam draft. Don't drink more than 5, remember you have a class over at Cowell in an hour.

**leave**

*Porter College, UCSC*

**describe** as This is NOT a new art school

Porter College described.

**leave**

*UCSC, Santa Cruz*

*Elf Land, UCSC*

Ancient Elf ruins - A once popular spot among UCSC students until it was torn down to make room for College 47.

Within Elf Land you see: Fairie Ring.

Marbles goes from North America to Earth.

**enter** fairie ring

Marbles leaves the globe.

Fairie Ring, Elf Land

A place to sit, smoke and make love, as the urges strike you. There is evidence of the latter here now...

Outside: Marbles heads south.

**south**

You can't go that way.

**leave**

*Elf Land, UCSC*

**leave**

*UCSC, Santa Cruz*

**enter** crown college

I don't know that place.

**enter** crown college

*Crown College, UCSC*

This place isn't very interesting. Perhaps you should describe it, or go someplace more interesting.

**leave**

*UCSC, Santa Cruz*

**leave**

*Santa Cruz, California*

**add** Lincoln Street house

'Lincoln Street house' added as part of Santa Cruz.



**describe** as home of the marvellous filmmaker, the stompin' bassoonist, our hero of poesie, who lives music, former location of Aardvark Studios, Eric-the-Eric, Graham C, and many others. Music emanates from each. . .

\*

I.

I'd rather like dysfunction than yamma candlemakin, as amazed kill.

I can't would your sexy, nor feel bill.

You say, "top"

Will you stop the infernal racquet and meditate!?

Top Meditators as of Fri Feb 26 17:06:06 1993 PST.

Name	Total Idle	Total Connect	Percent
-----	-----	-----	-----
\$Zeus	a day	a day	91%
\$Isamu	a day	a day	92%
Tapin	14 hours	18 hours	77%
stone	12 hours	17 hours	68%
phone	12 hours	18 hours	66%
scooby	12 hours	13 hours	87%
fluoride	10 hours	11 hours	95%
Atman	10 hours	12 hours	85%
Bronnton	10 hours	15 hours	66%
shhmoo	10 hours	13 hours	76%
poxaV	9 hours	16 hours	59%
Veep	9 hours	13 hours	71%
Dharana	8 hours	11 hours	76%
TommyTheCat	8 hours	11 hours	70%
Malacar	7 hours	9 hours	82%
Dules	7 hours	8 hours	91%
shade	7 hours	7 hours	89%
nihil	7 hours	7 hours	93%
Musashi	6 hours	7 hours	94%
snid	6 hours	8 hours	82%
* == Bodhisatva	% == Master	\$ == Novice	

Meditate, or die.

Enter a noun please:

You say, "cat"

You answer incorrectly.

\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*

Connection closed by foreign host.

Connected to cheshire.oxy.edu.

Escape character is '^]'.  
^]

Shhhhhhh.....

**connect guest**

Either that player does not exist, or has a different password.

**create brother marley**

\*\*\* Created \*\*\*

A new command, 'top' will display the top meditators.

A bug was fixed in the top scores list which dropped the highest score.

Troerr urtrto reou tu

Mu kills Samsar swiftly, like a fuschia. Thusly, any is shocked most hello.

"playing" is to "dragon" as "replied" is to...

You say, "nothing"

You answer incorrectly.

\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*

Connection closed by foreign host.

II.

thor% **telnet lambda.parc.xerox.com 8888**

**connect vortex omaly**

\*\*\* Connected \*\*\*

*Gam-Bit's*

Last connected Fri Feb 26 14:08:00 1993 PST from thor.albany.edu

There is new activity on the following lists:

\*smut 713 new messages

\*\*

**whereis** mineral

**look**

**@quit**

Mineral (#50669) is in The Idea of Switzerland (#53048).

It's night.

\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*

Connection closed by foreign host.

\*

You say, "Hey Mineral -- whatchoo doing??"

Mineral stares off into the middle distance.

**emote** nudges mineral

Vortex nudges mineral

**@mail**

5 messages:

```
1: Nov 22 11:11 Gam-Bit (#50235) hello
2: Jan 16 16:19 Gam-Bit (#50235) MOOmail
3: Jan 24 04:22 Gam-Bit (#50235) hmmm
4: Jan 31 18:43 Gam-Bit (#50235) safe
>>>5: Feb 5 23:29 Mineral (#50669) uh huh
```

-----+

**@send**

Usage: @send <list-of-recipients>

@send to continue with a previous draft

**@send** mineral

Subject:

[Type a line of input or '@abort' to abort the command.]

yo yo

Mail Room

Do a 'look' to get the list of commands, or 'help' for assistance.

Composing a letter to Mineral (#50669) entitled "yo yo"

**enter**

[Type lines of input; use '.' to end or '@abort' to abort the command.]

Man, I caught you sleeping in hacker heaven, and know the way. It's saturday and obviously procrastinating on the work. So it goes. Thanks for helping, both of you I love --

later,

CF

**enter.**

**enter.**

**enter**

**send**

.

`.Lines 1-15 added.

I don't understand that.

**look**

Mail Room

Commands:

say	<text>	w*hat	
emote	<text>	subj*ect	[<text>]
lis*t	[<range>] [nonum]	to	[<rcpt>..]
ins*ert	[<ins>] ["<text>"]	also-to	[<rcpt>..]
n*ext,p*rev	[n] ["<text>"]	reply-to	[<rcpt>..]
enter		showlists,unsubscribe	
del*ete	[<range>]	who	[<rcpt>..]
f*ind	/<str>[/[c][<range>]]	pri*nt	
s*ubst	/<str1>/<str2>[/[g][c][<range>]]		
m*ove,c*opy	[<range>] to <ins>	send	
join*1	[<range>]	abort	

fill            [<range>] [@<col>]            q\*uit,done,pause

---- Do `help <cmdname>' for help with a given command. ----

<ins> ::= \$ (the end) | [^]n (above line n) | \_n (below line n) | .  
(current)<range> ::= <lin> | <lin>-<lin> | from <lin> | to <lin> | from  
<lin> to <lin>

<lin> ::= n | [n]\$ (n from the end) | [n]\_ (n before .) | [n]^ (n after  
.) `help insert' and `help ranges' describe these in detail.  
Enter [Type lines of input; use `.' to end or `@abort' to abort the  
command.]

**exit**

\$

**home**

`.`

**@quit**

**end.**

**fg**

**help**

**@help**

\*

You say, "sex nothing special happens. when do it kick in?"

Mineral says, "soon."

You say, "OK. my seat belt ain't fastened. gotta file capture running..."

You notice objects in the room taking on a blackish aura. Also, the back  
of your skull begins to hum pleasantly.

A sexual surge begins to ride down your spine. You hear a kind of choir  
effect building somewhere behind your head.

Best of the Pooh Sticks waves.

You say, "I notice your windup trilobite is a shrine now"

Mineral's paper is on Ted Berrigan--first time writing on him tho he'd  
long wanted to

Mineral says, "I'll take a pill too"

You see Demian's face projected on the ceiling.

You say, "shiva bless GML"

backpack talks with what appears to be a school of paleozoic bony fish  
swimming up from the floor.

Mineral says, "hand 'em over"

Best of the Pooh Sticks talks with what appears to be a disembodied set of  
teeth.

You say, "Thanks for being such a weirdo"

**emote** hands pills to mineral  
Mineral says, "no probs"  
Vortex hands pills to mineral  
You see the manifest reality of your desire.

You see yourself dressed in Elizabethan garb.  
You say, "I have seen the manifest reality of my desire and it is me"  
You see Demian's face projected on the ceiling.  
Mineral says, "type "hand pills to mineral"  
hand pills to mineral  
You say, "Oops meant met..."  
Best of the Pooh Sticks says, "having a good trip?"  
You hand pills to Mineral.  
Mineral says, "merci"

Upper Silurian Seafloor Diorama and Trilobite Shrine talks with what appears to be a big, drippy cheeseburger with mean-looking eyes hovering near the door.  
Mineral swallows the pills. You notice his pupils begin to dilate.  
You say, "bums away..."  
Mineral says, "having a good trip?"  
Mineral exclaims, "They're great in crowded rooms!"  
Upper Silurian Seafloor Diorama and Trilobite Shrine whispers "you know, I really like you"  
backpack looks at you threateningly.  
You see a floating death's head.  
You say, "who are these other manifestations?"  
Mineral talks with what appears to be a pulsating juniper bush in the corner.  
You say, "roddy: let's go to globe, go to santa cruz..."  
Mineral says, "Hey--there's the Princess of Crete"  
Best of the Pooh Sticks talks with what appears to be a miniature chrome woman who licks her lips incessantly.  
You say, "how do we get to globe again?"  
Mineral says, "Go #17 first"  
You say, "OK. now."  
**@go** #17  
Mineral says, "@go, that is"

#### *The Living Room*

Hagbard, Red\_Guest, Morpheus, JoeFeedback (distracted), Bloaf (hating morphers), Ox, Iccaru (distracted), Jander (distracted), Prince\_Louis, Zooey (sadistic), Wulfgar (distracted), Oddstrich (distracted), Teal\_Guest, Yellow\_Guest, reznor, and Justy\_Shadowhawke are here.  
reznor laughs hysterically  
Day-Glo Discman talks with what appears to be a school of paleozoic bony fish swimming up from the floor.  
Zooey tells Happy Waving Weasel to shake.  
Happy Waving Weasel shakes its happy waving body maniacally to the background music of Nine Inch Nails.  
Happy Waving Weasel wags its tail at Zooey.  
Yellow\_Guest gives the puke to reznor  
The cockatoo wriggles out of the gag.  
Cockatoo squawks, "I'm so fucking hungry! Argh."  
Wulfgar says, "goodness"  
reznor starts coughing again  
Bloaf hungrier than Jesus.  
Mineral teleports in.

Ox body slams Yellow\_guest HARD!!!  
Oddstrich says, "BRBadubdub."  
You see yourself dressed in Elizabethan garb.  
Dagard appears out of nowhere.  
reznor thanks yellow for the oh-so-sweet gift  
Bloaf feeds the Cockatoo.  
Cockatoo squawks, "why are you runninnnnnn awaaaaay"  
Yellow\_Guest says, "eh..."  
Prince\_Louis bravely gags the cockatoo, ignoring nipped fingers and  
frantic squawking.  
Mineral waves to all  
The Birthday Machine talks with what appears to be Silver\_Rocket with  
talismanic symbols branded on his forehead.  
Hagbard waves.  
reznor cries because SOMEONE is still ignoring her  
Zooey says, "Hi Mineral"  
Yellow\_Guest waves to mineral  
Wulfgar waves  
You say, "all hail discordia"  
Ox DDT'S Yellow Guest...  
You see musical notes issuing from a flaming orifice in the wall.  
You begin to feel agreeably strung-out and a little tired. The choir falls  
silent and the black halo fades from the room.  
Mineral whispers, "north"  
Bloaf pats reznor onna head.  
Oddstrich doesn't understand why people insist on gagging the bird.  
reznor is going to sulk in the corner  
Jander hugs reznor warmly.  
Mineral byes  
**n**  
Prince\_Louis says, "reznor, who's ignoring you?"  
Ox HUGS reznor  
*The Entrance Hall*  
Mineral arrives from the south.  
You say, "now what?"  
Mineral hands you pills.  
**swallow** pills  
You swallow the pills. Nothing special happens.  
give pills to mineral  
You hand pills to Mineral.  
Mineral says, "i'm waiting for yellow\_guest. he just paged"  
**emote** gassho  
You hear what sounds like a strange bird song coming from the living room.  
Vortex gassho  
Mineral swallows the pills. You notice his pupils begin to dilate.  
Yellow\_Guest teleports in.  
You notice objects in the room taking on a blackish aura. Also, the back  
of your skull begins to hum pleasantly.  
A sexual surge begins to ride down your spine. You hear a kind of choir  
effect building somewhere behind your head.  
Mineral says, "hmm...guess he's not coming. "enter globe"  
You see the letters "B" and "Q," which are covered in green velour.  
**enter** globe  
Yellow\_Guest waves  
You step into the globe...  
*Earth*  
**enter** north america

You see cartoon reindeer with black hoods drawn over their heads.  
*North America, Earth*  
**enter** united states  
*United States, North America*  
Object #20800 talks with what appears to be a thin layer of iridescent foam covering your skin.  
EARTH- HOW TO USE talks with what appears to be a school of paleozoic bony fish swimming up from the floor.  
Outside: Prince\_Louis bows in a great ceremony of respect.  
Outside: Yellow\_Guest says, "thanks"  
Outside: Mineral [to yellow]: type "swallow pills"  
Outside: Yellow\_Guest swallows the pills. You notice its pupils begin to dilate.  
You say, "oooooo"  
Outside: Yellow\_Guest swallows the pills. You notice its pupils begin to dilate.  
You see the letters "B" and "Q," which are covered in green velour.  
Outside: Yellow\_Guest swallows the pills. You notice its pupils begin to dilate.  
Outside: Mineral bows  
**enter** california  
Outside: Yellow\_Guest swallows the pills. You notice its pupils begin to dilate.  
Outside: Mineral sighs quietly. You notice his eyes have returned to normal.  
*California, United States*  
Outside: Demian A large ball of fur expands quickly into Mr.Snuffleafugas  
Object #54600 talks with what appears to be a school of paleozoic bony fish swimming up from the floor.  
Outside: Demian says, "howdy yall"  
Outside: Yellow\_Guest teleports out.  
Outside: Mineral says, "I need 'em back when yr done."  
a VB stubby morphs quickly into Flaming\_Jealousy  
**enter** santa cruz  
*Santa Cruz, California*  
Outside: Mineral exclaims, "Yo Demian!"  
Object #20800 talks with what appears to be Silver\_Rocket with talismanic symbols branded on his forehead.  
a VB stubby waves to you.  
Outside: Silver\_Rocket arrives from the south.  
Outside: Mineral says, "I gotta meet someone in Santa Cruz in the globe"  
Outside: Demian does a little dance  
Outside: Yellow\_Guest teleports in.  
*Lincoln Street house, Santa Cruz*  
Home away from home. The place you wish you were. It smells good and it sounds good. Never a dull moment. Harry's spirit is usually around.  
EARTH- HOW TO USE talks with what appears to be the letters "B" and "Q," which are covered in green velour.  
Outside: Silver\_Rocket exits through the stately front doors.  
Outside: Demian says, "mind if a tag or is it private"  
Outside: Mineral says, "Hey Silver"  
Outside: Yellow\_Guest swallows the pills. You notice its pupils begin to dilate.  
Outside: Yellow\_Guest swallows the pills. You notice its pupils begin to dilate.  
Outside: Yellow\_Guest swallows the pills. You notice its pupils begin to dilate.

Outside: Yellow\_Guest swallows the pills. You notice its pupils begin to dilate.

Outside: Yellow\_Guest swallows the pills. You notice its pupils begin to dilate.

Vortex talks with what appears to be a floating death's head.

Outside: Mineral says, "Not at all. Come on"

Outside: Demian says, "go ahead"

Demian enters the globe.

Mineral enters the globe.

Object #20800 talks with what appears to be an axe-wielding priestess of ancient Crete.

Demian goes from Earth to North America.

Demian pages, "come on over" from the Family Room (#33).

Mineral goes from Earth to North America.

Demian goes from North America to United States.

Outside: Yellow\_Guest teleports out.

Mineral goes from North America to United States.

Demian goes from United States to California.

Object #54600 waves to all

**Leave** lincoln street house

Mineral goes from United States to California.

I don't understand that.

Try this instead: leave

**leave**

*Santa Cruz, California*

Demian goes from California to Santa Cruz.

You see a muscular naked man smeared with motor oil.

Demian says, "hello"

Demian says, "mineral is coming"

Mineral goes from California to Santa Cruz.

Demian talks with what appears to be a miniature chrome woman who licks her lips incessantly.

You say, "typical (just saw a muscular naked man smeared with motor oil)"

Mineral says, "Demian, I want you to meet my good man Vortex"

Demian waves hello good man vortex

You see a disembodied set of teeth.

You say, "we may have met before?"

**look** demian

Demian

Blond haired, blue eyed, somewhat attractive white male. Wearing jeans, doc Marten shoes (not boots), and a t-shirt of the band Superchunk. Hes 6 feet, 155 lbs. Nothing else much to say.

He is awake and looks alert.

Carrying:

gold medal for self-control                      Glow-in-the-dark condoms

Demian says, "probably...."

Demian is very forgetful, but remembers the name

You see a school of paleozoic bony fish swimming up from the floor.

Mineral teleports pills in.

**enter** davenport

Davenport, Santa Cruz

AHHH! SHARKS!

**enter** place Kingfisher flat

Mineral asks, "want some?"

You see a pulsating juniper bush in the corner.

Yellow\_Guest teleports in.

Yellow\_Guest swallows the pills. You notice its pupils begin to dilate.



Yellow\_Guest teleports out.  
Demian says, "should we go in...yes to the pills"  
Mineral exclaims, "what a hog!"  
a VB stubby talks with what appears to be you.  
You begin to feel agreeably strung-out and a little tired. The choir falls silent and the black halo fades from the room.  
Mineral says, "not you...yellow"  
**leave**  
*Davenport, Santa Cruz*  
Demian says, "yeah...he just came for pills and took off huh"  
Mineral picks up pills.  
**leave**  
*Santa Cruz, California*  
Demian and Mineral are here.  
Demian swallows the pills. You notice his pupils begin to dilate.  
Mineral sighs quietly. You notice his eyes have returned to normal.  
Demian asks, "vortex do you live in santa cruz?"  
Mineral says, "he's had about 30 already"  
Prince\_Louis enters the globe.  
You say, "Lincoln Street House is where my homies is"  
Demian hands you pills.  
**swallow** pills  
You swallow the pills. Nothing special happens.  
**give** pills to mineral  
You hand pills to Mineral.  
Demian says, "there was a guy who came to school here from santa cruz and mooded his moo name was c.t.hack"  
Prince\_Louis says, "what do these pills do?"  
Outside: Plaid\_Guest comes down the corridor from the east.  
Mineral [to Vortex]: you should set a gender, man  
Demian says, "but he bombed out and moved to oregon"  
You say, "No!"  
You say, "where iz U demian?"  
Demian wonders what he's gonna do with that sexual urge  
Outside: Plaid\_Guest exits through the stately front doors.  
You notice objects in the room taking on a blackish aura. Also, the back of your skull begins to hum pleasantly.  
A sexual surge begins to ride down your spine. You hear a kind of choir effect building somewhere behind your head.  
Demian says, "New Jersey"  
Prince\_Louis swallows the pills. You notice his pupils begin to dilate.  
Mineral exclaims, "whatever you want, dude!"  
You say, "AH"  
Prince\_Louis swallows the pills. You notice his pupils begin to dilate.  
Prince\_Louis swallows the pills. You notice his pupils begin to dilate.  
  
You see all existing things.  
Prince\_Louis swallows the pills. You notice his pupils begin to dilate.  
Prince\_Louis swallows the pills. You notice his pupils begin to dilate.  
Prince\_Louis swallows the pills. You notice his pupils begin to dilate.  
Prince\_Louis says, "nothing special happens.. ?"  
Demian says, "prince, you'd better back off the pills"  
Mineral talks with what appears to be the pure and articulated concept of the divine.  
Mineral says, "wait a minute or two"  
You say, "RPXBH go to LSH"  
Demian asks, "big drippy cheeseburgers with eyes, eh?"

a VB stubby talks with what appears to be a thin layer of iridescent foam covering your skin.  
Prince\_Louis swallows the pills. You notice his pupils begin to dilate.  
Demian [to Vortex]: huh?  
Prince\_Louis teleports out  
You say, "AH the pure and articulated concept of the divine!"  
Outside: Davith arrives from the south.  
Mineral exclaims, "I saw that once shrooming for real!"  
Outside: Davith meanders down the corridor to the east.  
You say, "I bleeb you"  
Mineral [to Vortex]: that was with Stacey  
Outside: Silver\_Rocket arrives from the south.  
Outside: Silver\_Rocket exits through the stately front doors.  
Prince\_Louis says, "oh-oh... :)"  
a VB stubby talks with what appears to be Silver\_Rocket with talismanic symbols branded on his forehead.  
You say, "of course."  
Demian says, "this drug really fucks with your mooability"  
Prince\_Louis says, "thanks"  
Prince\_Louis teleports out.  
You see yourself dressed in Elizabethan garb.  
You say, "Driving to school."  
Mineral says, "they'll get even gnarlier when I set some new stuff in them"  
You say, "please follow..."  
**enter** lincoln street house  
Mineral waves to you.  
*Lincoln Street house, Santa Cruz*  
Mineral says, "I think about her surprisingly often"  
Demian says, "mineral, you bring up some of the best words of all time...gnarly"  
Demian goes from Santa Cruz to Lincoln Street house.  
Mineral laffs  
Mineral waves to all  
Mineral goes from Santa Cruz to Lincoln Street house.  
Mineral waves to all  
Mineral exclaims, "Awright--Harry!"  
You say, "of course this is boringer than it really is. but i'm a novice mooer"  
Object #20800 talks with what appears to be a pulsating juniper bush in the corner.

You see cartoon reindeer with black hoods drawn over their heads.  
Object #54600 morphs quickly into Flaming\_Jealousy  
You say, "an incubus nightmare, too!"  
Demian says, "when i was shrooming once...we were all having the same hallucination of a little girl dancing in a puddle...one person saw it and all of us started seeing it too"  
Object #20800 goes home.  
Mineral [to Demian]: so what's w/you & L-C, if you don't mind my askin  
You see Demian's face projected on the ceiling.  
You say, "RP. I'm really playing up the spaceman identity here this week. i like it!"  
Demian says, "i from NJ"  
Object #54600 talks with what appears to be Demian's face projected on the ceiling.

Demian [to Vortex]: did you ask if anybody was from the east coast or was that a hallucination  
You see an enormous silver mantis in the middle of the room.  
Mineral says, "hallucination"  
Demian says, "me and l-c? i don't know...i want her badly"  
You say, "hallucination."  
You see a floating death's head.  
Demian says, "mineral did you hug me"  
Mineral talks with what appears to be a six-year-old girl surrounded by a spinning cloud of autumn leaves.  
Demian sighs quietly. You notice his eyes have returned to normal.  
Mineral says, "I thought maybe you had something w/her IRL or something"  
Object #54600 talks with what appears to be Silver\_Rocket with talismanic symbols branded on his forehead.  
Mineral says, "no, D I didn't"  
EARTH- HOW TO USE morphs quickly into Flaming\_Jealousy  
You begin to feel agreeably strung-out and a little tired. The choir falls silent and the black halo fades from the room.  
You say, "rp plz flw"  
Demian says, "no....maybe some day. i really think she's great and have talked to her on the phone twice"  
Mineral says, "Cool...."  
**leave**  
*Santa Cruz, California*  
Demian says, "although i havent seen what she looks like yet"  
**enter** davenport  
*Davenport, Santa Cruz*  
Demian says, "hey vortex why do you keep running around"  
Mineral goes from Lincoln Street house to Santa Cruz.  
**enter** place kingfisher flat  
Demian goes from Lincoln Street house to Santa Cruz.  
Demian goes from Santa Cruz to Davenport.  
Mineral goes from Santa Cruz to Davenport.  
*place Kingfisher Flat, Davenport*  
Demian goes from Davenport to place Kingfisher Flat.  
Demian exclaims, "wow!"  
You say, "such a lovely place"  
Mineral goes from Davenport to place Kingfisher Flat.  
You say, "and very real"  
Demian says, "california must be nice...all i got to see was LA"  
You say, "Aargh!"  
Mineral says, "Nice"  
Demian says, "but that was on the way back from hawaii"  
You say, "we should visit. what you doing this summer?"  
Mineral says, "workin--other than that not much--studying for quals"  
Demian asks, "do you guys know each other previous to moo?"  
Mineral says, "loooong time previous"  
You say, "me go to SC for at least a month. can't wait. we got a everson record coming out later in march"  
Demian [to Mineral]: did you see the thing about Moo in the Voice this week  
Mineral says, "no--i gotta look at that. I have the ish."  
You say, "moo in voice? please tell..."  
Demian says, "its at the end of some cyberspace-type article"  
Mineral [to Vortex]: excellent  
You say, "of course it is..."  
Demian says, "they give the address for moo "

Mineral says, "I get paranoid about overpopulation"  
Demian exclaims, "i guess that explains all the asshole guests on lately...they're all new yorkers!"

You say, "virtual reality is never going to kick in. not enough ads!"

You say, "I want to go see if anyone's made anything outta albany"

Demian says, "im gonna go home...i see yall later"

You say, "cool . later to you d"

Mineral says, "See ya Demian"

Demian goes home.

You say, "Albany?"

Mineral says, "ok"

**leave**

*Davenport, Santa Cruz*

**leave**

*Santa Cruz, California*

**leave**

*California, United States*

Mineral goes from Davenport to Santa Cruz.

**leave**

*United States, North America*

Mineral goes from Santa Cruz to California.

**enter**

*South Carolina, United States*

Well known for the beginning of the Civil War, South Carolina is now a tourist trap of beaches (particularly Myrtle), and Civil War sites. Within South Carolina you see: Charleston, Georgetown, and Myrtle Beach.

**leave**

*United States, North America*

Mineral goes from California to United States.

**enter** new york

*New York, United States*

The empire state really isn't much of an empire, although its got nice cities.

Within New York you see: New York City, Ithaca, Troy, Buffalo, Brockport, Camden, Valhalla, otego, Rochester, Long Island, brooklyn, Great White North, Albany, Yonkers, West Sand Lake, and Sand Lake.

Mineral goes from United States to New York.

**enter** albany

*Albany, New York*

This place isn't very interesting. Perhaps you should describe it, or go someplace more interesting.

Mineral goes from New York to Albany.

You say, "nada. pues"

You say, "no time to describe. now where?"

Mineral says, "Demian's really quite cool--one of my two or three close-ish moo pals"

You say, "I think we've spoken before."

Mineral asks, "family room?"

You say, "no bad vibes"

Mineral says, "#33"

**@go** #33

Mineral teleports out.

*The Family Room*

It is comfortably crowded here with plush couches and easy chairs, several large bookcases and a free-standing round fireplace. To the east is the kitchen. There is a doorway leading to the north and a sliding glass door to the south, through which you can see the gardens. In the southwest corner of the room is an ironwork spiral staircase leading up and down. A plywood board used to block downward access, but some vandal has ripped it off the staircase.

You see couch, a display case hanging on the wall, bookcase, Apple ][e clone, VCR/TV, Blob's Apple IIe Programmer's Manual, and unlabelled diskette here.

Mineral is here.

**down**

*Basement Landing*

The iron spiral staircase heads up into the light, and down, but you can only see darkness below. Four feet up from the landing on the east wall is an entrance to the crawl space under the Family Room.

Mineral comes down the steps from above.

**down**

*Sub-Basement Landing*

The spiral staircase from above ends here. The iron of the staircase is quite rusty from neglect and disuse. To the west, covered in webs and dust, is a boarded up wooden door. Several boards are loose. Bolted to the west wall is a small brass plaque.

Mineral comes down the staircase.

Mineral asks, "oh mann...I don't think I want to truck all over...my place?"

You say, "now?"

**look** small brass plaque

In 1908, Haakon VII purchased the Lambda estate from its original owner, intending for it to be a retreat for him and his family from the rigors of politics. Subsequent generations have proceeded to extended the house; Haakon VII himself completely obscured the original house with his building. In 1991, a trip to the cellar but one of the current inhabitants of the Lambda house discovered a door leading into the original building. Attempts at restoration, however, have met with apathy and lack of funding. The old house is now available for viewing by the general public. Due to the obvious deterioration of the house from its original state, it is advised that those interested in exploring the house should have some prior knowledge of such investigations. This knowledge can easily be obtained from the Secret Bovine Academy.

John Constantine - Reluctant Administrator of the Old House

(You finish reading)

You say, "look small brass plaque"

You say, "dig? your place as good as any to say goodnight..."

Mineral goes home.

@go #53048

*The Idea of Switzerland*

Mineral is here.

**look** Trilobite Shrine

I see no "Trilobite Shrine" here.

You say, "can't look at yr trilobite shrine"

Mineral says, "I just became BI--not very meaningful unless you want to play the combat game"

Mineral says, "look shrine"

**look** shrine

Upper Silurian Seafloor Diorama and Trilobite Shrine

you see a 1950's museum display case, illuminated somewhat by a flickering blue fluorescent tube. Through the glass panel in the front you see a minutely detailed reconstruction of an underwater scene from the late Silurian period, hundreds of millions of years ago. Gray-green trilobites, modeled in plasticene, graze on the sandy bottom among the stalks of delicate segmented crinoids. Two pink-tentacled ammonoids with long, fluted conical shells probe among the styrofoam rocks in the background. And swooping down from the right, suspended by a length of slightly too-visible monofilament, is a dazzling blue eurypterid, a sparkle in its massive compound eye as it extends its claws toward a cluster of hapless bivalves.

You notice a door on the left-hand side of the case. It bears a small brass plaque reading "Trilobite: Mother, Father, Child of Consciousness."

You say, "very, very cool shrine dood"

Mineral says, "thanx"

You say, "what rigamarole to get BI?"

Mineral winds up the Wind-Up Trilobite.

**emote** clacks his beaks

Mineral drops Wind-Up Trilobite.

Wind-Up Trilobite jumps up on its little arthropod legs and begins to scurry about.

You say, "clack your beaks"

Vortex clacks his beaks

Wind-Up Trilobite scurries maddly across the floor.

Wind-Up Trilobite scurries maddly across the floor.

Wind-Up Trilobite suddenly stops and hardens into stone.

Mineral says, "Ummm...no, not really. You just go down there and step into a room and go thru this little ceremony"

You say, "thought so . got to the door. never went in ."

You say, "All hail discordia . . ."

Mineral says, "but unless you want to play the Dungeons and Dragonns thing it does't mean much"

You say, "Shiva bless GML"

**emote** writhes in ecstasy

Vortex writhes in ecstasy

Mineral says, "All hail..."

**emote** jumps for joy

**emote** does a little two-step

Vortex jumps for joy

**emote** remembers tequila slammers

Mineral sits for joy

Vortex does a little two-step

Mineral sits down on the the black Bahuhaus sofa.

Vortex remembers tequila slammers

You say, "i like that Bahuhaus sofa"

Mineral laffs and feels the bubbles in his nose

Mineral lags like a mofo

Mineral asks, "Whats GML?"

You say, "got my tie dye on. comfy. thinkin' about logoggooffing  
ssshhshsoooooon. good pills. i am thinking of the new york dolls on  
lambda, moo"

You say, "Gml = gargs, amigo"

Mineral becomes %. Just like that. [Mineral morphs into Johnny\_Thunders]

You say, "hey hetty"

You say, "me go soon. going. snack time again..."

Johnny\_Thunders says, "ahh..."

Johnny\_Thunders says, "man, iss late...I gotta turn out de lites"

Johnny\_Thunders lags insanely bad

Johnny\_Thunders becomes Mineral. Just like that.

Mineral laughs

Mineral says, "I gotta run...too tired"

Mineral hugs you.

**emote** hugs mineral

Vortex hugs mineral

You say, "Ok. g'night. much love!!!"

Mineral says, "talk soon...pax"

You say, "bye,,,"

Mineral has disconnected.

You click your heels three times.

*Gam-Bit's*

**@quit**

\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*

Connection closed by foreign host.

\*

Vortex talks with what appears to be fish heads, fish heads, roly, poly, fish heads.

You say, "i took pills"

You see a man with one ear.

Mineral says, "i just got disconnected. I'm having to rebuild everything that died in the crash--so much MOO work (sigh)"

Upper Silurian Seafloor Diorama and Trilobite Shrine talks with what appears to be an elephant-like space creature that says "Good Nyborg Man."

You say, "just saw a man with one ear. sorry to hear of your travails--"

Mineral smiles.

Mineral says, "you'll notice the pills are programmed wrong--they're still the generic--haven't rebuilt them"

Mineral talks with what appears to be a white rabbit that appears to be late.

You say, "white rabbit"

You see Gary Hart walking across the room.

Vortex smiles.

You see fish heads, fish heads, roly, poly, fish heads.

Mineral says, "ahh."

Mineral talks with what appears to be Ronald Reagan in drag.

Vortex talks with what appears to be Kip Thorne playing with a Chinese finger trap.

You see a beautiful woman with a golden apple.

Best of the Pooh Sticks talks with what appears to be a beta decay.

You see JFK making nookie with Greene.

Mineral asks, "can I try an experiment on you?"

You see a man with one ear.

Mineral sulks.

**emote** hugs mineral

Day-Glo Discman talks with what appears to be an elephant-like space creature that says "Good Nyborg Man."

Vortex hugs mineral

Mineral hugs you.

Best of the Pooh Sticks exits to the north.

You say, "go ahead, try experiment"

You see fish heads, fish heads, roly, poly, fish heads.

A trapdoor suddenly swings open beneath your feet...

You start to fall into the darkness...

Suddenly the darkness bursts into light as you tumble into...

*Hackers' Heaven*

This room just exudes technobabble. Every time you turn around, it seems something incomprehensible is being uttered. You feel alternately delighted with the arcane environment and baffled by the other occupants.

Before asking a question, see if you can figure out the answer for yourself by reading the manual, looking through the help texts, or reading the various books in the Lambda House Library (n, e, e, u, e, n from the living room). If you still feel the need to ask a question, just blurt it out! Note also that it is quite rare that your question needs a wizard. Other people know stuff too!

The north wall contains a small grimy window. A tall glass cylinder sprouting slender tubes rests on a silver stand. Several thin drips hang enticingly from the bottom of the machine. There is a small wall-mounted thermometer here. It is reading 84 degrees F. There is a yduJ Mood Indicator. A small sinister-looking plastic device hangs from the ceiling. The southern doorway reads "eciff0 etavirP s'Judy". The ceiling tiles are quite disarrayed here.

You see Magic Number Repository, LambdaMOO Official Helpful Person Badge Dispenser, the Gary\_Severn Memorial Fission Reactor and Power Supply, Magic Number Extractor, Programmer Help, Anarchist, Political Bumpersticker, 8, and harmless geusting simulator here.

Ford (dozing) is here.

...and straight into the open door of the fission reactor.

*Hell*

A really hot, firey place that looks like the cover of a heavy-metal album. There are lots of people (and lawyers) here. At one end of the chamber is a line of new-admits, being handled by an arch-devil. To the northeast is a simple door with writing on it.

You see White 1990 Ford Mustang and Ugly Demon here.

\* (asleep), Roofrat, Peredur, and He (sleeping) are here.

You see Kip Thorne playing with a Chinese finger trap.

Everything returns to normal.

You say, "Damn."

**up**

You can't go that way.

**jump**

I don't understand that.

You sense that Mineral is looking for you in The Idea of Switzerland.

He pages, "i guess it works--sorry, not a nice thing to do"

**whereis** mineral

Mineral (#50669) is in The Idea of Switzerland (#53048).

**@go** #53048

The inherent implausibility of your exit briefly distorts your consciousness.



*The Idea of Switzerland*

Mineral is here.

You sense that Mineral is looking for you in The Idea of Switzerland.

He pages, "do come back"

Mineral says, "I've been doing it to myself--just wanted to see if it worked on others"

You say, "well, cute trick. reminds me of that scene in the eye in the pyramid"

You say, "but glad i wasn't hanging watching my own death"

Mineral says, "finished my Berrigan paper. realized he's even more a genius than i used to think"

You say, "yeah, & i gots to write this paper!"

You say, "i got a couple of good recordings of him..."

Mineral says, "i've never heard his voice"

You say, "damn."

You say, "well, i'll turn you onto it..."

Mineral says, "cool"

You say, "yeah. what's up fa 2nite?"

You say, "funny scene w/demian the other night, he asking if we knew each other..."

Mineral says, "not much---recovery from 2 many late nites. perhaps dinner with Haeryung"

Mineral says, "yeah...it's funny when I think how young he & most here are"

You say, "ooh. richie west's band is playing nyc tonight, sunday nite, & he reads at the po project on monday. "

Mineral says, "he's in MOO love"

You say, "moo love!! w/l-c?"

Mineral asks, "playing where?"

Mineral says, "yeah, w/L-C--seems to be mutual, altho they've never seen each other IRL"

You say, "2 nite: Experimental intermedia foundation, 224 centre st. manahatta"

You say, "sunday: abc no rio"

Mineral says, "weird. City hall"

Mineral says, "ABC i can & will try to do"

You say, "they're very hip band. walter zooi is the best trumpet player i've ever seen"

You say, "sunday looks to be a good show. great improvisers..."

You say, "8 pm sunday"

You say, "also open mike GML"

Mineral says, "excellent"

Mineral asks, "on sunday?"

You say, "be sure to introduce yrself. richie is drummer. all are improvisers. sunday w/blaise siwula, winds"

You say, "man, i gotta do the paper. maybe we'll meet out here later? we s'posed to get 2feet of snow tomorrow. i gotta reading w/byrd @ boulevard on sunday. Oh: i gots a place to stay in Buff, tho don't know where yet. J Spahr e-mailed today."

You say, "i'll forward her message. please come visit soon."

Mineral says, "I'll be around here on & off all wkend"

Mineral says, "for sure."

me.

You say, "ok, well, i'll check in from time to time."

Mineral says, "do good work (!?)"  
You say, "roddy, i'm damn glad we've found each other..."  
**emote** gassho  
Vortex gassho  
Mineral gassho  
Mineral hugs you.  
You say, "man . someone just smashed a window downstairs. holy fucken  
shit! "  
Mineral says, "christ"  
You say, "i better go see what's up..."  
Mineral says, "ok. Bye"  
You say, "i'll talk to you later, love"  
You say, "bye"  
**emote** hugs mineral  
Vortex hugs mineral

### home

You click your heels three times.

*Gam-Bit's*

**@quit**

\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*

Connection closed by foreign host.

\*

You say, "ba zaz goo log"  
Mineral finally gets his steam from the bar.  
Slick comes in, looks around the room in a quick sweep, and leans against  
the wall.

**order** tequila from bar

It's so crowded, you have to wait for a long time until a bartender can  
get to you....You tap your foot impatiently.

The bartender finally takes your order, and quickly whips it up along with  
several other orders. He hands you your tequila. You shell out the money,  
including a measly tip since you had to wait so long.

Mineral says, "did you say that?"

**drink** tequila

You drink some tequila.

Mineral thoughtfully samples the steam.

You say, "prolly, but prolly not though, huh."

**drink** tequila

You drink some tequila.

**drink** all tequila

I don't understand that.

Mineral says, "I met a really cool person named Sotto just now--a  
Wittgenstein fan"

The bartender finally takes your order, and quickly whips it up along with  
several other orders. He hands you your tequila. You shell out the money,  
including a measly tip since you had to wait so long.

The DJ decides to go metal! He makes a smooth transition from song into a  
song by The Cult.

Mineral sighs quietly. You notice that his eyes have returned to normal.

You say, "ooh boy. philosopher of joy."

Mineral says, "never read 'im"  
Mineral inhales a fourth of his steam.  
You say, "me neither, really"  
**drink** tequila  
I don't understand that ("tequila" is an ambiguous name).  
Mineral sits down at the table.  
**sit down** at table with mineral  
I don't understand that.  
Try this instead: sit to table with mineral  
**sit to** table with mineral  
Usage: sit at <table/bar>  
**sit at** table with mineral  
Usage: sit at <table/bar>  
**sit at** table  
You sit down at the table. The waitress sees you and indicates that she will be there in a minute.  
**order** tequila from waitress  
The waitress isn't around, maybe you should signal her or something.  
**signal** waitress  
The waitress comes up and looks at Vortex, noticing it has a drink already.  
Abigail purrs, "Why don't you finish the drink you have first, and I'll get you another."  
Abigail points at your glass of tequila.  
Abigail points at your glass of tequila.  
The waitress disappears into the crowd again.  
**drink** tequila  
Mineral is rather empty-headed just now  
I don't understand that ("tequila" is an ambiguous name).  
Mineral quaffs his steam.  
**drink** glass of tequila  
I don't understand that ("glass of tequila" is an ambiguous name).  
You say, "i gots 2 glasses of tequila, & it sez i can't drink em!"  
Mineral says, "Ginsberg and my parents had a nice chat, I hear"  
You say, "lint bash marsh"  
You say, "sounds cool. my parents have talked w/him too..."

The DJ honors a request. He makes a smooth transition from The Cult into a song by Fugazi.

Mineral says, "what you need to do is inventory so you can get their obj#s; then drop 1 of them by number"

**inventory**

Carrying:

glass of tequila

glass of tequila

**inventory** object#

I don't understand that.

Try this instead: inventory

Darkwing pays the cover and enters the Club.

Mineral shouts "1-2-3 Repeater!!!".

You say, "don't know how. what command?"

You say, "i said repeater!"

Darkwing looks around

Mineral says, "inventory "

You say, "fugazi shreds!"

Darkwing says, "Pretty dead night, ehh?"

## Inventory

Carrying:

glass of tequila    glass of tequila

Mineral waves to Darkwing.

Mineral says, "The night is young!"

Darkwing waves to Mineral and Vortex

You say, "ok , sez i got 2 glasses of tequila. now what?"

The busboy comes up to your table and clears all the empty glasses, quickly and efficiently.

**signal** waitress

The waitress comes up and looks at Vortex, noticing it has a drink already.

Abigail purrs, "Why don't you finish the drink you have first, and I'll get you another."

Abigail points at your glass of tequila.

Abigail points at your glass of tequila.

The waitress disappears into the crowd again.

**drink** tequila

I don't understand that ("tequila" is an ambiguous name).

Mineral says, "drop one by obj#; i.ie. "drop #5432""

**drop** #5432

Darkwing says, "Are you guys discussing how to get a drink?"

#5432 does not exist.

**drop** one by obj#

I see no "one by obj#" here.

**drop** tequila

I don't know which "tequila" you mean.

Mineral says, "he got two by the same name by accident...now he can't use 'em"

**look** darkwing

Mineral finishes off the last of the steam and slams the glass down on the table.

The waitress comes up to Mineral and takes the glass of steam.

The waitress disappears into the crowd again.

Darkwing

you see before you the Greatest Detective in the World dressed in a purple double-breasted jacket, a flowing cape and topped off with an incredibly large fedora. He eyes everyone warily but that's the way he is.

He is awake and looks alert.

Carrying:

skull-cap

vambraces

leather jacket

sai named "jab"

suit of chainmail

staff

greaves

sai named "stab"

Darkwing says, "STBH....Sux 2 B Him"

Darkwing says, "How do you order a drink?"

**drink** tequila

I don't understand that ("tequila" is an ambiguous name).

Mineral says, "order (name) from bar"

**order** absinthe from bar

Darkwing says, "I never learned how"

You'll have to stand up and go to the bar to order an absinthe. Or, you can wait for the waitress.

Darkwing grins sheepishly

The DJ honors a request. He makes a smooth transition from Fugazi into a song by Apotheosis.

Darkwing goes to the bar, and tries to order a drink.  
**go** to bar  
I don't understand that.  
Try this instead: go  
**go** bar  
You can't go that way (bar).  
Mineral [to vortex]: dja get it?  
**go**  
You need to specify a direction.  
**stand**  
You stand up from the table. (Are you going to dance?)  
**order** absinthe from bar  
The bartender looks at you, "You got a drink already! Finish that first!"  
The bartender points at your glass of tequila.  
The bartender points at your glass of tequila.  
The bartender goes to help another patron.  
Mineral gets up from the table, maybe to dance.  
You say, "hey bartender, come back here!"

**look** glass of tequila  
Mineral goes to the bar, and tries to order a drink.  
Darkwing finally gets his Kalhua and milk from the bar.  
I don't know which "glass of tequila" you mean.  
You say, "so, what did yr parents & the G talk about?"  
I see no "glas of tequila" here.  
**drop** tequila  
I don't know which "tequila" you mean.  
**drop** both tequila  
I see no "both tequila" here.  
Darkwing drinks some Kalhua and milk.  
Mineral finally gets his STP from the bar.  
Mineral says, "my alcoholism!"  
You say, "i can't shake the tequila, my man..."  
Mineral laughs  
Darkwing drinks some Kalhua and milk.  
Mineral inhales a fourth of his STP.  
You say, "well, at least it's cyber brew, for now..."  
Darkwing drinks some Kalhua and milk.  
Darkwing drinks some Kalhua and milk.  
You say, "i don't suppose it'll happen, but i'd get drunk w/you again"  
Darkwing drinks some Kalhua and milk.  
Mineral says, "it would be fun...."  
Darkwing says, "THE NEVER ENDING DRINK!!!!!"  
The DJ makes a smooth transition from Apotheosis into a song by Ministry.  
You say, "or get archaic..."  
You say, "i hate ministry"  
You say, "need food, for real..."  
Mineral says, "that's a real temptation...."  
Ox pays the cover and enters the Club.  
You say, "maybe dinner time after all...plus got post post structural pedagogy to read for 10 am..."  
Mineral says, "archaia, not food"  
Mineral waves to Ox.  
Mineral oogs  
You say, "literally - tonight - food. another time silly siben"  
Mineral quaffs his STP.  
You say, "oops, cyben"

Mineral says, "cybercyben"  
Mineral says, "cybin"  
You say, "i'm fukked about the drinks, though, neither waitress or bartender will serve me!"  
Mineral says, "arpyarpo arpingtarper strarpearpe arpog arputarpyr parporarposarpid "  
You say, "yes cyber cyben. could be yr next invention??"  
You say, "arpoogio!"  
Darkwing drinks some Kalhua and milk.  
You say, "byzantee!"  
Darkwing finishes off the last of the Kalhua and milk and slams the glass down on the table.  
The waitress comes up to Darkwing and takes the glass of Kalhua and milk. The waitress disappears into the crowd again.  
Darkwing loves Spring Break!!!!!!  
Darkwing has no classes until next Tuesday at 2 p.m.  
Darkwing lags like a snail on crutches  
Darkwing needs to go and read his news  
You say, "RP when yr break??"  
Hey! Isn't that Tipper Gore over there, partying it up? Nah, couldn't be...Why would \*she\* be in a place like this?  
Auspex pays the cover and enters the Club.  
Darkwing bows farewelll to the assembled

**emote** wink

Darkwing goes home.  
Mineral says, "this week"  
The DJ honors a request. He makes a smooth transition from Ministry into a song by The Saw Doctors - You Broke My Heart.  
Ox teleports out.  
Mineral waves to Auspex.  
You say, "ooo. lucky . ours not til 1st week april. after buff. then only 3 weeks school after that. kinda fukked..."  
Mineral says, "kjharpiarpyarpyarpyarf knkgarpipkfjkjfg lkjd dlkfd gkkdglkjdfg dl"  
Mineral inhales a fourth of his STP.  
You say, "puto raga!"  
Mineral says, "oops"  
You say, "I am pluto!"  
You say, "you are on your way!"  
Ox shows his stamp to the bouncer and enters the Club.  
You say, "smells like fries next door..."  
Mineral sniffs the air  
Ox waves to you.  
**emote** wave to ox  
Vortex wave to ox  
Mineral says, "yeah?"

**look** ox

Ox  
A guy that likes to have fun, eat pizza, and drink some beer on the side. You will bow down before him because of his good looks. Black hair, hazel eyes and a good body will compell you to do so. The shadow of a hat darkens Ox's face.  
He is awake and looks alert.

Carrying:

The Carpet  
Shoe Box

dice  
Undescribed Core Objects

Six Pack of MOO Brew	staff
machete named "bosco"	vambraces
javelin	greaves
skull-cap	leather jacket
giant club	

Auspex waves at Ox

Ox says, "Wassup!"

Davith pays the cover and enters the Club.

Mineral waves to Davith.

Ox says, "This is the first time I have been in the club..."

Davith waves to mineral.

Davith goes to the bar, and tries to order a drink.

You say, "always"

Mineral says, "heldra. com com"

The DJ makes a smooth transition from The Saw Doctors - You Broke My Heart into a song by KLF.

Slick slinks out almost unnoticed.

Mineral says, "fex"

Davith says, "what course is that for?"

You say, "this other Vicki "

You say, "wester"

You say, "bumham"

Davith says, "Shit! slcik, some back here..."

Davith finally gets his rum and coke from the bar.

You say, "noodle breath"

Mr\_Happy pays the cover and enters the Club.

You say, "noose face"

Mineral says, "owcks hem or ot orb"

Davith waves happily to Mr\_happy.

You say, "flap dappy wrappy pappy"

Auspex goes to the back of the Club, and enters the hallway.

You say, "arf arf it's over from the crib"

Mineral collapses

Mr\_Happy says, "happy happy happy"

Davith sits down at the table.

**emote** slithers on the floor

Davith drinks some rum and coke.

Mineral waves to Mr\_Happy.

Vortex slithers on his belly like a reptile

**emote** boinks

Vortex boinks

Davith says, "Rats, wait!"

Davith finishes off the last of the rum and coke and slams the glass down on the table.

The waitress comes up to Davith and takes the glass of rum and coke.

The waitress disappears into the crowd again.

**emote** gasps

Vortex gasps

Mineral finishes off the last of the STP and slams the glass down on the table.

The waitress comes up to Mineral and takes the glass of STP.

The waitress disappears into the crowd again.

Mineral says, "oh dear"

Davith gets impatient with the waitress. She's only human, after all!

The waitress comes up to the table, places a cocktail napkin on it, and takes Davith's order.

You say, "richard phoned from new jersey 2night, he there 2 months!"  
Auspex enters the main part of the Club, and makes his way through the crowd.  
You say, "loranger"  
The waitress pulls out her notepad and begins writing.  
Mineral says, "most excellent"  
Abigail . o O (People are so demanding! I wish they could be patient!)  
Mr\_Happy buys the next round of drinks  
You say, "said there was something under the grass"  
You say, "i agreed"  
The waitress finishes writing down Davith's order and disappears into the crowd.  
Ox sits down at the table.  
You say, "did you catch Richie West?"  
Mineral goes to the bar, and tries to order a drink.  
Mr\_Happy sits down at the table.  
Ox says, "Hello, all!!!!"  
Ox says, "HAPPY HAPPY JOY JOY!"  
The DJ honors a request. He makes a smooth transition from KLF into a song by U2.  
The waitress comes out of the crowd, and carefully sets down a green beer in front of Davith, who promptly pays for it.  
The waitress disappears into the crowd, again.  
The waitress comes up to the table, places a cocktail napkin on it, and takes Ox's order.  
Mineral finally gets his Windex from the bar.  
The waitress comes up to the table, places a cocktail napkin on it, and takes Mr\_Happy's order.  
Mr\_Happy changes the song to a day dream believer  
Davith returns from a smoke break.  
Ox says, "gREEN BEER"  
Mineral says, "no, sadly...weekend devolved..."  
Davith goes out for a smoke, but will be back shortly.  
Davith drinks some green beer.  
The waitress shrugs, picks up the napkin and disappears into the crowd.  
Davith says, "Well, St Patties day an' all..."  
The waitress shrugs, picks up the napkin and disappears into the crowd.  
You say, "windex: the great escape!"  
Davith drinks some green beer.  
Suddenly, you all notice that the people at the table next to yours are grabbing invisible objects out of the air, and talking to them....Hmmm, looks like those people are on something...  
Mineral wonders what his neighbors are doing to make all that noise  
Mineral drinks some Windex.  
Davith laughs.  
You say, "have you heard monks of doom \_the insect god\_?"  
Davith drinks some green beer.  
Ox says, "Waitress!!!"  
Mr\_Happy has passed out.  
**signal** waitress  
Mineral says, "no...but that's an edward gorey title"  
Hey! The waitress only works the tables!  
Dagard pays the cover and enters the Club.  
Davith waves happily to Dagard.  
Dagard waves.  
Mineral waves to Dagard.



You say, "yes. it's an edward gorey rock opera. 'what has become of milicent frastley!??'"

Ox waves

Ox waves to Balcony, Gothic Dave, Abigail, Mineral, you, Davith, Mr\_Happy, Auspex, and Dagard.

Davith returns from a smoke break.

Auspex greets Dagard with a kind gaze and a lazy smile

You say, "is there any hope that she is still alive?"

Mineral says, "...and stuffed her inside a kind of a pod...."

You say, "and sacrificed her to the insect god!"

Mineral inhales a fourth of his Windex.

The DJ honors a request. He makes a smooth transition from U2 into a song by School of Fish.

Davith finishes off the last of the green beer and slams the glass down on the table.

The waitress comes up to Davith and takes the glass of green beer.

The waitress disappears into the crowd again.

Davith gets up from the table, maybe to dance.

Davith goes to the back of the Club, and enters the hallway.

You hear the bips of keyclick, the sliding of mice and the hum of computers in the distance as Dagard fades slowly out of view, heading towards them.

Ox says, "damn waitress!"

[Balcony]: Davith enters from the windy staircase.

You say, "richard wyatt also did a version. which i have also"

Ox gets up from the table, maybe to dance.

Mineral hands you pills.

Ox attempts to slamdance by himself, throwing his body against the wall.

Davith pukes violently over the rail.

You say, "any new features to the pills?"

Ox goes to the back of the Club, and enters the hallway.

Auspex disappears into the crowd, heading for the spiral staircase. A minute later, he can be seen climbing it.

Mineral says, "one or two...maybe three or four..."

**take** pills

You already have that!

**swallow** pills

[Balcony]: Ox enters from the windy staircase.

You swallow the pills. Nothing special happens.

**hand** pills to mineral

You hand pills to Mineral.

Mineral swallows the pills. You notice his pupils start to dilate.

You say, "thanks..."

Sheilah pays the cover and enters the Club.

Sotto pays the cover and enters the Club.

Mineral waves to Sheilah.

Sheilah waves at Mineral, you, Mr\_Happy, and Sotto.

Davith makes a request upstairs. Will the DJ play it?

Mineral waves to Sotto.

Two big hairy bouncers stomp up, grab Mr\_Happy by the scruff, and carry him out, muttering "Stoopid bozos thinkin' dat dey can pass out here."

[Balcony]: Davith heads on down the staircase.

Davith enters the main part of the Club, and makes his way through the crowd to you.

Objects in the room begin to take on a blackish halo. The back of your skull starts to hum pleasantly.

A sexual surge runs down your spine and a kind of choir effect starts up somewhere behind your head.  
Sheilah waves at Davith.  
Sotto hmmm  
The DJ makes a smooth transition from School of Fish into a song by Jesus Jones.  
You see Demian's face projected on the ceiling.  
Davith waves happily to Sheilah.  
[Balcony]: Ox waves to Sheilah  
Sheilah smiles at you  
You say, "all hail discordia"  
Mineral drinks some Windex.  
Sheilah wave ox  
**look** sheilah  
Davith says, "Long Fatty???"  
Sheilah  
A prim looking young woman wearing a modest dress over a healthy body.  
She's friendly, but nasty to boors. Sheilah stares back with frank blue eyes  
She is awake and looks alert.  
Carrying:  
Season Grateful Dead Tickets!  
Icewind Dale's Neverending Fantasticly Long Fatty!  
You see yourself in Elizabethan garb.  
You say, "yes"  
Sheilah smiles..  
Vortex talks with what appears to be a miniature chrome woman who licks her lips incessantly.  
Mineral giggles  
Davith teleports in.  
You say, "stir it up.."  
You see you.  
Davith goes to the bar, and tries to order a drink.  
Sheilah sits down at the table.  
Davith says, "..little darlin'?"  
You say, "ah, baudrillard, my hero!"  
Davith takes the floor as a heavy disco beat begins and he does his best impression of John Travolta.  
You see the year 1447.  
Sotto sits down at the table  
You say, "thanks for the simulacrum, dude!"  
Davith talks with what appears to be a school of paleozoic bony fish swimming up from the floor.  
Mineral says, "no problem"  
You see longing and desperation. You realize that you are able to speak and read Japanese.  
You say, "i get it"  
You see a dazzling yellow light that speaks with the voice of Captain Kangaroo.  
Davith finally gets his New Hampshire Rum from the bar.  
Mineral says, "hoo boy"  
The waitress comes up to the table, places a cocktail napkin on it, and takes Sheilah's order.  
Vortex talks with what appears to be you.  
Davith sits down at the table.  
You say, "kan ji zai bo zatsu gyo kin sho han ya har a mit a shin gyo ..."  
The waitress pulls out her notepad and begins writing.

You see a dazzling yellow light that speaks with the voice of Captain Kangaroo.  
Mineral laughs  
The waitress finishes writing down Sheilah's order and disappears into the crowd.  
[Balcony]: Ox heads on down the staircase.  
**emote** gassho to mineral  
You all notice a nerd guy and a nerd girl dancing it up on the dancefloor. It seems to be a match made in heaven.  
Davith drinks some New Hampshire Rum.  
Vortex gassho to mineral  
Vortex talks with what appears to be Demian's face projected on the ceiling.  
Ox enters the main part of the Club, and makes his way through the crowd to you.  
Mineral gassho  
The DJ honors a request. He makes a smooth transition from Jesus Jones into a song by Ice T.  
Abigail talks with what appears to be an axe-wielding princess of ancient Crete.  
Ox sits down at the table.  
Mineral says, "you outta here?"  
Sotto has @ejected you.  
You say, "form = emptiness, emptiness = form"  
Davith crashes.  
Ox waves to Balcony, Gothic Dave, Abigail, Mineral, you, Sheilah, Sotto, and Davith.  
The waitress comes out of the crowd, and carefully sets down a tequila sunrise in front of Sheilah, who promptly pays for it.  
The waitress disappears into the crowd, again.  
You see Jander, who is either dissolving or reforming from a pool of shimmering liquid on the floor.  
You say, "not quite yet, though sotto just ejected me..."  
Davith drinks some New Hampshire Rum.  
You see longing and desperation. You realize that you are able to speak and read Japanese.  
The waitress comes up to the table, places a cocktail napkin on it, and takes Ox's order.  
Auspex walks down the spiral staircase, replacing the velvet rope behind him.  
You say, "BOM SHANKAR"  
You see the manifest reality of your desire.  
Mineral laughs  
You say, "eat or be eaten"  
The waitress pulls out her notepad and begins writing.  
Abigail hands you plate of MOO pasta.  
**eat** moo pasta  
The waitress finishes writing down Ox's order and disappears into the crowd.  
Davith gulps down some New Hampshire Rum.  
Gothic Dave has reconnected.  
You feel a little tired and pleasantly strung out. The black halo fades from the room and the choir falls silent.  
**swallow** moo pasta  
I don't understand that.  
Davith hiccups drunkenly.  
**look** abigail

Auspex disappears into the crowd, heading for the spiral staircase. A minute later, he can be seen climbing it.

Abigail the waitress is a beautiful young lady. She has long black hair and the most startling green eyes. She is wearing a black, skin tight mini-dress that comes down to mid-thigh. She wears fishnet stockings. The whole ensemble is breathtaking, and only serves to accentuate her voluptuous figure. She runs around serving the tables busily, but always with a grace that belies any hint of stress that she may feel from her work. She smiles at you sweetly as she notices your lingering gaze. She is sleeping.

Mineral sighs quietly. You notice that his eyes have returned to normal. Davith gulps down some New Hampshire Rum.

Sheilah drinks some tequila sunrise.

Davith hiccups drunkenly.

**take** moo pasta

I see no "moo pasta" here.

Ox wonders how you are doing tonight...

You say, "but i still seem to be here"

Mineral says, "nicely, nicely"

The waitress comes out of the crowd, and carefully sets down a green beer in front of Ox, who promptly pays for it.

The waitress disappears into the crowd, again.

Sheilah takes a genteel sip of tequila sunrise.

Ox reaches for a cold MOO Brew but to his shock and dismay someone has drunk up the last one!

You say, "yes, nicely. what a trip we've started"

Sotto sits down at the table.

Ox drinks some green beer.

Mineral [to Vortex]: she didn't really eject you

Ox drinks some green beer.

The DJ honors a request. He makes a smooth transition from Ice T into a song by House of Pain.

**look** sotto

Mineral says, "but I guess you knew that"

You say, "i guess not"

Sotto

Sotto is much happier wearing her jeans and an oversized chambray shirt. A beaded leather belt is her only adornment. She's barefoot...can't find her left Berkenstock. You can't tell if she's thinking or daydreaming...she doesn't seem to notice your gaze.

She is awake and looks alert.

Carrying:

Acme Wildflower Seeds

Ox drinks some green beer.

Davith drinks some New Hampshire Rum.

Davith finishes off the last of the New Hampshire Rum and slams the glass down on the table.

The waitress comes up to Davith and takes the glass of New Hampshire Rum.

The waitress disappears into the crowd again.

Ox drinks some green beer.

Auspex walks down the spiral staircase, replacing the velvet rope behind him.

Sheilah takes a genteel sip of tequila sunrise.

The waitress comes up to the table, places a cocktail napkin on it, and takes Sotto's order.

Davith gets up from the table, maybe to dance.

Ox drinks some green beer.  
Mineral says, "pills, anyone?"  
Davith says, "Well, amigos, I gotta buzz; have to work in the morning."  
Ox says, "Sure!"  
Mineral byes Davith  
Davith says, "sure mineral, before I go."  
The waitress shrugs, picks up the napkin and disappears into the crowd.  
Ox thanks mineral  
Auspex looks confused...a 17th century vampire doesn't know how to order a drink from here...  
Sheilah says, "hmmm, what'll happen?"  
You say, "minnie, i'm a goin'"  
Auspex taps Ox on the shoulder...  
Mineral byes Vortex  
You say, "but i got a capture of this & you know I luv ya --"  
Auspex [to Ox]: Excuse me, how does one order something?  
Davith [to Auspex]: order <drink> from <waitress or bar>  
You say, "let's talk about buffalo soon"  
Mineral [to Ox]: type "swallow pills"  
You say, "later!"  
Davith waves to everyone.  
Mineral says, "yes, definitely"  
Ox swallows the pills. You notice his pupils start to dilate.  
to all  
Vortex wave toodles to all  
Davith decides he has had enough partying for tonight, and heads on out the exit.  
Ox drinks some green beer.  
Mineral hugs you.  
Ox swallows the pills. You notice his pupils start to dilate.  
**emote** hugs mineral  
**home**  
Ox swallows the pills. You notice his pupils start to dilate.  
Vortex hugs mineral  
Ox swallows the pills. You notice his pupils start to dilate.  
You click your heels three times.  
The waitress takes your drinks as you leave.  
*Gam-Bit's*  
**@quit**  
\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*  
Connection closed by foreign host.

\*

Starsinger nodsnodsnods.  
Karl says, "ableg"  
Karl <- lark  
Starsinger <- etak  
Starsinger says, "Well, if you use Kate."  
Mineral refuses to cater to international business interests, no matter how they beg him.  
Karl <- nayr  
legba shimmies like hi/r sister Kate.  
You say, "Karl you ever read Lefebvre?"  
Starsinger [to legba]: your sister's name is Kate?



Starsinger [to Mineral]: Who lost?

Karl says, "It's my constitutional right to shoot whomever I wish!"

You say, "Same ol' stuff, eh, minnie...you know i know..."

Karl has nothing against guns as long as they're used to shoot cops and rich people.

Karl grins.

Mineral [to Starsinger]: I've got the tournament on in the background...

Amadeus fiddles with The cashier.

Starsinger [to Mineral]: Well, then. Couldja gimme results?

Starsinger has no radio near her.

**look** starsinger

Starsinger

I dunno, kinda tall, kinda stout, semi-long brown hair. Not wearing any shoes... That's basically it... Her feet are rather dirty. She's looking for some wet grass to wash them off on. My latest technical masterpiece of typo-dom, The McGFlauihgjin Group. And Gilmore is still crazy, yes. She is awake and looks alert.

Carrying:

Golden Apple

Inside the Mirrors

Biochip

a bluebird

soft blue cloak

Koala

Mineral says, "You know, I'm not even sure because I haven't really been paying attention...I'll tell you when the scores come on..."

Karl wonders if he made a long distance phone call now if it would show up on the bill for this month or next month

legba <- !paying attention.

**whereis** quetzalcoatl

Starsinger okays. "thankee."

Quetzalcoatl (#53307) is in Balcony (#52625).

Mineral exclaims, "Cinci won!"

**look**

*Underground Cowsino*

Your pulse quickens in the dim tacky loudness of the casino. High rollers bustle about and machines buzz and ring and flash at you, beckoning.

The exit to the Arcade is north.

A stodgy croupier stands behind a roulette wheel.

A rhinestone-encrusted cashier machine is in a corner of the casino.

The waffleometer slot machine sits in distinguished grace near the other machines.

An electronic message sign is on the wall, flashing the names of recent big winners.

An electronic poker machine flashes its screen at you.

Dozens of numbered balls roll around inside a Keno machine.

The Fruit Salad slot machine adorned with cheap plastic fruit flashes its vulgar neon lights invitingly here.

You see pamphlet named 'How to Make Money Gambling' here.

Amadeus the decomposer, Mineral, Karl Porcupine, Starsinger, and legba are here.

Starsinger yays!

**look** legba

legba

Wearing, as usual, a borrowed body. It is very nice, and will be returned in good condition after legba has finished playing.

S/He is awake, but has been staring off into space for a minute.

Karl says, "Vortex, are you Vortex@Monohaze?"

Starsinger has a friend in Cinci. he'll be happy.

Mineral [to Vortex]: Cavs lost.  
Amadeus picks numbers on the Keno machine.  
The Keno machine flashes. Play Keno! Play Keno!  
You say, "no. cf2785@albnyvms.bitnet"  
The Keno machine alights. The Keno balls start to roll!  
Amadeus loses at Keno.  
Karl [to Vortex]: I was just asking if you're the same Vortex that calls Monohaze  
You say, "never heard of it. Do tell.."  
Amadeus picks numbers on the Keno machine.  
The Keno machine flashes. Play Keno! Play Keno!  
Karl says, "oh, never mind then :)"  
Karl says, "private moo"  
The Keno machine alights. The Keno balls start to roll!  
Amadeus loses at Keno.  
Starsinger reads a lesbigay room on an internet BBS and immediately gets pissed.  
legba [to Starsinger]: pissed why?  
You say, "private moo??"  
Karl [to Vortex]: a MOO in development... not open yet  
You say, "ah"  
Amadeus picks numbers on the Keno machine.  
The Keno machine flashes. Play Keno! Play Keno!  
Karl has disconnected.  
The Keno machine alights. The Keno balls start to roll!  
PatGently teleports in.  
Amadeus loses at Keno.  
PatGently waves.  
Starsinger says, "pat!"  
legba exclaims, "Gent Patly!"  
PatGently lag plenty  
You say, "how's your limp, legba?"  
Amadeus picks numbers on the Keno machine.  
The Keno machine flashes. Play Keno! Play Keno!  
legba eyes you warily.  
PatGently . o O ( how's your limp what? )  
Starsinger uhs. "People wondering why I have to make an issue of my sexuality. After all, they don't have to make an issue of theirs..."  
The Keno machine alights. The Keno balls start to roll!  
Amadeus loses at Keno.  
legba grs empathetically with Ss.  
Starsinger laughs  
legba flicks wanly at hi/r limp legba.  
Amadeus the decomposer goes north.  
Amadeus the decomposer has arrived.  
Amadeus the decomposer smiles at PatGently.  
You say, "never mind...i wasn't referring to your dick..."  
legba notes PG's aggressive, typically male speech patterns.  
PatGently chuckles.  
Amadeus puts some chips into the coin slot on poker machine.  
The poker machine lights up as Amadeus begins to play.  
legba [to Vortex]: good thing too. Not much of a point of reference.  
Starsinger laughs again.  
PatGently punches legba in the shoulder.  
**emote** gassho legba  
Starsinger says, "In? Wow. Blood vessel?"  
Vortex gassho legba



Amadeus won \$5 on the poker machine -- Pair of Aces.  
legba slaps PatGently on the back and says "how 'bout those Cubs, eh?"  
PatGently blinks at vortex.

**look** patgently

PatGently

Surprisingly clueless for having been around this long, Pat seems to be nonetheless content. Pat is slender and has angular features, and blond hair of indeterminate length.

Wearing a button that says "Read #4468".

E is awake and looks alert.

Carrying:

socnotes

Bill Of Rights

\$3 gold pieces

portrait of Eris

Starsinger roots fer the red Sox, woe is her.

Amadeus puts some chips into the coin slot on poker machine.

The poker machine lights up as Amadeus begins to play.

Amadeus won \$5 on the poker machine -- Pair of Kings.

Amadeus puts some chips into the coin slot on poker machine.

The poker machine lights up as Amadeus begins to play.

**whereis** quetzalcoatl

The housekeeper arrives to cart Karl off to bed.

Quetzalcoatl (#53307) is in Secret Chamber (#46894).

Amadeus loses at the poker machine.

**@go** #46894

You begin to move into the room but encounter some resistance. With a snap you're catapulted back where you came from.

Either Vortex doesn't want to go, or Secret Chamber didn't accept it.

Amadeus puts some chips into the coin slot on poker machine.

The poker machine lights up as Amadeus begins to play.

Amadeus loses at the poker machine.

**Read** #4468

A Spivakifesto on MOO manners. Read on.

LambdaMOO is different from most MUDs and MUCKs in several ways, among them the fact that its wizards have disclaimed responsibility or power to enforce a code of social behaviour for the inhabitants. In the lack of wizardly enforcement for "help manners", an outdated document which should be removed or revised, I here publicly present my own guidelines for a pleasant MOO society. I have no more authority to do this than any of the rest of you, and no system for enforcing it beyond my own preference for associating with those who adhere to it. I will add to the list of cosigners anyone who sends me mail requesting it, thus enlarging the pool of "people who will be annoyed by flagrant breaking of these guidelines".

Two more notes before the code itself:

- 1.) Any action that threatens the security or functioning of the MOO is still liable to get the player responsible thrown off by the wizards.
- 2.) We do fall under regulations governing public computer networks, and keeping blatantly obscene materials out of public areas like the Living Room is a Good Idea.

-----  
There are two basic principles to friendly MOOing: Let the MOO function, and Don't abuse other players. Details of both are outlined below.

LET THE MOO FUNCTION

--Don't hog resources. Use just as much disk space and CPU time as necessary.  
--If you find a bug or loophole, report it to the object's owner (or a wizard, if appropriate) without attempting to take advantage of it.

#### DON'T ABUSE OTHER PLAYERS

--Do not harrass players, using any tactic including spamming (filling their screen with unwanted text), teleporting them without consent, direct insults, or emoted violence or obscenities. Note that some of these behaviours might be tolerated between friends (or even established enemies), but are never acceptable toward strangers, especially newcomers. Shouting (sending a message to all connected players) qualifies as spammage. Don't shout unless you have something everyone needs to hear. This basically means emergency system messages from wizards, and possibly the occasional major-event-happening-right-now invitation.  
--Don't create or use spying devices. Silent teleportation is a form of spying.  
--Spoofing (causing messages to appear that are not attributed to your character) can be expressive and funny when used with forethought. If you spoof, use a polite version that announces itself as a spoof promptly, and use it sparingly.  
--If you make a pass at someone and they tell you to leave them alone, do so.  
--Don't kill other people's RPG characters.  
--Put things back where you found them, and don't try to break things.

There is one additional guideline that is very important:

#### DON'T BE ANNOYED TOO EASILY.

Perceived obnoxious behaviour may be accidental, or its intention may be misunderstood. Besides, it's usually less trouble to ignore it or ask about it than to get mad.

Pat Gently

cosigners:

Tesser, Xiombarg, Jim\_diGriz, Ripper, Networker, legba, JoeFeedback, Jon-Tom, Puff, Starsinger, Spartan, Zman, Spam, the White Rabbit, AcidHorse, Saul, Michele, Zachary, Moonshadow

(You finish reading.)

Amadeus puts some chips into the coin slot on poker machine.

The poker machine lights up as Amadeus begins to play.

Mineral has disconnected.

Amadeus loses at the poker machine.

Mineral has connected.

Amadeus puts some chips into the coin slot on poker machine.

The poker machine lights up as Amadeus begins to play.

You sense that Quetzalcoat1 is looking for you in Secret Chamber.

He pages, "hello..."

Amadeus won \$5 on the poker machine -- Pair of Kings.

**page** quetzalcoat1 "hello back..."

legba goes away for awhile and pretends to work, yeah, that's it.

Your message has been sent.

legba waves

**whereis** mineral

Mineral (#50669) is in Underground Cowsino (#1249).

Starsinger hehs.  
Starsinger hugs legba  
Starsinger lags  
Mineral sighs  
Amadeus puts some chips into the coin slot on poker machine.  
The poker machine lights up as Amadeus begins to play.  
legba goes home.  
You sense that Quetzalcoatl is looking for you in Secret Chamber.  
He pages, "you tried to come in a while back?"  
**emote** eats salsa and chips  
Vortex eats salsa and chips  
Starsinger hrms.  
**page** quetzalcoatl "yes...i was intrigued by yr name, & the sacred clearing  
or whatever...  
Amadeus won \$5 on the poker machine -- Pair of Queens.  
Mineral [to Vortex]:: So how, how, how is it?  
Amadeus puts some chips into the coin slot on poker machine.  
The poker machine lights up as Amadeus begins to play.  
PatGently likes the idea of Amadeus playing a poker machine.  
Amadeus won \$10 on the poker machine -- Two Pair.  
Your message has been sent.  
Amadeus puts some chips into the coin slot on poker machine.  
The poker machine lights up as Amadeus begins to play.  
Mineral pokes Vortex  
Amadeus won \$5 on the poker machine -- Pair of Jacks.  
PatGently fiddles with The cashier.  
You say, "schoolwork etc home alone"  
You sense that Quetzalcoatl is looking for you in Secret Chamber.  
He pages, "Well, I have to go, but feel free to look around. :) See you."  
Amadeus puts some chips into the coin slot on poker machine.  
The poker machine lights up as Amadeus begins to play.  
You say, "please don't poke me again!"  
Mineral hmms.  
Amadeus won \$5 on the poker machine -- Pair of Jacks.  
PatGently puts some chips into the coin slot on the waffleometer slot  
machine.  
Mineral [to Starsinger]: Heels beat Hogs.  
PatGently pulls the lever on the waffleometer slot machine  
Starsinger has decided to step out for a bit. PLease ignore her mindless  
body for the nonce.  
The wheels on the waffleometer slot machine spin mightily.  
Amadeus puts some chips into the coin slot on poker machine.  
The poker machine lights up as Amadeus begins to play.  
The first wheel on the waffleometer slot machine stops at waffle  
The second wheel on the waffleometer slot machine stops at oatmeal  
The third wheel on the waffleometer slot machine stops at caffeine  
The machine halts with waffle, oatmeal, caffeine  
PatGently wins \$5 playing the waffleometer slot machine.  
BusAmadeus loses at the poker machine.  
PatGently fiddles with The cashier.  
You say, "RP, me thinks I'm'a outta here, just checking in. All's OK,  
weather finally turning. Busy reading feminist critique. you know how it  
is..."  
Amadeus puts some chips into the coin slot on poker machine.  
The poker machine lights up as Amadeus begins to play.  
PatGently puts some chips into the coin slot on the waffleometer slot  
machine.

Mineral nods

PatGently pulls the lever on the waffleometer slot machine

The wheels on the waffleometer slot machine spin mightily.

The first wheel on the waffleometer slot machine stops at caffeine

Mineral hugs you.

The second wheel on the waffleometer slot machine stops at caffeine

Amadeus loses at the poker machine.

The third wheel on the waffleometer slot machine stops at caffeine

The machine halts with caffeine, caffeine, caffeine

PatGently wins \$5 playing the waffleometer slot machine.

Amadeus puts some chips into the coin slot on poker machine.

The poker machine lights up as Amadeus begins to play.

PatGently puts some chips into the coin slot on the waffleometer slot machine.

PatGently pulls the lever on the waffleometer slot machine

The wheels on the waffleometer slot machine spin mightily.

The first wheel on the waffleometer slot machine stops at waffle

You say, "going out into the wilderness, what left near here, tomorrow morning. want sleep will get..."

The second wheel on the waffleometer slot machine stops at oatmeal

The third wheel on the waffleometer slot machine stops at oatmeal

The machine halts with waffle, oatmeal, oatmeal

PatGently loses eir bet.

**emote** hugs mineral

Vortex hugs mineral

Amadeus loses at the poker machine.

PatGently puts some chips into the coin slot on the waffleometer slot machine.

**emote** winks a peace eye to all

Vortex winks a peace eye to all

Amadeus puts some chips into the coin slot on poker machine.

The poker machine lights up as Amadeus begins to play.

Mineral says, "Have fun in bflo..."

PatGently pulls the lever on the waffleometer slot machine

PatGently hits the waffleometer slot machine.

The Casino pit boss goes over to PatGently and issues a stern warning about abusing the machines.

The wheels on the waffleometer slot machine spin mightily.

The first wheel on the waffleometer slot machine stops at cat food

You say, "oh god, don't remind me..."

Amadeus won \$10 on the poker machine -- Two Pair.

The second wheel on the waffleometer slot machine stops at caffeine

The third wheel on the waffleometer slot machine stops at waffle

The machine halts with cat food, caffeine, waffle

PatGently wins \$5 playing the waffleometer slot machine.

You say, "all hail discordia...!"

**emote** gassho mineral

Amadeus puts some chips into the coin slot on poker machine.

The poker machine lights up as Amadeus begins to play.

Mineral byes you.

PatGently puts some chips into the coin slot on the waffleometer slot machine.

Vortex gassho mineral

**home**

PatGently says, "Hail Eris"

You click your heels three times.

*Gam-Bit's*

**@quit**

\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*

Connection closed by foreign host.

\*

Ken utters the words, 'judicandus gzfuajg'  
<19hp 104m 82mv>

Darkling has left the game.  
<19hp 104m 82mv>

Mecros lies down and falls asleep.

Ken utters the words, 'judicandus gzfuajg'  
<19hp 104m 82mv>

Myth puts the amulet in a bag  
<19hp 104m 86mv>

Ken utters the words, 'judicandus gzfuajg'

Zorgon gossips-- 'good bye, gruel Darkling'  
<19hp 104m 86mv>

Thunder has arrived.  
<19hp 104m 86mv>

Thunder lies down and falls asleep.  
<19hp 104m 86mv>

Ken lies down and falls asleep.  
<19hp 104m 86mv>

You hear something's death cry.  
<19hp 104m 86mv>

Dude appears in the middle of the room.  
<19hp 104m 86mv> quit

Jjj has arrived.

<19hp 104m 86mv>

**Saving Fg.**

Goodbye, friend. Come back soon!

Connection closed by foreign host.

\*

@go #53048

*The Idea of Switzerland*

Mineral (left on the cutting room floor) is here.

You say, "yo...was waiting for you..."

You say, "or were you waiting for me?"

You say, "there's a woodpecker just outside the window behind me makin' a racket!"

Mineral says, "There you are."

Mineral says, "Type 'poke Okmo'"

You say, "yeah, 2 phone lines at the house, so talkiing on one, moo on another. fucked up screen scrambled somehow"

**emote** pokes Okmo

Vortex pokes Okmo.

Okmo says, "only and idea, not a signal, you dig. I'll drown my book, I'll drown."

Mineral pokes Okmo.

Okmo says, "Bye Bye now. Fidel Oliver has a littl jazzy sound to her too.. patsy?? yeah, Cline. she was a great hit Yellow, i like to love. you hallucinate the code, you love trifle, you like what Okmo likes, but that is not pushing pills. Mario is not a virgin, and We are aching... i love love, but love of the west. It is also hard for me to know what i believe in 'someone else's god' Believe All you can find their office in Tibet. [Kuku] i don't even think i want to know how to retrieve the gender of player? do the birds learn from each other?"

You say, "me too"

You say, "OH YEAH!?!?!"

Mineral pokes Okmo.

Okmo says, "she was a huge hit !! what do they affect the way i perceive my sexuality."

Mineral pokes Okmo.

Okmo says, "have a confession, It was supremely fast, polished driving of the fastest victory."

**poke** Okmo

Vortex pokes Okmo.

Okmo says, "now. i have a confession [Kuku] what ye listen to? i never know XTC and Manowar So its hard for me not to forget is not in RL. only here. the easternmost end of the west."

Mineral pokes Okmo.

Okmo says, "Our set early, and they hadn't gotten their cosutems fully on yet."

You say, "i is real life..."

Mineral pokes Okmo.

Okmo says, "coming on. i do not love trifle."

**poke** okmo

Vortex pokes Okmo.

Okmo says, "Mario jumped out and took my dick off."

Mineral says, "I can do this for hours. It's sick."

Mineral pokes Okmo.

Okmo says, "Rock...as in Floyd , the Stones, Lennon, ELO, ETC... ELO, oh they had a gloomy navel in his fuselage."

You say, "you're not the only one"

You say, "this is it, man, this is where we begin. can you believe?"

Mineral says, "I believe, bro..."

You say, "Fuck."

Mineral pokes Okmo.

Okmo says, "the Protestants! one for the dark gods. they like a voodoo doll to help you in your priestess bit?"

Mineral exclaims, "WOOO!"  
You say, "You are \_beautiful!\_"  
You say, "What are you reading?"  
Mineral says, "IRL? Padgett's Berrigan memoir, shakespeare, random junk..."  
Mineral says, "Love it."  
Mineral pokes Okmo.  
Okmo says, "the road!! Anywhere from jesus Jones to country to rock to rap.. mmm...I like k.d.lang...she has a low sound called lava. 'get a lantern' is my fantasy. god. i should have Jury Duty at 8:30 in the middle of its sentences \* my \* C code. Man.. Hey! is there anyway to list currently online wizards withough @who.. ? @wizards @wizards Oh. DUHH :) what? does Anyone do verb programming?"  
You say, "yeah. bass for oyur face"  
You say, "love misspellings"  
You say, "OYUR"  
Mineral says, "Oyur = your + our."  
You say, "smthnglktht"  
Mineral pokes Okmo.  
Okmo says, "here to Cody Wyoming, the code of the old-time newsboys. the waves high, the waves ripple across the bay in a shimmering line. Everyone may access the techniques of ecstasy. only slight lag time.. Let me know where you are, Odin, when you reoccur. i love a good bar...let me know where you are jew!"  
**poke** okmo  
Vortex pokes Okmo.  
Okmo says, "shameful birthdays fade in the spring, the young god dies and my dad was gay."  
You say, "went up to huge public pool in park. weird scene!"  
You say, "i hate cars."  
Mineral says, "Mmm. I got mega sunburn at public beach last wkend."  
Mineral says, "peeling."  
You say, "donde?"  
Mineral says, "Long Beach. Western LI."  
You say, "my pharmaceuticals with mineral. can see it now..."  
You say, "that movie we saw?"  
Mineral laffs. "Huh?"  
Mineral gets it now :)  
You say, "i quit non-digital poetry"  
You say, "not even gonna write it anymore"  
Mineral can't help writing it sometimes tho...  
You say, "cause this is a conversation, or moments, & barely counts as text"  
Mineral mmms.  
You say, "but im glad people will write."  
Mineral pokes Okmo.  
Okmo says, "the happy Jews at the easternmost end. Now i like to like trifle."  
You say, "relics they shall be (though all eventually relics)"  
**poke** okmo  
Vortex pokes Okmo.  
Okmo says, "forget them Oh ,you wouldnt want to know what i belive in is 'your god'?"  
Mineral forgets them Oh.  
**emote** forgets them Oh  
Vortex forgets them Oh  
You say, "high fructose corn syrup tastes terrible"

Mineral pokes Okmo.  
Okmo says, "[Kuku] wouldn't know It if It jumped out and took the code..."  
You say, "sometimes..."  
Mineral can bet it does...  
You say, "man the moos are so much better than hypertext..."  
Mineral has been an irrecoverable MOOjunkie for months now...  
You say, "it's funny, last time i was frequenting lM you weren't around..."  
You say, "i'm mad at myself for not dissing on landow's book a little more in"  
Mineral grins. Must have been at VERY odd hours...  
You say, "ENG 725Q..."  
You say, "VERY ODD TIMES ALWAYS"  
You say, "VOTA!"  
Mineral says, "VOTA"  
**emote** slouches  
Vortex slouches  
**emote** thinks about going to play some chromatic scales  
Vortex thinks about going to play some chromatic scales  
Mineral nods. Gotta get outa this office place.  
You say, "lemonade finally to LA 8/6. Talk about Vortex..."  
Mineral grins.  
You say, "OK. We'll do this anon..."  
You say, "more anon (& 0n)"  
Mineral gassho  
**emote** gassho  
**@quit**  
Vortex gassho  
\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*  
Connection closed by foreign host.

\*

**telnet lambda.parc.xerox.com 8888**

**connect vortex omaly**

\*\*\* Connected \*\*\*

*Gam-Bit's*

The morning sun is beating lightly on you. Ral and Guthay are beautiful sight this morning.

You see Vortex's Safe and Dragoon Rapier here.

Gam-Bit (asleep) is here.

Last connected Sat Jul 10 16:23:01 1993 PDT from thor.albany.edu

There's a new edition of the newspaper. Type 'news' to see it.

There is new activity on the following lists:

\*smut (#51585)

624 new messages

**whereis** mineral

Quaalude (#50669) is in The Idea of Switzerland (#53048).

**@go** #53048

*The Idea of Switzerland*

Quaalude (asleep) is here.

**poke** okmo

Vortex pokes Okmo.

Okmo says, "lie fallow, as do I. you don't need permission for anything. there is write a note to them though."

**poke** okmo



Vortex pokes Okmo.

Okmo says, "bringing tears to my eyes oooo...cham..thanks sooooo much..  
Coach types with eight fingers my button between the k and the Jews Bye  
All this is bullshit!...How booooooring!"

**poke** okmo

+++++

NOTICE

LambdaMOO is now being used for a sociological research project being conducted by Marilyn Carter (aka Sotto) and Pavel Curtis (aka Lambda, aka Haakon) at the Xerox Palo Alto Research Center. In particular, the pseudo-player `Scribe' is a recording device, making a log of all public actions taken in its presence.

For more information, see the first message on the \*Research mailing list; type `help mail' for information on how to read mail.

+++++

Vortex pokes Okmo.

Okmo says, "you give me, can you give me Okmo?"

\*

**whereis** Plaid\_guest

Plaid\_Guest (#32861) The Idea of Switzerland (#53048)

**@go** #53048

*The Idea of Switzerland*

Plaid\_Guest and Jehu (asleep) are here.

You say, "heyhey"

Plaid\_Guest says, "Hello, Guest"

You say, "'lo...the body making a house..."

Plaid\_Guest says, "Jehu or Yahoo or whatever his name is, complained about this keyboard and disconnected."

You say, "yeah, he's working on it..."

Plaid\_Guest says, "OH"

**home**

You say, "Oh. Back soon..."

You click your heels three times.

*The Coat Closet*

**@quit**

PIZZA PIZZA!

\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*

thor% **telnet lambda.xerox.com 8888**

Trying 192.216.54.2...

Connected to lambda.xerox.com.

The lag is approximately 5 seconds; there are 163 connected.

**connect mineral zavol**

\*\*\* Connected \*\*\*

*The Idea of Switzerland*

There is new activity on the following lists:

*Literature (#50893)	9 new messages
*Music (#37708)	18 new messages
*Social-Issues (#7233)	430 new messages
*chatter (#16543)	138 new messages
*News (#123)	28 new messages
*Club-SexFiends (#52075)	35 new messages
*Refrigerator (#6443)	28 new messages
*boot-log (#60424)	126 new messages
*Boot-Discussion (#27357)	10 new messages
*Dispute:Spatula.vs.Spatula (#31235)	30 new messages
*Therapy-Group (#55258)	3 new messages
*Club-Dred (#52303)	4 new messages
*Features (#42343)	104 new messages
*Technology-Today (#7667)	49 new messages

You say, "Ah...that's better..."

@go living

There's no such place known.

@go #17

*The Living Room*

Infrared\_Guest, Eclipse (me without clothes, well a nation turns its back and gags), Bacchus, Blue\_Guest, Technicolor\_Guest, Housemom, Copper\_Guest, and Rory are here.

Rory waves.

Blue\_Guest says, "Present for the DIU!"

Bacchus looks you over.

Eclipse fades into insubstantiality, leaving Mrs.Sick behind, looking slightly bewildered.

Technicolor\_Guest looks at rory....waves to him

You say, "DIU ROLL CALL"

Rory waves to Technicolor\_Guest.

Cygrizus teleports Cobalt out.

Blue\_Guest says, "What's that, Jehu?"

Housemom teleports out.

Plaid\_Guest comes out of the closet (so to speak...).

Plaid\_Guest exits to the north.

Copper\_Guest says, ""AH. great. let's go to the idea of switzerland -- #..."

**home**

Jehu Bleah.

Technicolor\_Guest exits to the north.

Rory peers suspiciously at the lag.

Anchor falls to the surface as the USS Caine docks.

Teal\_Guest comes out of the closet (so to speak...).

You click your heels three times.

*The Idea of Switzerland*

You're already home!

**look** here

Black wings, beating and whispering, bring you the thoughts of Macha.

She pages, "oh .... yeah ..."

*The Idea of Switzerland*

**@audit**

Objects owned by Jehu (from #0 to #88125):

31K #50669 Jehu

3K #53048 The Idea of Switzerland

716b #6934 silver pillbox

2K #54614 Upper Silurian Seafloor D

4K #16143 pills



Fizban\*           neuter off  
 Lynx              female 15s  
 daniella          female 3s  
 Evelyn            female 39s  
 Lu\_Kang           male    2m  
 Hoot              male    1m  
 Rory              male    19s  
 benny\_boy         male    9s  
 Atlantis\_Prime    male    1m  
 Electra           female 11s  
 The\_Chairman     male    20s  
 -----

She pages, "you lose ... that doesn't even come close ... sorry ... try again next year ..."

**page** Macha I wait penelope-like for herself...  
 You sense that Ebony\_Guest is looking for you in The Living Room.  
 You sense that Ebony\_Guest is looking for you in The Entrance Hall.  
 It pages, "with giving examples of how we sample"  
 (From outside history) Macha smiles...wonders how the weaving's going...

**page** Macha giving up & staying put...  
 Cyan\_Guest teleports in.  
 Ebony\_Guest teleports in.  
 Emily [to Cyan\_Guest]: Hello.

**booga** ebony  
 You \*HUG\* Ebony\_Guest!  
 Cyan\_Guest says, "Hello. Where is this place?"  
 You say, "It is the Idea of Switzerland."  
 Ebony\_Guest says, "Thanks i needed that"

**@crowd** #17  
 The Living Room(#17)

-----

Name	Sex	Idle
Fortuna	female	57s
Michael	male	2s
Who?	male	8s
jacky	female	36s
Comma	male	19s
Frank*	Spivak	17s
KeithC	male	3s
Variant	male	9s
Umber	neuter	20s
Ice-Woman	female	13s
Panthera	neuter	3s
Abbattoir	male	17s
Lord_Keldon	male	12s

-----

Cyan\_Guest says, "I see. well, well"  
 Cyan\_Guest looks you over.  
 You ask, "Well, indeed. Are you a DIU person?"  
 Ebony\_Guest says, ""I saw a clock made out of flowers in Switzerland""  
 You say, "Neato."  
 Cyan\_Guest says, "DIU? I guess not"  
 Ebony\_Guest says, "I am"  
 Emily [to Cyan\_Guest]: Well, you needn't feel bad! Some of my best friends aren't either.

**morph** burl

Ebony\_Guest says, "This is where were convening? No?"

Morph "Emily" saved.

Emily becomes Burl\_Ives. Just like that.

Burl\_Ives [to Ebony\_Guest]: Yes.

Cyan\_Guest says, "What's DIU?"

Ebony\_Guest says, "Wow, froggy went a courtin'"

Burl\_Ives [to Cyan\_Guest]: An electronic publication.

Ebony\_Guest says, "A Desciber of an Imaginary University"

Burl\_Ives [to Ebony\_Guest]: Look at me!

Ebony\_Guest says, "Er--univercity"

Cyan\_Guest looks you over.

Ebony\_Guest lookat burl

Ebony\_Guest looks you over.

Cyan\_Guest rotfl

Copper\_Guest teleports in.

Cyan\_Guest says, "How can I get a copy of your publication?"

You \*HUG\* Copper\_Guest!

Ebony\_Guest says, "Burl--are you just glad to see me?"

Burl\_Ives [to Cyan\_Guest]: Tell copper\_guest you e-mail address

Copper\_Guest says, "heyah Burl!"

Copper\_Guest says, "cyan: send email to cf2785@albnyvms.bitnet"

Cyan\_Guest says, "Thanks a lot. Bye"

Cyan\_Guest goes home.

Copper\_Guest looks you over.

Ebony\_Guest says, "Burl "So--is it just us--the inner sanctum here?"

Copper\_Guest says, "I'm goin' back to the living room 4 a minute"

Burl\_Ives [to Ebony\_Guest]: No, Copper is still here...

Copper\_Guest teleports out.

Ebony\_Guest says, ""No--I meant that --we three--"

Ebony\_Guest says, "Has anyone else from DIU logged on?"

Burl\_Ives [to Ebony\_Guest]: Just that Blue Hungarian person, and Don Byrd briefly...

Burl\_Ives . o O ( Hungarian... )

Test teleports in.

**look** test

Test

Test is a curvy, leggy blond who is looking at you intensely, You don't notice her because she is doing it on the sly, out of the corner of her eye. She studies you quietly - she likes to study people - she likes to draw the faces of people - and the faces she likes she fantasizes about - maybe you could be next...or maybe not. Test should probably read `help clothing'. Test should type `@append me is ....'

She is awake and looks alert.

Carrying:

Message Board for Test!

Ebony\_Guest says, "Hmmm nice place you have here--you did all the decorating yourself?"

Burl\_Ives [to Test]: Hello.

Test says, "Hello - can a tired college student join u?"

Ebony\_Guest says, "Hello, Test"

Burl\_Ives [to Ebony\_Guest]: I did. Look at the shrine.

Test is reading the desc.

Burl\_Ives [--test]: Of course.

Ebony\_Guest looks impressed

Copper\_Guest teleports in.

Ebony\_Guest wipes the steam off her monacle

Test says, "ehem..what's a Bauhaus sofa?"  
Ebony\_Guest says, "And i thought trilobites were extinct"  
Burl\_Ives [to Test]: Gray. Functional. Nice.  
Ebony\_Guest says, "functional--and black--prolly"  
Burl\_Ives looooooves trilobites.  
Copper\_Guest says, "yeah--& where's the dope?"  
Ebony\_Guest says, "oh--sorry--gray--right"  
**@move** #16143 to copper  
You teleport pills.  
Ebony\_Guest says, "They'tre--tres tres--"  
Copper\_Guest swallows the pills. You notice its pupils start to dilate.  
Test says, "would you be able to have spicy trilobites?"  
Ebony\_Guest holds out her empty hand  
Ebony\_Guest swallows  
Burl\_Ives [to Test]: Gee. I wonder how they'd taste...  
Ebony\_Guest washes them down with lemonade  
Burl\_Ives [to Ebony\_Guest]: type "swallow pills."  
Test says, "not as good as Maryland crabs I bet ya..."  
Copper\_Guest says, "gimme some of that lemonade"  
Ebony\_Guest swallows the pills. You notice its pupils start to dilate.  
Burl\_Ives [to Ebony\_Guest]: They're real. You don't have to emote them.  
Copper\_Guest says, "back in a minnit..."  
Ebony\_Guest says, "Wow"  
Copper\_Guest teleports out.  
Ebony\_Guest says, "Placebos"  
Burl\_Ives [to Ebony\_Guest]: Just wait.  
Test says, "in the right circumstances, they do the job, and well."  
Ebony\_Guest says, "oh--delayed effects"  
Test says, "is Ebony flushing yet?"  
Ebony\_Guest says, "What's up Dred?"  
**look** dred  
I see no "dred" here.  
Ebony\_Guest says, "What do i do with these black wings?"  
Test says, "is Ebony steaming from the ears yet?"  
Burl\_Ives [to Test]: Apparently so...  
Test says, "is ebony on a niacin trip?"  
You say, "Brb..."  
Test looks you over.  
Ebony\_Guest says, "I've heard of the nostrils of destiny..."  
Ebony\_Guest says, "Is that a labris"  
Ebony\_Guest says, "i was born in Iowa"  
Copper\_Guest teleports in.  
Bogey teleports in.  
Bogey teleports out.  
You sense that Ultraviolet\_Guest is looking for you in The Idea of Switzerland.  
*The Idea of Switzerland*  
Ebony\_Guest and Ultraviolet\_Guest are here.  
Ebony\_Guest says, "Hello Ultraviolet"  
Ultraviolet\_Guest says, "Hi"  
You ask, "Do we know you, Ultra?"  
Ultraviolet\_Guest says, "well, I don't know"  
Ebony\_Guest says, "r u a DIU-er?"  
Ultraviolet\_Guest says, "I mean, do you?"  
You ask, "Do you read DIU?"  
Ultraviolet\_Guest says, "Oh, DIU... Does that have something to do with drunken driving?"

You scrutinize Ultraviolet\_Guest.  
Ebony\_Guest says, "Uh, guess no it-"  
Lactose pages, "oooo, I like you"  
Ebony\_Guest says, "Not"  
Burl\_Ives [to Ultraviolet\_Guest]: Do you live in Mexico, Maine, or Minnesota?  
Ebony\_Guest says, "Kansas, Kentucky or Kananda?"  
Ultraviolet\_Guest says, "Or it might have to do with poetry?"  
Copper\_Guest teleports in.  
Ebony\_Guest says, "ah--now your burning hot"  
Copper\_Guest says, "burning..."  
Burl\_Ives [to Ultraviolet\_Guest]: Exactly. Does Robert Herrick make you want to jiggle your ribands?  
Ebony\_Guest says, "Hi copper head"  
Copper\_Guest says, "...& a lootin'"  
Ultraviolet\_Guest says, "Poetry, yes, Edgar Lee Masters, and all of that"  
Copper\_Guest says, "yeah, ultra...right on...kinky reggae"  
You say, "feh."  
Copper\_Guest says, "do not impersonate who?"  
Ultraviolet\_Guest says, "Now Sam McGee was from Tennessee (just to answer your rude questions)"  
Copper\_Guest says, "possibility + person = commodity"  
Copper\_Guest says, "Bloodclot!"  
Ultraviolet\_Guest says, "And Of course Wallace Stevens put a jar in tennessee, with extraoridnary results"  
Copper\_Guest says, "ownership of the sun testifies."  
You say, "Streetlights flicker on the Place Pigalle..."  
Ebony\_Guest says, "But i could have SWORN the man was dead!"  
Copper\_Guest says, "there's a flight that kind of hungers over the snow"  
You say, "He caught bugs with it."  
Copper\_Guest says, "is it said to be the capsules silence carmine?"

#### **@listmorphs**

You define the following morphs: Vengeance, Byzantine, Johnny\_Thunders, Ulrich, Robert\_Urich, Specimen, Caravaggio, Benedetta, Minaakon, JB, Quaalude, Minerale, Jehu, Sabbath, Emily, Twinkle, Pursewarden, Burl\_Ives, Asphyksia, Viss, and Mineral.

The following morph names are not in your aliases: Viss.

To add an alias, type '@addalias <alias> to me'.

You have the following aliases that are not morphs: Urich, Byz, Cary, Lude, Ven, Vitamin, Purse, and Burl.

Ultraviolet\_Guest says, "potatoes are more affliction than asteroids"

Ebony\_Guest says, "the moon found Endymion at home where he slept"

Copper\_Guest says, "inseperable swamps - - - brilliant vines . . ."

Morph "Burl\_Ives" saved.

Burl\_Ives becomes Asphyksia. Just like that.

**look** me

Asphyksia

You see a woman of matchless beauty surrounded by a nimbus of clear light. Her blonde tresses form a halo around her blue-eyed elven face. She is dressed in shimmering diaphonous vestments and appears to hover a few inches above the floor.

Asphyksia is choking on a veal shank, the bone-end of which protrudes from her rose-petal lips. Her face has taken on a rich blue color, and her extremities shake convulsively.

Asphyksia is wearing something utterly boring.

She is awake and looks alert.

Carrying:

silver pillbox the establishment's own Vino del Moro  
Steel-tipped bamboo cane  
Ebony\_Guest looks you over.

#### **@clothes**

Clothing is now disabled.  
Ultraviolet\_Guest says, "Pretty wired, er weird, er wyrde; I mean funny"  
You say, "Wired sisters."  
Copper\_Guest says, "'yeah, serious humour. of the alexander pope vein..."  
Ebony\_Guest says, "Himlick anyone--er spelling anyone???"

#### **@go living**

##### *The Living Room*

Dr.\_Periatis teleports Plaid\_Guest out.  
Ralstan materializes out of thin air.  
Immacolata says, "Rats..."  
Hoot thanks Dr.\_Periatis.  
Lactose [to Dr.\_Periatis]: awww! u ruined our fun!  
Immacolata exclaims, "Doggone it, Doc!"  
Ralstan says, "Hello all"  
Plaid\_Guest teleports in.  
Variant [to Immacolata]: Oh, you'll probably get another chance.  
Lactose bows gracefully to Ralstan Blackhand.  
FireRose [to Dr.\_Periatis]:  
Nightbreed [to Immacolata]: Mind what?  
Plaid\_Guest says, "That's not going to work"  
Obvious [to Plaid\_Guest]: dont be so modest. your LOTS o folks' worse nightmare.  
Immacolata makes an odd motion with her black leather gloves, revealing four, long, black blades that had been concealed until now.  
With a quick slashing motion Immacolata rakes bloody gouges across Plaid\_Guest's body with the knives. The blades go deep. Ouch!  
You look away, but can hear Immacolata wiping the blades off and resetting them.  
Cockatoo squawks, "Copper Guest, how do i get bAck to the idea?"  
Lactose [to Immacolata]: sic em!

#### **Home**

##### *The Idea of Switzerland*

Ultraviolet\_Guest, Copper\_Guest, and Ebony\_Guest are here.  
Copper\_Guest says, "but nothing's natural anymore unless it's in a natural (nature?) area?"  
You say, "Harpamarpa prarpaparpa arpamarpararpaparparpar"  
You say, "Oops."  
Ultraviolet\_Guest says, "Harpamarpa prarpaparpa arpamarpararpaparparpar..."  
You say, "That's what I think too"  
Ebony\_Guest says, "desiGNated"  
Copper\_Guest says, "weird how berrigan & kelly despise(d) nature too..."  
Ultraviolet\_Guest says, "Have you noticed those signs along the high way "  
Copper\_Guest says, "right...weird Guys.."  
Ultraviolet\_Guest says, "that is high way that say, 'Natural Area"  
You say, "As you lope across the bosky dells saying "Go fuck yourselves, you motherfuckers...""  
Copper\_Guest says, "yeah, signs along 90 EAST"  
Copper\_Guest says, "very biZZ are"  
Ebony\_Guest says, "I think EVERYTHING should be labled by bureacrats"  
Ultraviolet\_Guest says, "I would be labeled 'the dancing gnu"  
Ebony\_Guest says, "Tree"



Ebony\_Guest says, "DISCARDED bubble gum"  
Copper\_Guest says, "the sky is always bleak in these pictures..."  
Copper\_Guest says, "i'll be back in a minute..."  
Copper\_Guest teleports out.  
Ultraviolet\_Guest says, "put never bleaker than in Niskayuna"  
**@peruse** lactose  
A Cycle Slut from Hell. She wishes you were a beer.  
She is in The Living Room (#17) with a crowd.  
Contents:  
Spray Cage (#26559) NastyBoots (#73641)  
tight fitting rubber swimsuit (#67074) FreshMeat (#51030)  
MugPaddle (#2108) Fun (#62395)  
amyl nitrate (#68839)  
Voodoo Doll resembling Vida\_Blue (#76331)  
Ultraviolet\_Guest says, "I can never type anything right. It makes me look so smart. Like avant-garde"  
**@morph** jehu  
**@clothing**  
**@clothes**  
Morph "Asphyksia" saved.  
Asphyksia becomes Jehu. Just like that.  
*The Idea of Switzerland*  
Ebony\_Guest is here.  
Ebony\_Guest teleports out.  
Ebony\_Guest teleports in.  
Ebony\_Guest looks you over.  
Jehu [to Ebony\_Guest]: Hello there.  
Ebony\_Guest says, "Hi"  
Ebony\_Guest says, "I'm looking at you--I'm a slow reader"  
Ebony\_Guest says, "My--my--"  
Jehu hehs.  
**look** me  
Jehu  
Crooked smile; white, even teeth except for one gleaming gold canine. He is tall, sinewy, broad-shouldered, his face tan and a little creased around deepset sky-blue eyes. His bronze-colored collar-length hair has been streaked white-blonde by the sun. Crudely tattooed in blue ink across the knuckles of his left hand are the letters O-B-E-Y; the right-hand knuckles spell out DEFY in neat black capitals.  
His scent is bay rum, brimstone, Indian paintbrush.  
Jehu wears a black Dobbs hat tilted back on his head, a white cotton shirt with a black string tie, black pleated trousers, and snakeskin boots. From the pocket of his long frock coat hangs a watch chain hung with charms--a little steel crucifix, magpie feathers, a Natchez serpent carved in pipestone.  
He is awake and looks alert.  
Carrying:  
silver pillbox the establishment's own Vino del Moro  
Steel-tipped bamboo cane  
Ebony\_Guest says, "You should have a pet talking parrot"  
Ebony\_Guest says, "that sits on yr shoulder"  
You say, "Mmm..."  
Ebony\_Guest says, "with a purely obscene vocanbulayry"  
Ebony\_Guest says, "vocabulary"  
Jehu hees.  
Jehu [to Ebony\_Guest]: We're gonna ditch this. Will call in a few.

You \*HUG\* Ebony\_Guest!

You say, "Bye."

**@quit**

Ebony\_Guest says, "Bye bye--thanx for yr hospitality"

\*\*\* Disconnected \*\*\*

## Afterword

The preceding texts were created in LambdaMOO & Zen MOO; the cover art was composed from scripts made in MediaMOO, all circa 1993-94.

MOO combines the Internet's Multiple-User Dimension (MUD) with Object-Oriented coding to simulate a type of text-based "virtual reality" system where many people connect to a common electronic database and create their own "space," objects, characters, and dialog. During the first half of the 1990s, there were hundreds of MUDs being used for a range of purposes by researchers, teachers, gamers, techno-thrill seekers and the like. Users navigate through digital constructions along with characters designed and directed by others.

LambdaMOO's logon screen reads:

*LambdaMOO is a new kind of society, where thousands of people voluntarily come together from all over the world. What these people say or do may not always be to your liking; as when visiting any international city, it is wise to be careful who you associate with and what you say.*

*The operators of LambdaMOO have provided the materials for the buildings of this community, but are not responsible for what is said or done in them....*

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For me MOO became a compositional tool, a place of creative discovery, a place to develop narrative and forms of experience and expression.

Roderick, a poet and close friend, became intensively involved in LambdaMOO subculture, once admitting he lived more in MOO than in his physical location at this time (New York City). His avatar's name was Mineral. I customarily began my MOO forays by looking to see if and where he was online, frequently following his path. This collection partly reconstructs the story of that, reflecting how I interacted with the network and other characters given the opportunity to investigate machine-modulated composition via these systems.

ON FORMAT: A feature of the structure (and experience) here is a running catalog of on-screen difficulties. I left intact this feature of the logs, which capture everything that occurs on the screen, to impart to the reader types of secondary information that intrinsically accompanies the dialog. The reader thus experiences to some degree a learning of mechanism and space. I do, however, attempt to avoid redundancy in these materials through close editing. "Movement" in the MOO happens by typing in directions such as east ( or "e"), south ("s"), northwest ("nw"), up ("u"), etc. Having left all of these lines in the text, I try to subvert confusion on the part of the reader by formatting these commands with bold type. Leaving the commands I have entered in the narrative in shows readers the results of choices I made (or was required to make) at the time. Presumably, the demarcation will help alleviate inclusion of such foibles. Other text formatting discrepancies from the original ASCII logs include indicating changes in "place" by presenting names in italics, and removing duplicate descriptions of places that appear upon re-entry.

Documenting one of myriad forms of textuality that emerges as a result of computer technology, I claim authorship to this book having contributed text and uniquely capturing and editing its experience. On

the other hand, this is clearly a collaborative text and I am hardly author at all. This form of authorship is almost accidental. Since the social function of the space is so overt, most of what transpires does not pretend to invite consideration for its literary qualities. Standard components of fiction such as plot and character development are minimal—certain elements of fiction are blunted by the peripatetic tendencies of the medium. Thus it is logical that a deep narrative is not attained. Nonetheless, strains of continuity persist, and a more complex picture is indicated beneath the surface. Descriptions of virtual spaces and dialog fill the pages with the chaos, overtly acknowledged, shaped by the formation of characters' words, interests, and identities.

A final claim for these MOO texts: they are a prototype for interactive films or writings that will be made, where the viewer (or reader) is a character in a densely pre-programmed world where narrative will be both consumed and made. In such texts it is possible that the reader may not always know whether it is another writer or a computer program generating the text. Computers enable the programming of characters and movements, networks dictate the access to and efficiency of the text. *Whereis Mineral* wishes to raise a literal question of the title, where *is* the “mineral,” the inner ore of one’s expressiveness in technologized literary forms? How does the transmission of what would be a poem or story with words meld with chat rooms, networked discussion groups, and video games—all elements are present here? Virtual space, evermore animated, is here displayed in one of its earliest forms

Excerpts from *Whereis Mineral: Selected Adventures in MOO* previously appeared in: *The Idea of Switzerland* (We Press, 2001), *MOOage* (We Press, 2003), *LambdaMOO\_Sessions* (Writer’s Forum, 2005).

—Chris Funkhouser  
2015