

# The<sup>1</sup> Hunting of the FNORD!<sup>2</sup>

*An Agony To Read  
In 5 Meows<sup>3</sup>  
By Prince Mu-Chao<sup>4</sup>  
Annotated By Rev. Happy Fun Ball*

*With profuse apologies to Lewis Carroll  
But not to the reader  
Though they may deserve it  
More.*

## The Deface

If (and this is wildly possible) the charge of writing nonsense were ever brought against the author of this brief<sup>5</sup>but instructive poem, it would be based, I feel convinced, on the line

“And overhead bottled mustard he tossed.”

In view of this painful possibility, I will not (as I might) appeal indignantly to my other writings at CastleChaos.Com as proof that I am incapable of such a deed. I will not point to the revolutionary ideas expressed and hidden within the poem itself.<sup>7</sup> I will not point out the profuse footnotes<sup>8</sup>that illustrate and clarify each of the ideas in a satisfying and robust way. I will instead explain where the line came from and how it happened to be included within this humble poem.

Prince Mu-Chao, who was deeply immersed for much of his life in the business of weirdness and esotericism, used to eat hotdog buns on Friday, as the Petabarf commands. Due to their plain taste, being as they were without hot dogs inside them, the Prince would occasionally douse them with mustard and relish and eat them thusly.<sup>9</sup>

One Friday, when he was reading beside a tree that was beside a stream, the Prince could not finish one of the aforementioned hot dog buns and so threw the remainder of it into the stream!<sup>10</sup> Immediately, there was a commotion as fishes spawn erupted from the exact spot he had thrown the bun.

Later, in the 23 Apples of Eris Re-research LaborEatery, Prince Mu-Chao and Happy Fun Ball reproduced this experiment in a goldfish bowl with Grey Poupon. Successfully, they determined that the finer the mustard they used, the more prolific was the fishes spawn. Happy Fun Ball used the expletive, “Fnord!”<sup>11</sup> when he saw this, and so Prince Mu-Chao logically determined that Mustard produces fish spawn and fish spawn attracts fnords.

That is where the line came from. The reason it was included in this poem was because, by a strange bit of synchronicity, “spawn” rhymes with “Poupon”. And, it attracts fnords, which (if you didn’t notice) is what the poem is about.

That cleared up, without further ado, I present to you *The Hunting of the FNORD!*

1. Annotated

2. We in no way imply that we know what a FNORD! is. Nonetheless, this is the most complete document on the little buggers you will ever find.

3. “Meows” as you probably already know, are arbitrary sets of either five or twenty three.

4. Regardless of what he tries to tell you.

5. Unfortunately, not as brief as some may like...

6. This shameless plug will be deleted in the next version of The Annotated Hunting of the Fnord!

7. This is a blatant lie designed to encourage readers to look for secret messages that are not even there.

8. Actually, they are more like sidenotes.

9. In this paragraph Prince Mu-Chao shows his ignorance about the Principia Discordia, confusing everything and committing a sin when he thinks he is being holy. See why I hang out with him?

10. Those environmentalists in our audience will be happy to know it was a biodegradable bun.

11. This is a lie. I said “Holy Shit!”

## 00001 – Meow the First – The Landing

“Just the place for a Fnord!” Prince Mu-Chao cried,  
Landing the starship gently;<sup>12</sup>  
The crew were all baked on acid and fried  
On pot they picked up in East Bently.<sup>13</sup>

“Just the place for a fnord! Did I repeat me?”  
But he looked and nobody was staring.  
“Just the place for a fnord!” he said with true glee  
And thus threw a wrench in the gearing.

The crew was complete: it included Chao Utter,  
A chaosopher few would note,  
MarshMellow Fluff, oh and Reverend MouthGutter –  
Two names but really one vote.

Also aboard were St. Gulik and Norton  
But neither was very awake.<sup>14</sup>  
“Bob” tried to board, but Who heard a Horton  
And his brain began to flake!<sup>15</sup>

Lola Chaiota was also aboard <sup>16</sup>  
(A finer lass never been known),  
And Fun Ball whispered to a green gourd,  
“If she wasn’t here I wouldn’t have shown.”<sup>17</sup>

There also was one who had no name  
And so everyone called him Joe.  
He thought he was Chronos a previous game,  
But said he may have been Poe.

Jesus, the last of the crew to come board,  
Was himself a fairly slow learner.  
He had one idea – but that being “fnord”  
He was quickly employed as the burner.<sup>18</sup>

The crew was motley, the ship was gold,  
And the provisions were fast running out.  
If Mal had come, as in days of old,  
They’d have eaten him without a doubt.<sup>19</sup>

But now they had landed in Kalamazoo  
The legendary home of the fnords<sup>20</sup>  
And so up on the deck gathered the crew  
Rattling pens as mighty as swords.

The pens were certainly weapons of choice  
As useful as any ward.  
For one may cross out the beast and voice,  
“Begone, you terrible fnord!”<sup>21</sup>

12. The spaceship in question is a large golden starship that Prince Mu-Chao found in a box of Cookie Crisp. It is currently the UnOfficial Vehicle of the 23 Apples of Eris.

13. Remember, this is art. We in no way imply that the members of the 23 Apples of Eris have ever done anything like this. We want to remind you kids that this poem was acted out by professionals, and you should feel free to try it at home. Or in East Bentley, for that matter.

14. We suspect that they were not really there and Prince Mu-Chao brought on dolls that looked remarkably like these two. The reason we suspect this is because all they did the entire trip was lie limply in the cargo hold.

15. Which is a very good thing, since our funds were limited and we could not have afforded financing his church for five months.

16. See DisOrganizational Announcement #00001.

17. Again, Mu-Chao gets it wrong. The gourd was obviously LIME green. I would not believe anything the man says. In fact, I don’t even believe he’s a man. It’s a lie.

18. This is, of course, a reference to Prince Mu-Chao’s ardent belief that Jesus is currently burning in hell for his crimes against humanity (either that, or he’s wandering the region of Thud, depending on who is right).

19. This is an allusion to a former trip the 23 Apples of Eris took with Mal the Elder. At one point, Mal had said “Eat me!” to the Apples, and thinking Mal was doing a Jesus impression, they promptly did so.

20. See “The Wilds of Kalamazoo’s Library”, pp 130-135; National Geographic; April 1986.

21. Though this method has never to my knowledge been tested, National Geographic claims it is the best way to dispose of a fnord. It said so right underneath the biggest pair of pendulous titties I have ever seen in my entire life (which is why I remember it).

22. This is present to inform you that you are on page two.

Mu-Chao himself they all praised to the skies  
(But were suspecting, in truth, they were lost).  
He quieted them down after numerous tries  
And overhead bottled mustard he tossed.

Bottled mustard he tossed for legend did say  
Fnords attract to fishes spawn  
And thus, to induce it this very same day  
The Prince had thrown Grey Poupon.<sup>23</sup>

He debated throwing a bottle of Heinz<sup>24</sup>  
But quickly decided against it  
From the crew he was hearing murmurs and whines  
They were anxiously awaiting their exit.

"We have sailed many months, we have sailed many weeks  
(Fifteen weeks to the month we were bored),<sup>25</sup>  
But never, as yet, did we glimpse a true peek  
At that nasty thing known as a fnord!

"We have sailed many weeks, we have sailed many days  
(Five days to a week, I allow),  
But a fnord upon which we might otherwise gaze  
We have never beheld – until now!

"Come listen, you guys, while I tell you again  
The five unmistakable words  
By which you might know, wheresoever you go,  
The perfectly genuine fnords!<sup>26</sup>

The first is the TASTE – a little like Pez.  
Not cherry, nor orange, but grape.<sup>27</sup>  
One report I've found even cleverly says  
Its head might pop up out of shape.<sup>28</sup>

The second, its habit of waking up LATE;  
Its day begins on the next,  
And so I warn you not to tempt fate  
For a fnord in today is quite vexed.

The third is the sense of HUMOR it lacks  
When told jokes its eyes start to fog<sup>29</sup>  
And never, never (or so I've been faxed)  
Try to tell it a shaggy dog.<sup>30</sup>

23. See the Deface for the significance of mustard  
and how it relates to spawning fish and fnords.

24. This he would have done to add color only, for  
everybody knows that ketchup does not cause fish  
to spawn but instead is used to make french fries  
palatable.

25. Of course, this is a mere estimation of the  
number of weeks in a discordian month, but you  
get the general idea.

26. It is very important for the Apples to find a  
genuine fnord as opposed to a faux fnord. Faux  
fnords are normally good for baking, but never,  
never in soup. A genuine fnord is the ONLY kind  
of fnord you would ever want to put in your soup.

27. This is, of course, in Prince Mu-Chao's  
opinion. Why anyone would want to put a Pez-  
tasting creature in a soup is beyond me, especially  
if it tasted grape-like. Recent studies have shown  
that earlier studies may have been mistaken and  
the fnord may taste more like a Gobstopper than  
Pez, but these are unconfirmed until further  
studies have shown that the former studies were,  
in fact, incorrect (or correct, as the case may be).

28. The report Prince Mu-Chao is referring to  
here is probably the Kinsey Institute study  
"Fnords and Females - A Study of Inter-Species  
Cunnilingus" in which it is written:

"Cunnilingus is something the fnords  
seem to be natural at. Though their  
tongues seem rough to the touch, many  
of our female subjects requested  
checking out the fnord and bringing it  
home with them for several weeks.  
Unfortunately, we were very limited in  
supply and so had to refuse. This sent  
several of the subjects into hysterics."

29. Of course, when a Discordian tells just about  
ANYBODY a joke, their eyes fog, so this is not  
always a good indication.

30. If you don't know what a shaggy dog story is,  
ask around. You will eventually find somebody  
that knows and they will awe you with a long and  
wonderfully elaborate story.

The fourth is its fondness for bubbly BATHS<sup>30</sup>  
For truly they'll sometimes be found  
Soaking in tubs with spongy mome raths<sup>31</sup>  
Outgrabbing for soap all around.

The fifth is AMBITION – it strives to advance  
To stations beyond its own means.  
Some have discovered, rather by chance,  
That fnords see themselves to be queens.

“Now that you know the signs you should see  
When hunting a fnord in the wild.  
I now will describe, under Tum Tree;<sup>32</sup>  
The types of fnords I have filed:

“For though common fnords can cause you much stress,  
The Gedub can cause more dismay...”<sup>33</sup>  
Mu-Chao suddenly broke off his address,  
For MouthGutter had fainted away!

#### 00002 – Meow The Second – The MouthGutter’s Tale

They roused him with beer; they roused him with mace;  
They roused him with pumpernickel.<sup>34</sup>  
Before he awoke, they sprayed foam on his face  
And put in his ass a pickle.<sup>35</sup>

Eventually awake and able to speak  
He gave them a serious glance  
Though, still scared and eyes a-leak,  
He stood with heroic stance.<sup>36</sup>

The crew was silent; he had the floor.  
The air with a knife you could cut.  
He looked at them all and said with a roar,  
“What the hell did you put in my butt?!?!”

The crew broke out laughing; the silence was broken  
The worry was whisked away.  
He lit up a joint and as he was tokin’  
This is what he had to say:

30. Incidentally, fnords seem to perform cunnilingus even more aptly when in a bubble bath. Due its ability to hold its breath for hours (which, truthfully, is probably why it is so good at it in the first place), it has been known to cause over ten orgasms in one woman over a fifteen minute period while in a bubble bath. This is rivaled only by the legendary Beast of Ponuck, who reportedly secretes a scent that immediately causes multiple orgasms in men and women. Ibid, 434-437; 723.

31. Mome raths are from Lewis Carroll’s poem The Jabberwocky. Carroll never explicitly states that they are spongy in the poem, but we know it to be the case after careful observation. Mome raths do not seem to cause orgasms in human beings and are therefore primarily ignored by the scientific community.

32. The Tum Tum Tree, also from The Jabberwocky, is meant to be an ominous sign of bad things coming (as it was in the Jabberwocky). Of course, the bad thing doesn’t come for a long time. Instead, the poem goes on and on and on much the way it has been up to this point. Therefore, in my opinion, the Tum Tum fails horribly as a foreshadowing device. As a shadowing device, however, many adventurers claim it performs admirably.

33. The Gedub (pronounced G. Dub) is a horrendous creature, as many citizens of the United States are coming to find out.

34. The beer they poured over his head. The mace they sprayed in his mouth, and the pumpernickel they batted him over the head with repeatedly.

35. It has been forgotten exactly what kind of pickle it was that MouthGutter was molested with, but we can assume that it was very long and hard.

36. Which is a very difficult thing to do with a pickle in your ass. Or so i imagine...

“My fuckin old man,” he began with a toke,  
“Told a story to always remember  
About the Gedub of which you spoke.”  
And he exhaled, blowing the ember.

“He said it happened back twenty-three years,  
That he encountered a fnord in the wild  
Having a pen, he attacked with no fears  
The fnord being only a child.<sup>37</sup>

“And when he confronted this everyday fnord  
He found he was greatly mistaken  
Over the bushes his body soon soared,  
It was really a Gedub he’d wakened!<sup>38</sup>

“The Gedub was grand, square and yet round.<sup>39</sup>  
It said something nothing like ‘Boo!’  
And when my dear dad heard this terrible sound  
He crapped in his pants and peed too!

“Fixed to the spot, his brain did explode  
And sent matter flying through air.<sup>40</sup>  
His crew did digress and run from the mess  
Leaving his pieces all there.”

The story seemed over, MouthGutter done,  
But several looked quite confused.  
“So how did dear dad tell this to son?  
Is his tongue in a jar?” Chao-Mu’d.<sup>41</sup>

“I was never quite sure, but my dad wouldn’t lie,”  
MouthGutter said with conviction.  
He looked to the sky, gave a deep sigh,  
“And he wasn’t a fan of fiction.”

“That doesn’t make it true,” Prince Mu-Chao declared,  
Scanning the eyes of his club.  
“This man is an idiot for making you scared  
With stories of vicious Gedub!

“They are quite stupid,” Prince said with a grin,  
“And have trouble pronouncing words right.<sup>42</sup>  
I saw one on TV amidst quite a din  
Sometime back... ‘round election night.

**37.** Adult fnords are massive beings and though they are normally not very fierce, they have been known to accidentally step on people as they were trying to run away. Young fnords are much smaller and are rarely seen by fnord hunters.

**38.** Gedubs are the only type of fnord that do not grow very large. They stay fairly small, never growing taller than a human. What they lack in size, however, they make up for in ferocity. They huge, sharp claws and big, nasty teeth. One would not want to meet a fnord in a dark alley.

**39.** We can guess that MouthGutter’s father was blowing things out of proportion with this statement. I have seen a Gedub and it was neither square nor round, but more triangular in a spiraling sort of way.

**40.** This has been known to happen when one stares into the eyes of a Gedub and sees the pit of emptiness that lies behind it. Few live to tell the tale, what with their brains all scattered all about and such.

**41.** The Prince has a tendency to sometimes get quite confused and mix up his name. He really isn’t all that bright. I’m sure that the only reason you are even reading this file is for my witty and pointed annotations.

**42.** Gedubs cannot seem to get their tongues around several multi-syllable words such as “certain”, “decision”, and “never”. Scientists say this is because the half of the Gedub brain that is supposed to be controlling speech is mysteriously missing.

"He was quite dense - incapable of craft,  
A puppet in anyone's hand.  
Not only dense but plainly quite daft  
I'm surprised he even could stand.

"What I was saying before he fell faint  
Was merely the Gedub was strong  
And makes a regular fnord look quite quaint  
Like comparing Doom to Pong.

"But these things he speaks are just not true  
Regardless of what he suggests.  
The gedub is merely more mighty, my crew,  
Then a fnord – no more, no less.

"So fear not," Mu-Chao yelled and moved to the hatch,  
"And get your butts moving right!  
For soon it will be too light to catch  
ANY fnord until next night!"<sup>43</sup>

The crew looked askance from Mu-Chao to Mouth,  
Knew where its bread was buttered  
And parked the spaceship a bit to the south,  
Demagnitized, unwinged and deruttered.<sup>44</sup>

Standing on land at the edge of the jungle,<sup>45</sup>  
They grew faint of heart and of hind  
A leaderly speech he just could not bungle  
Came floating from Mu-Chao's mind.<sup>46</sup>

"We WILL catch a fnord, this I say.  
Though I risk sounding like Ahab<sup>47</sup>  
But it IS a fnord we will nab today  
Whether it be gedub or gibgab!<sup>48</sup>

"I didn't come all this way to be balked  
By a crazy man and crew.  
This is a fact: there's no turning back  
'Cause I threw a monkey wrench in the gearing."

The crew looked confused, and wondered just why  
What Mu-Chao said suddenly didn't make sense.  
Then they realized  
Their thoughts weren't making sense now either.

43. Fnords are usually nocturnal creatures who hate the sun. The only time they will be caught dead in the daylight is if they sleep so late they become hopelessly confused about what day they are living in and freeze up, pondering the riddle.

44. They disassembled and disabled their vehicle this way because Kalamazoo is what we would call a "bad neighborhood". If they didn't lock up tightly, the starship's radio and hubcaps would probably be gone the next morning.

45. Some of you smartasses who think you know everything are scoffing at the idea of a jungle in Michigan. Well, you should, since there ARE no jungles in Michigan. There are jungles, however, on Sirius' fifth planet, where the brave members of the 23 Apples of Eris are searching for a fnord. The name of the entire planet is, of course, Kalamazoo. It is not named after the city of Kalamazoo in Michigan, but is instead the way Sirians pronounce "kazoo". One of the original explorers of the world had brought one with her and the Sirians were fascinated by it. In fact, the 23 Apples of Eris had brought a box full of kazoos with them in case they ran into Sirians. Unfortunately, they did not and so the kazoos are not mentioned in the poem.

46. The air on Kalamazoo is filled with a chemical named "Venkagen" that enhances telepathy to an almost alarming degree. On earth, the Prince would be unable to send the message that follows to his crew's minds.

47. Many people have told me that they thought the Prince was making a reference to Moby Dick in this line. They are shallow, dull people. Anyone who has a thought that simplistic should be shot on sight. No, the Prince was speaking of a minor character in the famous novel Rarnaby Budge by Charles Dikkins, the well-known Dutch author.

48. The gibgab is not mentioned again throughout this poem and I have never seen another reference to it in all of my considerable study about fnords and fnord-like creatures. I have a sneaking suspicion that Prince Mu-Chao made it up, failing to find another good rhyme with Ahab, and refusing to take the Dikkins reference out.

Something had happened, vicious and nasty,  
To the world in which they lived.  
Their equilibrium seemed off  
And they didn't know what to do.<sup>49</sup>

### 00003 – Meow The Third – The Hunt

Just as sudden, it all seemed right!  
Reality back to normal.  
Reality normal? What a sight!  
Okay, reality got more formal.

“The rest of my speech” (he explained to his men)  
“You shall hear when I’ve leisure to speak it.  
But the Fnord is at hand, let me tell you again!  
It’s your dubious duty to seek it!

“To seek it with turnips, to seek it with Nair;  
To pursue it with gerbil and egg;  
To threaten its life with a grizzly bear;  
To charm it with outstretched leg!<sup>50</sup>

“For the Fnord’s a peculiar creature that won’t  
Be caught in just any old way.  
Do all you know, and try all that you don’t:  
On the chance of a lucky day!

“For Eris expects a Fnord to be caught  
And used in her special soup<sup>51</sup>  
Any of you who haven’t been taught  
May be thrown for a bit of a loop.

“When goddess gets mad, things tend to fall  
And suddenly go quite nuts<sup>52</sup>  
In short, you’d better be on the ball  
Or the goddess will spank your butts.”

They took out their gerbils, powder, and shot,  
They took out their weed and perch<sup>53</sup>  
They sat in a circle and smoked all the pot,  
That done, they were ready to search.

49. I have no clue why he did this. It is tasteless and only faintly amusing to those people who like self-reference in their works of fiction. I can’t say that I do that much, especially not when it is written by a talentless hack such as Prince Mu-Chao.

50. These items that Prince Mu-Chao is encouraging them to seek the fnords with are actually not material items. This verse is the true genius (and, quite frankly, the only genius) in this poem. If this verse is taken metaphorically and then turned upside down three times, it should be obvious that Prince Mu-Chao is talking about Kaos Majix and in this verse reveals the method to subjectively transform a 24 hour day into a 48 hour day for the caster. Amazingly enough, Prince Mu-Chao has actually written a good verse. It’s a pity there aren’t a few more of them.

#### 51. Eris’ Special Soup

1/2 cup avocado  
2 Hot Dogs  
3 Golden Delicious Apples  
8 oz Grey Poupon Mustard  
1 good-sized fnord  
1 cabbage  
5 burnt out pineal glands

Mix all ingredients together and boil. Lower heat and simmer for at least 23 hours. Salt and pepper to taste.

#### 52. See Liber 3167 at castlechaos.com

53. The pot was the only thing that would really help them catch the fnord. The only reason they had all that other stuff with them was that they were very weird.

They walked through the woods alert and awake<sup>54</sup>  
Prepared for any danger  
One of the crew saw a pink snake  
And two of them saw something stranger.<sup>55</sup>

But fnords there were none in the places they searched  
And soon it grew close to morn  
So the crew gathered together and lightly perched  
On a stump and looked a bit forlorn

“This is okay,” Prince Mu-Chao said,  
“Because infinite studies have shown<sup>56</sup>  
That to find a fnord that isn’t dead  
You must creatively use your tail bone.”<sup>57</sup>

“I’m Sick of your wisdom and sick of your tripe!”  
Happy Fun Ball now proclaimed,<sup>58</sup>  
“I’ve a terrible feeling we’re hunting a snipe  
And the fnord isn’t real as you claimed!”

The crew was surprised, sucked a gallon of breath  
And all looked to Chao to respond  
Fearing a mutiny and violent death  
The Prince was afraid he’d been conned.

He was about to say, “Let’s get out of this place”  
And give up the hunt for good,  
When a smile began on everyone’s face  
At the sound of a bath from the wood!<sup>59</sup>

“To seek it with turnips, to seek it with Nair!”  
It was this that Mu-Chao screamed.  
“To threaten its life with a grizzly bear!”  
(Now out of danger – redeemed!)

“To pursue it with gerbil and hit it with egg!”  
(He now let them run ahead)<sup>60</sup>  
“To charm it with outstretched, beautiful leg!”  
(He hoped it was not interbred)<sup>61</sup>

They stopped at a clearing, within it a tub.  
Empty, except for a ducky.  
Mu-Chao ran in, saw the Jub Jub,<sup>62</sup>  
And considered himself very lucky.

“Capture the duck,” the Prince told his crew,  
“Hurry, before it escapes!”  
For the Jub Jub, Chao knew was worth more to a zoo  
Than giraffes, bears, oxen or apes!

54. Though it may be hard to imagine, Kalamazoo actually does have woods near a jungle. Also nearby is a desert and an ocean. Go figure.

55. When Mu-Chao was asked about what was stranger than a pink snake, he shook his head and replied, “The plays the thing wherein we’ll catch the conscience of the king.” As the official annotator of the 23 Apples of Eris, I must admit that I have no fucking clue what he is talking about.

56. Mu-Chao was stretching the truth here. There have, strangely, been very few studies on fnords and fnordits. Besides the previously mentioned research by the Kinsey Institute and National Geographic, the only other references in scientific journals I could find that referenced fnords were what appeared to be a misspelled appearance of the word “eggs” in “Quantum Mechanics and You” by Dr. John Ron Gomeo, and an essay entitled “Norton’s Fnord” in Science Magazine which postulated a thought experiment that suggested that if a fnord was in a box and everyone looked at it, their heads would explode.

57. Prince Mu-Chao may sometimes seem to do a lot, but he is really very lazy.

58. That’s me. I’m always hard on him.

59. If you remember, one of the words by which you would know a genuine fnord was BATH.

60. Not only lazy, Prince Mu-Chao is a bit of a wimp, too.

61. An interbred fnord is pretty much useless in soup, for instead of tasting like grape Pez, it tastes more like chicken.

62. Jub Jub birds have been said to look like huge ducks. I wouldn’t know, for I have never seen one.

Alas, Jubs are fast! It gave them the slip  
And crashed its way into the trees.  
“Get a good grip!” “Bring it back to the ship!”  
But it was much too difficult to seize.

They followed it left; They followed it right  
They followed it to and fro  
They followed all day and into the night  
Followed ‘til the moon was aglow.<sup>63</sup>

Lola said smiling, “It ran into this cave,  
There is no escape for it now!  
Which one of you is going to be brave?”  
And everyone looked for Mu-Chao.<sup>64</sup>

“You want us to go in after that duck?”  
They looked at her like she was loonish  
From inside the cave there came a faint “cluck”<sup>65</sup>  
It was dark and they wished it were noonish.

“Move out of the way, you simpering wimps!  
If you won’t go in I will!”  
And with that, Lola shot the cave a quick glimpse  
And plunged in as if mentally ill.<sup>66</sup>

A moment of silence, and then Jub Jub wailed.<sup>67</sup>  
The crew all took a step back  
The darkened mouth of the cave soon unveiled  
Lola with the Jub Jub in a sack!

#### 00004 – Meow The Fourth – The Voyage To Olympus

They partied that night, and acted absurd<sup>68</sup>  
And while drunk they noticed the sack.  
Several wanted to look at the bird  
For all they had seen was it’s back

Fluff now attempted untying the sash  
That held the simple sack shut  
Suddenly, from nowhere, a wild slash!  
His hand gushed blood! He was cut!<sup>69</sup>

After an hour the bleeding had halted  
But no one went near the sack  
The creature had now brutally assaulted  
And even Lola kept herself back.

63. Only one of Kalamazoo’s moons was aglow on this particular night, and it did not give off very much light, as you will soon see.

64. I want to stress that they did not look for Mu-Chao because he was brave, but instead because they were going to throw him in there after it. He probably sensed this, which was the reason he had hung back.

65. Jub Jubs do not cluck.

66. Lola was a fairly new member and in all fairness to the others, she was not around for the disastrous PickLe JuIcE ConSpiRacy BattLe<sup>70</sup>, wherein a few members of the Apples were gravely injured when they were walking down a flight of steps drunk out of their minds and the lights went out. Ever since that time, many of the Apples considered dark places off limits.

67. Jub Jubs do not wail.

68. This is not to imply that the Apples do not act absurd when they are not drunk (which, admittedly, is a rare occurrence).

69. Jub Jubs are not vicious creatures.

70. The PickLe JuIcE ConSpiRacy BattLe was not in fact a battle in the usual sense of the word. It was an unusually good game of Cook-Note Fiberglass being played between Chaotic Vibrations and Prince Mu-Chao that everyone was gathered around watching. It was named after Chaotic Vibration’s legendary move declaring a Pickle Juice Conspiracy and demanding that Prince Mu-Chao drink a bottle of pickle juice to make him immune to the Conspiracy’s effects as one of her rules. Not having a choice, Mu-Chao had to comply with the rule or lose the game, and he projectile vomited the rest of the night in the dark when the lights went out due to an accidental flooding of the basement, caused by an attempt by MarshMellow Fluff to play Sink indoors. You really should come to one of our parties.

For the next month they continued to look  
For a fnord both high and low  
But neither on beach, in jungle nor brook  
Did they find their fiendish foe.

Finally Prince Mu-Chao decided he'd failed  
And Eris would have to make soup  
Without fnord and he deeply inhaled  
And gave leave to his group.

They said not a thing, just replaced all the gearing  
An never did utter a word,  
But when outside of Prince Mu-Chao's hearing,  
Said, "At least we have a rare bird!"<sup>71</sup>

At this they all brightened and soon they set sail  
Towards Good Ol' Limbo Peak  
Their starship was chock full of very good ale,  
And from Jub Jub they heard not a squeak.<sup>72</sup>

When the crew was quite happy they stumbled upon  
What they later found out to be Koops<sup>73</sup>  
The Koops needed gas, their ship was forgone,  
So the Prince added them to his troops.<sup>74</sup>

The Koops looked strange, not what you'd expect  
(What with their twenty-three eyes)  
Lola was known to later reflect  
They always seemed to be on her thighs.<sup>75</sup>

The Koops were quite good at telling a story  
Which is useful to pass the time,  
One started to tell about a Jub Jub named Tori  
A pet he once had in his prime!

"Wasn't it dangerous," the crew asked, puzzled  
Glancing at the sack with the Jub Jub.  
"Did you tie it and have it closely muzzled  
Or hit it on the head with a club club?"

The Koops looked offended, horribly hurt  
But soon understanding was cleared  
They showed them a picture of Tori with skirt<sup>76</sup>  
And Mu-Chao scratched his beard.

He was expecting to see a monster quite ruthless,  
But the Jub Jub was cute as a kitten.  
They told him the Jub Jub was also quite toothless  
Which usually prevents being bitten.<sup>77</sup>

71. The crew did not stay out of loyalty. They knew that if they left Mu-Chao, they would not get their share in the Jub Jub Bird.

72. I'm guessing this was because everyone was drunk and/or stoned. It probably made lots of noise, it just wasn't noticed.

73. The Koops are a space-fairing people that are sometimes called "Greys" by the uninformed. This makes absolutely no sense since they are black with pink polka dots.

74. Koopian starships run on Ritz Crackers. Since there were no Ritz Crackers on board, the 23 Apples could not help refuel the Koopian ship.

75. Most of the crews eyes were on Lola's thighs too.

76. Jub Jubs in captivity are quite modest at times, according to Jerry White in "The Jub Jub Reader" pp 253.

77. The Jub Jub Reader also relates that Jub Jubs are soft, cuddly creatures and when cornered they attempt to lick their attacker's face.

The crew had one thought, "What the hell's in the bag?"  
Asked the Koops to go look at their beast  
As they got near they saw flying like a flag,  
A tail through a hole and talk ceased.<sup>78</sup>

"That's not a Jub Jub!" a Koop soon laughed,  
Staring at the tail with a smile  
"I'd recognize it anywhere! For my craft,  
He said, "Is fnording off fnords on an Isle!"

The crew gave a cheer; success after all!  
They had captured for Eris a fnord cub  
The Koop waved them down and said with a drawl  
"Not only a fnord, but a Gedub!"<sup>79</sup>

There was quiet a moment as this was digested  
And shortly there was a loud crash  
For though last time he was thoroughly molested  
MouthGutter passed out in a flash!

They roused him with beer; they roused him with mace;  
They roused him with pumpernickel.  
Before he awoke, they again foamed his face  
And put in his ass a pickle.

When he awoke they were all in good cheer  
A party like none had seen  
The ship was off course, but there was no fear  
(For they were busy being obscene.)<sup>80</sup>

MouthGutter righted the ship on course  
With that mountain where Eris was  
And as they got closer to Chaos' force  
Their pineals started to buzz.<sup>81</sup>

They landed outside a palace quite grand  
The finest upon which they gazed  
They realized as their feet touched land  
They were done and so felt dazed.

They walked to the door in twos and in threes  
Enjoying the in-joke of all<sup>82</sup>  
They rang on the bell and basked in the breeze  
As they waited for Goddess in thrall

She opened the door, resplendent in gold  
On her face was plastered a grin  
She was certainly a beautiful sight to behold  
As she bid them all to come in.

**78. Jub Jubs do not have tails.**

**79. The Koop could tell this because Koopian legend had it that a Gedub's tail had a ring around it, whereas a fnord cub's tail had spots.**

**80. The obscenities practised by the 23 Apples of Eris over the years could probably fill an oversized bedroom reader. I believe Chao Utter is working on actually writing one. It's working title is "TrySexuality!" and is forecasted to be finished whenever he takes enough time out of slobbering over the wet, naked bodies of other members. I have currently locked him in our dungeon until I am finished annotating this. If I hadn't, I probably would never get this done. The man is insane.**

**81. As those of you who have visited Eris at Her palace are well aware, when you approach Mt. Olympus your Pineal Gland reaches out and seeks Eris' for a mutual caress. This causes a faint buzzing sound to emanate from your head.**

**82. With no other religion on earth are in-jokes as revered as with that of Our Lady Eris.**

## **00005 – Meow The Fifth – Eris**

“My Goddess, Discordia, we’ve got your fnord,”  
Mu-Chao said as he entered the palace  
It’s alive and well, and somewhat bored  
And probably filled with great malice.”

“Thank you all so, I will treasure your gift  
For a soup with no fnord is quite rotten  
You have spent a great many days adrift  
How many of them have you gotten?”

“Just one, my lady,” Prince Mu-Chao replied,  
“But a fat one; we can always go back.  
Look at the beautiful colors!” he cried,  
And without thinking he dumped out the sack.<sup>78</sup>

Fixed to the spot, her head did explode  
And sent matter flying through air.  
Pieces flew about her abode  
And some stuck in Mu-Chao’s hair.

They all turned to Mu-Chao; All eyes were on him;  
Both those of his crew and the Koops  
They were all shocked, incredulous and grim,  
But what could the Prince say but, “Oops!”?<sup>79</sup>

The End<sup>80</sup>

**78. Prince Mu-Chao is not known for his foresight.**

**79. This is true. He really did say that.**

**80. Of course, being a goddess, Eris did not die but instead (after several sessions of physical therapy) was back to her old self again in just a few weeks. Her greatest pleasure during the years following this story was to harass Prince Mu-Chao incessantly, and several of these Episodes are related in Liber 3167, which may or may not be located somewhere upon CastleChaos.Com.**

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