

# THE VOICE OF THE GODS

29<sup>TH</sup> OCTOBER 2003

Hello.  
This vodka.  
You read.

Anyway, welcome to another happy rendition of the voice of the gods. Hopefully all of you who went to the critically acclaimed halloween party had a good time... as may have been mentioned before, many thanks go to Steph and Andreas for organising and hosting respectively.

Gamesoccers out there who have at some time been accused of playing boardgames may be intrigued to learn that the infamous Jimmy Disco T has been elevated to the status of Officer in charge of Boardgames (and Hats). So for all things Boardgame related, feel free to molest Jamie.



*"Gosh! Larp is good!"*  
*"If I didn't Larp I'd probably just commit seppuku if I was a samurai,"*  
*"Larp has made me more popular"*  
*"I used to be stuck in a dead-end job until I discovered larp, now I pretend to be a wizard"*  
*"Larp have make me speak better"*  
*"Magic five!"*

-Endorsements from Larpers

In LARP related news, last Sunday saw a TPK when a party of adventurers set out to rescue a hijacked teleporting wizard's tower (the tower teleports, not the wizard). The party never returned... although there has been no shortage of adventurers willing to go in and try to complete the mission.

This weeks Larp will feature a level 4-5 adventure in the afternoon involving a foray into skaven tunnels, and a 1-2 adventure in the evening. On November 9<sup>th</sup>, a party of high-level adventurers will be going out hunting for a dragon in search of ritual components which the Mages of Reaver's Keep believe may be the key to striking back against Ghar Nar'rek. It should be really kick ass so everyone in the world has to be there, there will be at least one Lv 8 invoker

and probably shed loads of healing kicking around so it'll be *fine*.

In other news leons chair broke today, seriously it was dead funny, he was just sitting there and it split in half. The best part was that while he was falling over he kept typing the vodka and looked very determined that some puny badly constructed pieces of wood wouldn't affect his vodka typing.

It's nearly reading week so those of you who are students will have some time off, I don't know of any plans to do with it but I thought I'd mention it. I *have* heard of an idea to have 128 hours IC but I suspect people would gradually dissociate from reality until they actually fade or something

## Noun Of The Timeperiod

This time NOTT is: Damage call of the nanofortnight (I think it works out to about 1.2 seconds or something)

## Quotes of the Fortnight

*"Are you a shooty lesbian?"* - Leon, to Jon

*"Isn't that a hand game?"* - Juliet

*"As far as i'm aware it is not a criminal offence to hide demonic entities in ones basement"*  
-Someone in Andreas' Cthulhu game

*"As soon as they hit 12 they're fair game,"*  
-Lil' Jon talking about pink LT faries.

*"She has a cute 'please give it to me' expression"*  
-Andreas talking about Katie

*"I'd really like to look at a men's toilet right now"*  
-Kai

*"I'm a stupid idiot who shags sheep, smells funny, has no friends and likes to do really disgusting things to hedgehogs"*  
- Jamie, whilst sober

It should be obvious that the last one is a lie... Jamie is never sober.

I don't know, I leave the PC unattended for a few minutes... look what happens...  
Oh well...

-LEON (and some others possibly)