

The Holy Scriptures

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IPU Bible Scripture Wisdom for the Beginning Believer:

A Holy Primer

Prophet Caley

Feel free to use this as a reference for signs at football games. Or, better yet, wear a rainbow-colored (preferably with more pink) wig and rant about your chose verse while bearing a cardboard sign with the name of the verse scribbled in sharpie. ~Caley

IPUSIS 1:24 - Howie returned to the tree later that evening to find Heather adornedr in some sort of garment. Puzzled, Howie asked, "What is that?!" He felt suddenly light-headed. Heather replied, "It says on the label it's a 'schoolgirl outfit'?" Howie thought this must be one of Her Holinesses perfect magical creations and proceeded to pounce on the ponytailed Heather.

* Schoolgirl outfits are delicious, but due to their link with original non-pinkness, they are expressly forbidden unless the IPU specifically allows it through the means of miraculous writing in the sky.

IPUSIS 6:8 - Once the great Ark of the Sky had been constructed, every animal that lived upon the world will come to you two by two - a male and a female. Into the great Ark of the Sky you will bring them so that their flatulence will make the ark float.

* The story of Roah is well documented, but it is a little known fact that Her Holy Pinkness found the perfect answer for the SkyArk (soon to be a major, IUR-sponsored airline) through flatulence. Let this be a demonstration of her infinite intelligence.

SEBASTIAN 3:5 - Do not wear tight underwear, for the breath of the Unicorn must go to all places.

* Many fear the breath of the Unicorn, because they are afraid of new things, and most likely are in awe of the Unicorn's unlimited power, but do not despair. SeeDrusus 1:2 for a justification.

SEBASTIAN 5:7 - Eternal-evil is a crafty one, and is hidden from all mankind, and he is the master of disguise, and behold, he does not let his cunning linguish.

* Let all who follow the Invisible Pink One rebuke Eternal-Evil and his manifestation as the visible brown one, or any other manifestation he may choose. It's important to note, however, that cunning linguish is both accepted and encouraged in the Temple. Ask Drusus or Bree for more info.

SEBASTIAN 5:12 - And George said "How do you know she's not Pink? Have you seen her?"

* This piece of deep, zen-like wisdom has upheld the faith of many a follower, and befuddled many a heretic.

CALEY 3:16 - Saith she, "It's payback time for those sons of bitches." And it was so.

* As much of the Book of Caley demonstrates, it is unwise to incur the wrath of She Who Can Send Raw

Sewage Pouring Down On Us At Any Random Moment.

CALEY 4:16 - And I said "Fools! KFC is the official sponsor of the IPU! At KFC, we do chicken right! You will all perish!"

* Let none forget that the Colonel was blessed in the IPU's sight, Christian though he was, because he created REALLY damn good chicken. Let all delight in the savory original recipe, and let us all remember that Her Royal Pinkness received \$500 for each mention of KFC in reference to Her Name.

CALEY 4:27 - And the IPU cried aloud "Holy Me. Shee-yot, bizzitch." And it was so.

* Let none forget either that Her Most Pink Holiness is a bad-ass mother (literally) who don't take no crap from nobody.

CALEY 5:7 - "And, like, dude. Totally."

She is also a surfer chick.

CALEY 5:17 - For the IPU isn't subject to the whim of any mere mortal, you idiot, and you should know better.

* In other words, don't try pleas for mercy, prayers for forgiveness, or other groveling techniques once you're in the doghouse. If you're on the shit list of the Omnipotent one, you stay there until your body decomposes, sends its nutrients into the grass, is eaten by cows, and is then converted into actual shit.

CALEY 6:13 - "And then...and then....whatever."

* For those who question the purposes and the actions (or lack thereof) that She takes, remember that she always has a plan for you and for the world.

BOB 1:3 - The voice of one tree falling in the forest when nobody is around, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make his paths straight, and not homo like they are now. Straight, hear me? No more Pauly Shore movies then.

* This line has become generally Gnostic; members of all sexual orientations are accepted and loved at the Temple, in fact, we've noticed, those of minority orientations tend to be more fun. However, Pauly Shore is an abomination, and should be spat upon.

BOB 1:7 - And preached, saying, "There cometh one mightier than I after me, and it took 5 boxes of tissues to clean it all up."

* Thus is the power of the IPU.

DEUT. 27:1 - And Moe with the elders of Israel played bingo, saying, Keep all the commandments which I command you this day.

* Let all followers remember the laws of Deuteronomonimonimony and keep them holy, for they are the foundation of our moral system. Following this are what are known as the 13 Suggestions, which we are trying hard to get posted in public schools, as this is far more important stuff than the U.S. Constitution or the Bill of Rights.

DEUT. 27:15 - Cursed be the man that maketh any gravy or melted butter, an abomination unto the IPU,

the work of the hands of the craftsman, and putteth it in a secret place. And all the people shall answer and say, WORD!

DEUT. 27:16 - Cursed be he that setteth his father or his mother on fire. And all the people shall say, WHASSUP!?!?!?!?

DEUT. 27:17 - Cursed be he that removeth his neighbour's landmark, unless you're borrowing his power tools and you PROMISE to give them back. And all the people shall say, "Dude, where's my car?"

DEUT. 27:18- Cursed be he that maketh the blind to wander out of the way, unless there is a big truck coming which in that case PLEASE make the blind wander out of its way! That's a really big mess to clean up, you know. And all the people shall say, "Think for yourself, question authority, and don't repeat what other people tell you to".

DEUT. 27:19 - Cursed be he that cancels "The Critic" And all the people shall say, "Ziggy Socky Ziggy Socky Hoy Hoy Hoy!!!"

DEUT. 27:20 - Cursed be he that lieth with his father's wife; because he uncovereth his father's skirt. And if his father HAS a skirt, and you're not Scottish, then you'd best get the hell out of there. And if you are Scottish, just leave anyway. And all the people shall say, "We're men, we're men in tights!"

DEUT. 27:21 - Cursed be he that lieth with any manner of beast, you sick fuck. Keep with your own fucking species you sick bastard! Oh wait, you ARE a dog. Nevermind. And all the people shall say, "I had a friend once, he took some acid."

DEUT. 27:22 - Cursed be he that lieth with his sister, the daughter of his father, or the daughter of his mother. In fact, just don't sleep with anyone in your immediate family. Why would you anyway? There are PLENTY of prostitutes out there. Wait, have we banned those yet? No? Good. And all the people shall say, "I like big butts and I can not lie."

DEUT. 27:23 - Cursed be he that lieth with his mother in law. In fact, cursed be he that even be in the same ROOM as his mother in law. And all the people shall say, "Want some shrooms?"

DEUT. 27:24 - Cursed be he that smiteth his neighbour's secretary. And all the people shall say, "Got milk?"

DEUT 27:25 - Cursed be he that taketh reward to slay an innocent person. Slay the innocent for free like a good moral citizen. And all the people shall say, "Snap into a slim jim!"

DEUT 27:26 - Cursed be he that confirmeth not all the words of this law to do them. And all the people shall say, "Can't sleep, clowns'll eat me."

DEUT 27:27 - Cursed be he that trolleth on the secular web as Eternal. All all the people shall say, "This book shouldn't have this many verses!"

* Truly words to live by.

JOE 1:1 - In the beginning was the Invisible, and the Invisible was with the Unicorn, and the Invisible was the Unicorn.

* No matter what the Froggists or Hare-tics or even those who follow that arcane false god Cthutlu, the

Unicorn was all in the beginning. Don't let any heretic or evilutionist tell you otherwise.

JOE 1:9 - That was the true Pinkness, which lighteth every woman and man that cometh into the world.

* We are all Pink when we enter the world, Pink and innocent, and though we acquire either melanin-rich dark skin, a tasteful California tan, or perhaps a pasty white British color, we all have the potential to remain Pink on the inside.

JOE 3:16 - For the Unicorn so loved the world, that She gave Her only begotten Horn, that whosoever believeth in her should not fester, but get a life.

* Do not waste the precious gift She has given us by using your life to criticize others, to judicate others' beliefs, or to join a bowling league that meets 7 days a week. Instead, as the wise Joe tells us, get a life.

LENNY 15:23 - And they gave him to drink wine mingled with vodka, and he threw it up.

* Just don't do it. It wasn't good for He Who Was Banned In Her Name, and it's not good for you.

MOBILITAS 1:12 - And then he took a glass of Pepsi and drank, and a slice of pizza, as is appropriate for holy and most wise men, and spilled it over his beard.

* In case you had not yet figured it out, Pepsi, and pizza, specifically ham and pineapple pizza, are Holy in Her Sight.

DRUSUS 1:2 - Let Her prod me with the spike of Her horn, for the touch of Her Pink Ivory hurts at first but then bringeth forth great cataracts of pleasure.

* Good knowledge for all to have. This is not only true of Her Pinkness (literally and metaphorically), but also for anyone who wishes to visit the famed Temple as a Novice.

DRUSUS 3:2 - Well done, thou good and faithful servant. Now pack the Holy Hookah of Horeb and let's get this party started.

* These words, passed on to Livius Drusus by She Who Needs No Introduction, Please Welcome the IPU, perhaps best sum up the philosophy of the followers. We're about fun and enjoyment, not moralizing.

HORN 1:20 - And after a time, the horn was renamed "The Washington Monument"

* Not so much a piece of life advice as a little known fact. Read the book of the Horn of Columbia for more.

LITTLE. 9:13 - Eat not chicken in the mall, it is an abomination.

* Modern scholars agree wholeheartedly with this simply life rule, with one exception. It is a topic of hot debate whether KFC chicken is permissible or not. Only time, or a clarification from above, will tell.

NOWHEH 1:8 - 'Now that I have said these things unto you, and commanded and admonished you, you can go for it, but remember ye to use the Sacred pink Condoms for without them thou art in grave peril.'

* Not using proper protection is not only a bad idea, but an abomination unto Her. While the sacred Pink brand is preferred, sheaths of all hues are acceptable. Note that the sacred Pink condoms have a failure

rate that is .6% lower than average, which is a miracle of the Pink One.

ROXANNE 1:5 - And she continued, "Her Invisible Pinkness calls these the Do-beatitudes and so you shall do be them."

* The Do-Beatitudes, or the "Doobie Attitudes," as they are colloquially referred to, are listings of groups of people who are critical to the path of the true believers, though they themselves are laughable, foolish groups. Except for the people in Roxanne 1:8, they're just nice.

ROXANNE 1:7 - "Blessed are the ignorant, for they entertain us and are easy targets."

ROXANNE 1:8 - "Blessed are those who for whatever reason do the icky jobs like scrub public toilets, for the rest of us sure as fuck don't want to."

ROXANNE 1:9 - "Blessed are the meek and wimpy, for they provide someone to blame for shit and respond well to threats."

ROXANNE 1:10 - "Blessed are they who thirst and hunger for Cosmopolitans, Pepsi and ham and pineapple pizza, for these are holy."

* Regrettably, Roxanne was interrupted at this point by a jerk who debated the merits of putting fruit on pizza through a 2,000 page essay which they recited from memory. The IPU allowed such foolishness until it was no longer amusing. Then the hammer came for the smackdown.

PROVERBS 1:12 - If you understand what I speaketh then you shall have the understanding of that which I speak.

* Syllogisms and circular logic are perfectly acceptable justifications for the existence of Her Holiness, and should be utilized often.

PROVERBS 1:23 - I am not fooling. She's my piece of tail, and if thou even look at her sideways, thine ass is grass.

* Let all who dance the the Most Holy Courtyard of Promiscuity remember that there sometimes must regrettably only be one partner.

PROVERBS 1:34 - Fear of the IPU adds length to life, unless she decides to hit you with seventy three billion bolts of lightning. Then thou is shit out of luck.

* A reference to Caley 3:3, which clearly states the punishment for pissing Her off royally.

JUDGMENTS 6:62 - "I told you not to touch it."

* If anyone, the IPU, a member of the Church, K'moud herself, or especially a member of the esteemed Temple tells you this, please observe the admonition, or you may fall under the provisions mentioned in Drusus 2:19.

VERA 2:15 - Therefore did Vera hire a crack attorney, and moreover did she cleverly consult with every good attorney in town, causing them to have a conflict of interest if Jim sought to hire them.

* Good advice for anyone, not just divorced women, and advice straight from the mouth of the IPU.

VERA 3:2 - And dutifully she celebrated by feasting on pineapple and ham pizza and Shirley Temples, and the IPU was well pleased.

* Shirley Temples are the Holy drink for those who partake not of the ethanol-based products, but beware the deceiving ingredient, grenadine.

PRESCRIPTURES 3:2 - For truly She is the mother of all that is.

* Let none forget to whom we owe our debt, nor the labor pains involved in giving birth to a universe.

PRESCRIPTURES 3:4 - Praise, that She is Fun-Loving!

* Indeed, and in so very, very many ways.

PRESCRIPTURES 3:5 - In the pursuit of Fun, She decided that there would be others to share the Fun; for She knows that Fun shared is Fun multiplied.

* While this is true, scholars often wonder why Her Holiness did not make fun shared fun squared, as this would be more fun over the long run, plus it sounds nifty.

PRESCRIPTURES 4:5 - Thus came to be such minions of malaise as the Visible Brown Unicorn, and the Purple Oyster of Doom; for it is Her decision that purple is usually a color for shitheads, and yea verily so is brown.

* Beware these incarnations of Eternal-evil, for they are deceivers and liars. And besides, everyone knows purple is a color for pansies, while brown is the actual color of shit. But Presc. 4:6 also declares that hue shall not always be an indicator.

INVISILATIONS 1:8 - And lo, from the heavens, She Who Is Always Referred To In Titles With All Capital Letters descended unto me and defended me from the foul one.

* No matter how trying or tempting your life seems to be, always remember that your Sovereign will be there with reassurance, a cool glass of water, and a peck on the forehead, at the least.

INVISILATIONS 2:5 - And it hurt like a bitch.

* But also remember that part of the experience of surrendering your heart to Her is pain, especially if you, say, ignominiously destroy the temple through an inadvertent lack of discipline.

INVISILATIONS 4:7 - And there was much rejoicing, for that is the way of the Invisible and Pink.

* These words speak for themselves, and need only me to tell you that they speak for themselves, here in this semi-footnote thing.

Peace and Funktitude be with you-

Caley- Mental Seer of the Invisible, Prophet, Supreme Inquisitor, and Pretty Fly Mofo.

The Book of Ipusis I

Prophet Lone Wolf

1Her Holiness was bored. 2Bounding through countlessa expanses of cosmic wastelandb bores a deity to tears.c 3She decided to use her infinited creativity to create some entertainment for herself, and thus began our Universe.e

4Then The IPU said, "It sure would be easierf if I could see what the hell I was doing." 5The IPU then swat her beautifulg tail and in its wake the sky was filled with brightly lit stars. 6She was pleased with her handiwork and laid to rest in her cosmic pasture.h

7,8Then The IPU said, "This light is pretty cooli, but there's really nothing to see." With no geek with a shovel to follow her on her cosmic parade, the Earth was deposited into the Universe.j 9It followed suit that the oceans would be created in a similar way.

10Then The IPU said, "Interesting, but still not very interactive.k I shall inhabit my creation with many odd creatures." 11And so the land and oceans teemed with Platypusses and Octopusses.l The IPU was amused by her new zoo.

12But one can play fetch with a Tyrannosaurusm just so long before craving something more challenging. 13"I feel the need... the need to be worshipped. I shall create the ultimate lab rat." And thus was the beginning of man. 14"I will have him believe he is the master of all living things, yet I shall maintain my executive position."n

15"Ok, let's see", said The IPU, "why did I give this guy a penis? Doh! That's right, I can create things, but I'll let these lab rats do it for me... but first I'll mess with their heads a bit." 16So Howie came home one day and there was this babe.o 17"Hey, Baby... whadda ya say we just prance in the garden for a while and read poetry to each other?" The IPU thought to herself, "heh heh, what a dork".

18Howie praised to The IPU, "Oh, Great Pink One, you have created the perfect creation." 19The IPU rolled her eyes and thought this was just too easy.p She said unto both Howie and his new friend Heather, "You may live here for all eternity if you can resist temptation". 20As temptation had not yet been invented, the couple just shrugged their shoulders and figured this was no problem.

21One day while Howie was meandering through the garden, Heather returned to their home treeq. 22There lay a small package bearing Heathers name. Not having any temptation warning labels, she opened this gift and studied its contents. 23She wondered, "What strange things I have before me. What shall I do?"

24Howie returned to the tree later that evening to find Heather adornedr in some sort of garment. 25Puzzled, Howie asked, "What is *that*?!" He felt suddenly light-headed. Heather replied, "It says on the label it's a 'schoolgirl outfit'?"s 26Howie thought this must be one of Her Holinesses perfect magical creations and proceeded to pounce on the ponytailed Heather.

27As they relaxed with a cigarette, the skys turned stormy and The IPU's voice boomed, "You have fallen

to temptation and failed my experiment. I hope you enjoyed yourselves, as it has cost you eternal life." 28Howie and Heather looked at each other, then to the sky and said, "Sure... *NOW* you tell us." 29Her Holy Pinkness returned to Monoceros to contemplate the future of her silly lab rats.

- a. "countless" by pea-brained human limitations.
 - b. The "waste" in "wasteland" being subjective, as one man's waste is another man's vacuum.
 - c. "bores a deity to tears" is of course only a figure of speech, as a deity is perfect and has no reason to cry.
 - d. "infinite" being another one of those things we humble pea-brains don't really understand.
 - e. The "Universe" being limited to as much as She would ever allow us to know.
 - f. "easier" being sarcastic on Her part, as being all-powerful makes things ultimately easy all the time.
 - g. "beautiful" being assumed, as one can only imagine what invisibility looks like.
 - h. A deity really doesn't *need* rest, but what the hell.
 - i. As opposed to "kewl", which is not cool.
 - j. Literally, "over the dark, gaseous mass".
 - k. "interactive" meaning, "I need something to screw with and make kiss my invisible pink ass".
 - l. Not that Platypi and Octopi were the only creatures. Stop being so literal.
 - m. It's, of course, assumed that dinosaurs were part of the original creation.
 - n. In other words, we are the "masters" of jack shit.
 - o. "babe" at the time defined as *any* other human without a penis.
 - p. "easy" is a relative term for a deity.
 - q. "home tree" being an assumption that they didn't live in a cave or something.
 - r. "adorned" being a strange concept for life long nudists...
 - s. mmmmmm... schoolgirl outfit... glarrrrgh droooool
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The Book of Ipusis II - VI

Prophet Kctan

IPUsis II, Age of the Twelve Patriarchs

How evilness came to the world

1: While Her Pinkness contemplated the futures of Her silly lab rats, the days goes by and as Heather and Howie continued to play their little game, it came to pass that Heather became pregnant.

2: The first born was a boy and was named Igor and was to become the first of the Twelve Patriarchs. Igor was good with his feet and a hunter he became.

3: Next came a couple of girls and the second boy came after them. Jargon was his name and he was good with his hands and a farmer he became.

4: Thru the years, more girls are born followed by boys then girls then boys again until there are twelve of each.

5: The third boy was Klingon and the fourth was Logan. The fifth was Magoo and the sixth was Nimoe.

6: The seventh was Oscar and the eighth was Pascal.

7: The ninth was Qoun and the tenth was Romeo.

8: The eleventh was Stephen and the twelveth was Tangent.

9: Thus began the Age of the Twelve Patriarchs.

10: As twelve boys are paired with twelve girls, they decide to scatter around and start their own families and Igor and Jargon both being good with their trades spread them to their brothers such that six are hunters and six are farmers.

11: Now as the years go by and their families grew, they became more and more efficient in their trades and it came to pass one fine day that they decided to bring their best to their parents.

12: Igor came first with his five hunter brothers and presented their best catch of meat to Howie and the praise heaped upon them was great and many. Next came Jargon with his five farmer brothers and presented their best growth to Howie.

13: Having eaten too much good meat, Howie in a sleepy state failed to give praise to them only acknowledging their gifts with a few nods of his sleepy head.

14: Now Jargon was furious and so were his fellow farmer brothers but as filial sons, they dismissed their father's slight and went their way home.

15: But Jargon was still furious and couldn't sleep that night. Now among Her Pinkness's creations, there's a creature by name of Eternal-evil. This Eternal-evil is a vile and evil creature and could prey

upon the thoughts of mortals. It also is a great pretender, charmer and possesses some great powers.

16: Like a dream, it slips into Jargon's mind and lay down poison such that a murderous plan takes form in Jargon's mind.

17: In the pretence of showing him his beautiful farmlands, Jargon lured Igor out to the fields and there he slain him.

18: As Igor fall down dead, the sky darkens and thunder boomed and Her Pinkness appeared before Jargon. "You are a fool Jargon and your mind had been poisoned by Eternal-evil!" "I shall mark you now with my hoof and a fugitive you will become and the lands you shall roam until the day you die and not know peace until the poisons from Eternal-evil are ridded from you." With that said, Her Pinkness disappeared leaving a overwhelmed Jargon.

19: Jargon went home and in a daze induced by the poison of Eternal-evil, seek out his wife and played their little game such that his wife is pregnant and the poison of Eternal-evil starts to spread.

20: After that Jargon went off to roam the world and known no peace even to the day he died as he is unable to rid himself of the poison from Eternal-evil.

Ipusis III

Age of the Twelve Tribes

1: The Age of the Twelve Patriarchs also herald in the Age of the Twelve Tribes.

2: The twelve sons and daughters of Howie and Heather paired up and started the spreading of the human race. With six skilled in the art of hunting and six in the art of farming, they went forth into the world.

3: With the slaying of Igor, Jargon was exiled into a life of roaming the wilderness by Her Pinkness, and the five remaining farmers and the five remaining hunters became wary of each other.

4: The family of Jargon, now with the taint of Eternal Evil, moved away from the rest and found a new place to call home and founded the tribe of Jargonites.

5: The family of Igor moved away as well, not wanting to stay in the sorrowful land where their patriarch had been slain, and founded the tribe of the Igorites.

6: Slowly the rest of the hunters and farmers also branched out as their families grow even stronger, and the population swelled.

7: The next to leave was the family of Klingon, and having moved to a great forest, they decided to live among the trees. They were to become the Klingos - masters of the forest.

8: Next, Logan and his family, having moved to a great lake, founded the tribe of Loganites and changed their hunting ways into that of fishing.

9: Into a vast valley of stones went Magoo, and thus give birth to the tribe of Magoos - stonecutters and the builders of wondrous stone monuments.

10: Nimoe travelled south and hit the shores of the vast ocean; there his family stopped, and by this means the great exploring tribe of Nimoesians was founded.

11: Oscar's family gathered in lush fields near a river, amid the vast expenses of fertile land they founded a place they called "Home", as it was known as the Oscarites.

12: Up into the hills and down a huge cave system Pascal brought his family, and there they dwelled and became known as the Pascalians.

13: Into a river valley Qoun went forth. There, his family decided to stay and cultivate the land, and henceforth they were called the Qounianites.

14: Romeo and his family travelled to a land of dryness and occasional oasis. Such wonders they found in these dry arid lands that they decided to stay and were known as the Romeonites.

15: Now, Stephen was one of the hunters and like his brother Klingon, he moved next to a great jungle, but instead of living among the trees, decided to live just near it and only go amongst the trees when in need of sustenance. They were the Stephenites.

Ipusis IV

Age of the Twelve Tribes

1: Now all that was left of the great family of Howie and Heather was Tangent, and his large, growing family.

2: He decided to stay where his parents were, and henceforth his family became known as the Tangentites. And it was his family that cared for Howie and Heather who by now had little time left to live.

3: And now that the twelve brothers had dispersed and had each found niches for their families, new skills and trades were found as they battled to survive in their new surroundings.

4: As the tribes slowly won their battles against nature, travel lust took hold of some of their people, and the twelve tribes started to mingle.

5: The taint of Eternal Evil in the family of Jargonites thus slowly spread, and whoever came in contact with any who were tainted became tainted themselves.

6: Jargon, in his roaming of the wilderness, came to each of the twelve tribes again and again as the loneliness of his eternal voyage made him seek out his fellow beings.

7: Not understanding that each time he came forth among them his taint would spread, the world slowly changed as the twelve tribes became more and more tainted by his visits, and by marrying Jargonites.

8: Ever so slowly the poison of Eternal Evil spread. Evilness that had been unknown until that fateful day whereby Igor was slain by Jargon became more and more widespread and more and more abnormal as Eternal Evil began to go into overdrive to spread his poison among the people of Her Pinkness.

9: Her Pinkness, still as busy as before in the vast infinite universe, came before Stephen. "You and your family are as yet untainted. Go forth not into the world and mix not with your brothers, or all will be lost."

10: Stephen, unable to comprehend what Her Pinkness meant, did not heed her words and went forth into the world - his family members did and mixed with his brothers.

11: Thus the taint became final once Stephen's family became tainted by the return of his tainted family members as well as the mixing with his brothers.

Ipusis V

Prelude to the Pink Flood

1: Now that all of the human creation of Her Pinkness had been tainted by Eternal Evil, the world that once was pure slowly turned away from Her.

2: Twelve generations had passed and murder, stealing, lying, cheating, and all that is evil slowly became the norm within the twelve tribes.

3: Already having a grudge against the original six farming brothers, especially the Jargonites, the Igorites started a great war of attrition against the Jargonites.

4: Fuelled by the presence of Eternal Evil, they sought to clear the world of the Jargonites.

5: Weapons of destruction unknown to humans then were made with the help of the now ever present Eternal Evil. Bows and knives that had previously been used to defend and hunt were turned into powerful bows and long swords for killing.

6: Fire, once used for a source of lighting at night and cooking and warmth, was used to destroy both dwellings and great expense of cultivated land.

7: Two score and five years the great war raged, and tens of thousands of people died in either side. All the other ten tribes were pulled into this, again influenced by their taint as well as by Eternal Evil slipping into the mind of the patriarchs and laying down his poison.

8: Amidst this great war, Rafe, alone amongst the Romeonites that he ruled, stood firm against the corrupting influence of Eternal Evil. Although he like his forbears was tainted, he overcame his taint by his great will-power and reverence for Her Pinkness, and managed to withdraw the Romeonites from the great war.

9: Her Pinkness, finding him righteous and determined, appeared before him. "You are indeed a man of greatness! And greatness you shall have in reverencing me."

10: "You shall go forth among them now, and you shall stop this nonsense." With a touch of Her mighty hoof, a Mark is made upon the right palm of Rafe. "Show them the Mark and the war will end!" and Her Pinkness thus withdrew Herself.

11: Rafe went among those who were warring. And everywhere, people fell down and wept, who were

shown the Mark - for the lives that had been lost and for the stupidity that they had committed. And thus the war was brought to an end.

12: The Mark of Rafe came to be revered as the Great Sign of Her Pinkness, and the world once again returned to a slight resemblance of what it used to be as people flocked back into the folds of Her Pinkness.

Ipusis VI

The Pink Flood

1: Twelve more generations have passed since the time of Rafe - bearer of the Mark. The world is once again deep in evilness as the people once again are deep into the fold of Eternal Evil.

2: Having forgotten the great lesson learned upon seeing the Mark of Rafe and being influenced by the ever-present Eternal Evil, the lands are seeping in the practice of evilness.

3: Now, the patriarch of the Romeonites is named Roah and like his great ancestor before him, he is a man of greatness and full of determination.

4: Upon his palm is a mark resembling that of his great ancestor Rafe, and he, like his great ancestor, is destined for greatness.

5: Now Her Pinkness, fully disgusted by how revolting her creations had become, contemplates on what to do to, and how to teach them an eternal lesson that they will never forget. Seeing that they had already ran amuck, the only omnipotent solution was to murder them all.

6: But how to teach them a lesson if all were killed? Thus to Roah Her Pinkness appeared one fine night. "You are a great man, Roah, like your ancestor Rafe, and I've a great task for you!"

7: "Hence forth you will gather your family and as many workers as you can find and construct the great Ark of the Sky, according to the design that I'll bestow upon you. To these workers of yours, not a word must you reveal of what I'm going to do."

8: "Once the great Ark of the Sky had been constructed, every animal that lived upon the world will come to you two by two - a male and a female. Into the great Ark of the Sky you will bring them so that their flatulence will make the ark float."

9: "The interior will be dark, but fireflies will aid you in lighting it. Don't ever use a fire. Once the great Ark of the Sky starts floating, you and your family will attach all those animals to the ark by the clever use of sturdy slings, and feed them using buckets lowered from the ark."

10: "Once all the animals have been tied up, and you and your family have entered the ark, cast off immediately, for I shall make it rain for forty days and forty nights to drown all that are living, for the world has become too evil to continue to exist."

11: Once Her Pinkness had done imparting Her Words, She vanished with a stamp of Her mighty Hoof. Roah then fell into a deep sleep whereby plans for the great Ark of the Sky became embedded into his mind.

12: Upon waking up the next morning, Roah immediately draw out the plan for the great Ark of the Sky from his mind and started to plan on how to build it.

13: Now the technological advances of those days are not as primitive as you and I supposed, for there are many inventors and science is not treated as an abomination. Dinosaurs and all sorts of animals are trained to aid humans, as well as harnessing of the power of nature through the Sun, wind, rivers and seas.

14: With the help of almost seven hundred workers plus his entire clan, Roah worked day and night for 2 score and four days. At last, the great Ark of the Sky was ready. The workers left, thinking Roah was nuts, and then proceeded to spend their all money on women, wine and gambling.

15: Just as the last of the workers left, a great cloud could be seen advancing towards the great Ark of the Sky. Lo and behold, the animals have arrived and two by two and even in alphabetical order! Into the ark Roah lead them, and there the animals started to fart. And as their flatulence was thrust into the great Ark of the Sky, it slowly floated off the ground.

16: Once enough flatulence had been released, Roah lead the animals out again. He and his family members then proceed to tie all the animals to the ark with sturdy slings. As they laboured hard to tie the last animal to the ark, the sky began to grow dark and slowly the water laden clouds began to sink lower and lower.

17: As the last of the animals were sat in their slings, Roah and his whole family rushed into the great Ark of the Sky and cast off. As the ark raised skywards, the clouds descended towards them till finally the animals cleared the cloud level. There, Roah tested out the 'Bucket-Lowering-Animal-Feeding-System,' and found it to be functioning well.

18: Then, it began to rain. High above the cloud canopy, Roah and his family could only hear the sounds of thunder and torrential rain. The rain fell and fell and the whole world went pink as the Great Pink Flood manifested itself - washing away all the sin and corruption and purging it clean.

19: For forty days and forty nights, the Great Ark of the Sky floated above the cloud canopy, and the clouds, being leaden with water, never floated near the animals dangling below the ark.

20: On the morning of the forty-first day, Roah send out a dove instructing it to bring back signs that the Great Pink Flood had blown its course. For three days and nights Roah waited but the dove never did return for the water was still covering the world. Luckily, a third dove had ambled in by mistake, and so dove-kind was saved from extinction.

21: For two score and nineteen more days did Roah's Ark stay aloft, even after the now white and puffy clouds finally rose higher than the ark. On the morning of the hundred and first day, he sent forth a raven. Three days and nights went by without the bird's return, but on the morning of the fourth day, the raven finally came back and in its beak there was a four-leaf clover! The world was fit for life again.

22: Roah, walking over to the 'Hit-When-World-Is-Fit-For-Life-Again' button, pushed the button with tears in his eyes, and the great Ark of the Sky slowly descended. Ever so slowly the ark dropped in altitude and when the animals touched down, the ark stopped so that Roah and his family could release them. Finally the great ark itself touched down and Roah and his family came out.

23: Suddenly a strong wind developed, and the great Ark of the Sky floated off, slamming into the side

of a large mountain. Lightning suddenly struck it from the sky and it burst into flames and in seconds the Great Ark of the Sky was no more.

24: Stunned by this scene, Roah was visited once more by Her Pinkness. "You have done well! Go for your reward! Follow yonder rainbow holding the four-leaf clover brought back by the raven. Don't worry about the dove, she is with me now and at peace." Releasing Roah from his stunned vision, Her Pinkness vanished.

25: Roah then gathered up his family and their belongings and with the animals now scattered to all the points of the compass, raised his head and there behold the sight of the rainbow and with four-leaf clover in hand, followed where the rainbow ends and there found his reward, although seconds later he was given mild concussion via a dead dove falling on his head.

The Gospel Of Sebastian The Unadulterated

Prophet Mendeh

Chapter I

1:1 And it was in the month of June that George began his ministry to the people of Islington.

1:2 And yet the people of Islington knew him not, and listened not, and lo, they thought him to be a complete nutter.

1:3 Yet some knew him, and gathered about him, and he taught them thus:

1:4 "Behold, O Islington, the Unicorn is Invisible and Pink. Blessed by ye who know this, for that is the word of George."

1:5 But they knew not what he was on about, and cast him forth from Islington in disgrace.

1:6 "For he is like Ammonites were unto the Trilobites," they said amongst each other, "and he stinketh of weed.[1](#)"

1:7 And George went from the town of Islington to wander in East Anglia to be tempted with evil thoughts for forty days and three nights, for on the fourth night he decided to stay at a hotel instead.

Chapter II

2:1 Then, the prophet George went and preached to the good people of Colchester, and called his first disciples.

2:2 And he called Tim of Colchester and Stacy of Texas, USA, the Estate Agents, who came at his calling.

2:3 "For you were sellers of houses, but now you will sell the word of the Unicorn," he said unto them.

2:4 And then he called Kylie the Cashier at Tesco, who came at his calling.

2:5 "For you were sellers of the food of sustenance, but now you will sell the food of life," he said unto them.

2:6 And then he called Greg the student, who did hear him but only the third time he asked.

2:7 For the night before Greg had possessed the secrets of the All-Night-Party, where he had drunk deep of the founts of tomorrow's misery, although he quite enjoyed it at the time.

2:8 "For today you have had the hangover of alcohol, but tomorrow you will have the hangover that comes from the deepest meditation", he said unto him.

2:9 And Greg fled from his sight, for he was late for Home Economics.

2:10 And George called the three brothers Peter, Allie and Ricardo, who hung around the estate.

2:11 -*[This fragment is missing from the original manuscript, and thus anything contained within is mere conjecture]*- he said unto them.

2:12 And now his six disciples were all assembled and gathered together, and he instructed them in the word of the Unicorn, although first he had to tell Ricardo what *conjecture* meant. And they understood not the word of the Unicorn until after they had had a few more spliffs².

Chapter III

3:1 And he instructed the disciples thus:

3:2 "Drinking too much is great fun, especially if you see any yellow pixies on the drive back home."³

3:3 "Always change your underwear at least once a week."

3:4 "Do not worry about tomorrow, for tomorrow never comes."

3:5 "Do not wear tight underwear, for the breath of the Unicorn must go to all places."

3:6 But Tim heard him not, and said unto George, "What, even unto that place?"

3:7 And George said "The Unicorn's breath is like the wind, and will go everywhere it pleases. Who are you to say where her Holiness the Unicorn does and does not go?"

3:8 But Tim replied that it got a bit bloody whiffy down there at times, and he was copped one round the ear by Stacy for language.

Chapter IV

4:1 When night fell, Eternal-evil appeared to the group in the form of a false unicorn, sent to tempt them away from their faith.

4:2 And the Unicorn appeared thus:

4:3 In stature it was slight, being one fourth of a cubit in height and three-fourths of a cubit in length.

4:4 It had no horn, being a false unicorn, but it did snort terribly and tear the ground with its mouth.

4:5 And it was black, with white markings along its back, and came forth from a parting in the very earth.

4:6 "Begone at once, foul unicorn, for you are not pink but black and stripy instead, and not invisible either," said George.

4:7 But the unicorn would not begone at once, but stayed until Tim buzzed a brick at it.

4:8 "Bloody unicorns," said Tim. And Stacy did cop him one round the ear one more for language.

4:9 And George said to his disciples, "See how the false one flees by the might of our faith in the One True Unicorn."

4:10 And Tim mumbled that it fled because he had buzzed a brick at it, but the others heard him not.

4:11 "Hear this, my disciples," said George, and he addressed them thus:

4:12 "For evil flies in the face of our faith. How powerful then is the Unicorn; the Invisible one that is Pink, and not the black and stripy one that Tim buzzed a brick at."

4:13 "And know this also," said George, pausing that his words might be understood by those that understood him not, "that all that is pink is hereby declared sacred, and pink socks are especially sacred."

4:14 "And why is this, great teacher?" asked Kylie.

4:15 "For socks are as the breath of the Unicorn, for even as socks encase the feet and warm them with their gentleness shall the Unicorn's breath encase us all, and warm us with her gentleness. For the Unicorn is gentle and kind, just and merciful, and anyone that does not think so shall go to the Eternal Spiky Place and be dogged by Eternal for all time, and his pack of unholy ogres⁴.

4:16 And the disciples were amazed.

Chapter V

5:1 And George came amongst the people of Wivenhoe to preach about the Invisible One, and people flocked to him, and the Word of the Unicorn was heard.

5:2 But the Council was present in the throng, and were seeking a way to remove this troublemaker from them.

5:3 And the priest Mense went forth to George, and asked questions of him, saying this:

5:4 "How may you preach these things when you know them not? For I deny that your Invisible Unicorn is pink, and I deny that it was a unicorn that ran from your sight, for it sounds more like unto a pissed off badger to me."

5:5 And Tim did curse unto the heavens, for he knew that there was something dodgy about that unicorn.

5:6 And George commanded silence for his explanation:

5:7 "Eternal-evil is a crafty one, and is hidden from all mankind, and he is the master of disguise, and behold, he does not let his cunning linguish."

5:8 And Stacy did cop him round the ear for language, and also because that sort of behaviour was generally considered pretty grotty.

5:9 "And because he does not let his cunning *linguish*," said the Prophet, glaring at Stacy, "he must be expected to disguise his disguise as a unicorn as a badger."

5:10 But Mense did not hear him, but spoke these winged words:

5:11 "It was a bleeding badger you twit, and I still deny your Invisible Unicorn is pink."

5:12 And George said, "How do you know she's not pink? Have you ever seen her?"

5:13 And Mense said, "Oh very clever."

5:14 And indeed the crowd did part at this point, and Mense retreated from the sight of the disciples and the Prophet of Her Pinkiness.

Chapter VI

6:1 And George had now been preaching for several months, and was drawing many thousands of followers.

6:2 And the Council hated him, for he was more popular than they were and twice as gorgeous.

6:3 And so in the fifth day of the fourth month of the seventh year, George was arrested and put on trial for [-5](#)

-[The rest of this chapter is missing]-

1. Professor Zachary's analysis of this document suggests that 'weed' here refers to the common Celtic belief that duckweed harvested at midnight under a new moon will turn a virgin mad, and does not contain connotations concerning the use of marijuana.

2. Unct's analysis again shows that 'spliff' here is used as a word meaning 'divine revelation', and does not contain connotations concerning the use of marijuana.

3. 3:2 is mirrored in Proverbs 1:99: "*Getting drunk is fun, particularly if you see any yellow gnomes on the drive back home.*"

4. 4:15 - Some scholars have suggested that 'unholy *trolls*' might be a more accurate translation.

5. Scholarly opinion is that George was put on trial for blasphemy.

Gruntbuttocke's *Aerial Testimonyes* reads "*and was put on trial for Substance Abuse*. This is simply Buttocian for *blasphemy*, and does not contain connotations concerning the use of marijuana.

Gruntbuttocke is considered apocryphal in any case, as Baptist Unicornians (the founding members of the Council of Mersey) consider "his scenes of wild sexual depravity, including the deflowering of many young girls, quite a few boys and one particularly unlucky badger, his gruesome descriptions of human sacrifice and disgracefully, even of *dancing*, as far too much fun for anybody to have in one night of strange abandon, especially since that somebody in question is the Prophet George." (Quoted from C.Mers. Minutes 11.12.56)

Neither is the Gospel of St. Cedric the Bastard considered accurate on this account, which purely coincidentally also has George brought up before a court on drugs charges. Unlike Gruntbuttocke, St. Cedric the Bastard's jury is made up purely of comedy vegetables, as opposed to chickens on sticks. The *Vera Historia* of Earnest the Upsetting is a spiritual text filled with meaning and dark secrets, and should not be taken literally on this matter either, and neither should the *Illustrated Manual of Ultimate Perfection*, by Lillibet Puke of Scollop Lane, which is also maintained as Inspired purely for spiritual,

and not literal, value.

The Book of Caley

Prophet Caley

Chapter I

The fall of grenadine

- 1- Being the book of the prophet Caley of our most Holy Queen on High, the most venerable Invisible Pink Unicorn.
 - 2- Ay, and in the days of Steven, an obscure shoemaker in the land of Eslaf, I was born, and I spit much spittle onto my kin.
 - 3- Ay, and when I had reached three years of age, I greatly enjoyed guzzling wine coolers.
 - 4- And in the sixteenth year of my age, the IPU did say unto me; "Behold, Caley, ye are my servant, and I am thirsty, and you shall bring me a Shirley Temple."
 - 5- And I went, and I made a Shirley Temple, but alas! There was no grenadine in the house, and I went to the IPU, and fell to my knees.
 - 6- "Behold, O Queen, there is no grenadine in the house."
 - 7- "Say not that there is no grenadine in the house, saith I," saith she.
 - 8- "Not that there is no grenadine in the house, saith I," saith me.
 - 9- "Shut up, smartass." saith she.
 - 10- "The grenadine in the world has greatly wronged me," saith she, "and I forever pronounce a curse upon it, that restaurants in the San Diego area, especially, shall never have grenadine, and it shall be a plague to all who follow grenadine. Or a grenadine plague to the followers thereof. Or..or...damn. Screw it." And it was so.
-

Chapter II

Caley learns of ordainment

- 1- And the Queen saith unto me "Caley, I knewest thee before thou were even a fetus in thy mother's womb, and behold, I said unto thee three months after thy conception-"Behold, Caley, I ordain thee a prophet of the High Queen!"
- 2- "And you said nothing, for you were naught but a fetus with no reasoning capacity, much less the ability to speak."

3- "And so, I say unto you now, Behold, Caley, I ordain thee a prophet of the High Queen!"

4- And she touched me on the shoulder with her most holy invisible horn, and I received a mild electric shock, because I had scuffed my feet on the carpet, and I touched a metal object, which dost please her holiness much."

5- "Ay," saith she, "thou shalt congregate once a month and do naught but scuff thy feet on the carpet and touch metal objects, for that dost greatly amuse me." And we did so.

6- Saith she: "Behold, Caley, prophet of the IPU, I have put thine words in thy mouth, to chew, and to swish around with saliva, and to store in thine cheeks much like a chipmunk, only less so, and to eventually spit out in the manner of watermelon seeds, that the seeds of wisdom may grow verily into the tree of knowledge in an explosion of needless metaphor."

7- "And," saith she, "Behold! I have watched as the people of Eslaf have disobeyed my laws, and have trampled my altars, and have drank the rest of my Pepsis without putting in new ones, or when they do put in new ones, putting them in in the morning so that they're not cold when I drink them. That is an abomination unto me."

8- "And behold," saith she, "as punishment, I shall cause a plague in Eslaf. I shall make it so that the toe line on socks will always be directly in front of your toes so that you can feel it, causing much irritation, rather than having the toe line on top of the toes, which is the normal way."

9- "And behold," saith she, "thou shalt go forth, and thou shalt preach this warning and my laws unto the people, and thou shalt set up a stand, and offer a free T-shirt to anyone who signs up for my credit card as well."

10- And I did so, and the people kicked me, and cursed me, and didn't tip. And saith the Queen- "Fear not, Caley, for I am with you, and these fools shall not curse or kick you forthwith, and they shall tip at least 25%, for they shall feel my wrath." And the IPU was gone from the presence of the people of Eslaf for a time, and I said so.

11- And they said "Behold, Caley, we never saw your IPU come, stay, or depart."

12- And I said, "That's because Her Holiness is invisible, idiots." And I laughed, I laughed, indeed, so hard, that I tipped over my chair, and I fell down, and could not get up. And the heretics took the T-shirts without getting the IPU credit card, which is an abomination.

13- And I became much afraid and angry. But I felt the presence of the Queen, and I was slightly less afraid. Yet I was cold and hungry, and had no money, so I mugged an unbeliebver and ordered a ham and pineapple pizza, and a Shirley Temple. Yet there was no grenadine, and I cried.

Chapter III

The Plague

1- And I went forth to the people, and I said "Behold! The great IPU has decreed to me that unless thou reverse thine wicked ways, drinking all of Her Holinesses cold Pepsis and saying the blasphemous word,

then there shalt be a plague here in Eslaf."

2- Saith a non-believer named Billy: "Caley, thou art a fool. Thou hast not mentioned what the so-called blasphemous word is? Are we just supposed to REASON out what it is?"

3- And the clouds closed, and a great storm began, and the infidel Billy was struck seventy-three billion times with lightning. Ay, and not seventy-two billion, nine-hundred-ninety-nine million, nine-hundred-ninety-nine thousand, nine-hundred-ninety-nine times either, nor seventy three billion one, but the lightning struck EVEN unto the seventy-three billionth time.

4- And I knew this, for I went to bed, and when I woke up, the lightning was still going, and at the end, the IPU spoke to me.

5- Saith she- "That was the seventy-three billionth time."

6- And I said, "Behold, fools! Any mortal who pronounces the blasphemous word, as Billy just did, and whose consonants are rsrn, shall be stricken seventy-three billion times with lightning, sooner or later."

7- And, saith I, continuing from before Billy, "And the plague shall be that your socks shall always be put on incorrectly, so that the toe line shall be directly in front of your toes, causing great annoyance, rather than on top of you toes, which is the normal way."

8- And the people laughed, and they said unto me "Caley, thou art truly foolish, and we shall give you a wedgie."

9- And the fools tried to give me a wedgie, but I used my masterful martial-arts skills, and beat the crap out of them.

10- So they waited until I slept, and they stuffed live frogs in my shirt.

11- And I cursed them, saying, "Thy land shall be cursed, and your toe lines shall not align correctly until further notice, or until the expiration date, whichever is earlier."

12- And it was so, for the IPU makes good on her promises, much like Union Bank of California, only the IPU has lower loan interest rates, especially for small businesses.

13- And the people despaired, for it pissed the hell out of them that they could not align their their toe lines properly.

14- But this did not frighten them, and instead they hurled imprecations against the IPU, and called her a "pink fairy" and other blasphemies, for even if She were a fairy, she would be an INVISIBLE pink fairy.

15- And one day, the IPU went, and opened her most holy pink invisible refrigerator, and all the pepsis therein were empty.

16- Saith she- "It's payback time for those sons of bitches." And it was so.

Chapter IV

The Smackdown

1- And the IPU said to me "Behold, Caley, see how the fools defy me even after I have unaligned their toe socks."

2- Saith I: "Ay, O Queen, and still no one signs up for thy credit card."

3- Saith She: "Indeed. Perhaps we should move from offering T-shirts, and instead offer a chance to win an exotic vacation somewhere. Then, we shall not actually give out any exotic vacation, but instead just say that we do." And it was so.

4- "Buy nay, I digress," said She. "I shall punish these fools again."

5- This time, I shall increase the amount of condensation on the glasses which hold cold drinks. I shall increase it so much that coasters will be ineffective, and the ring of wetness mark many tables."

6- And again I went forth, and set up my table, and offered Her Pinkness' credit card, and I said unto the unbelievers:

7- "Behold, fools! Her Pinkness has already unaligned your toe socks."

8- And an infidel, whose name was Buick LeSabre, said "And for no good reason, either."

9- And just as Billy a couple of days before, Buick LeSabre perished in a flurry of seventy-three billion bolts of lightning.

10- Ay, and the IPU just came to me as I wrote this and said "Caley, billion bolts is some admirable alliteration." And it was so.

11- And I said unto the people, "Behold! Now her Pinkness shall increase the condensation on cold beverages to the point where coasters become useless."

12- And the people said "Caley, thou art a dumbass, and Charlton Heston is my President."

13- And I said "Glad to hear it. He's better than Bush."

14- And the people said "Aren't we feeling clever today?"

15- And they dragged me to McDonalds, and they said "Come, Caley, the IPU can not see you in McDonalds."

16- And I said "Fools! KFC is the official sponsor of the IPU! At KFC, we do chicken right! You will all perish!"

17- And they waited again until I slept, for they feared my martial arts skills, and they covered me in live snakes.

18- And I awoke, and I said "Fools! I'll destroy them all! MWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!"

19- And my maniacal laughing was better than Vincent Price's in Thriller.

20- And I placed a curse against the people of Eslaf, saying "And henceforth, forthwith, heretofore, and hereinafter, until further notice or the expiration date, whichever is earlier, the condensation on your cold beverages shall increase at a truly astounding rate." And it was so.

21- And the people greatly cursed the IPU, and called her an "invisible twit," which is another blasphemy, for even if she were a twit, she would be an invisible PINK twit. And...and I forgot what I was saying.

22- Or something.

23- Oh yeah, and the people continued to be disobedient, and broke her laws.

24- And the IPU opened her refrigerator, and Behold! There were Pepsis therein. And she opened one, and drank it, but it was not cold.

25- And she looked in the freezer, to see if they had placed any Pepsis there to get them cold really fast.

26- And there were Pepsis therein, but they were filled with bat guano, and not Pepsi, which is an abomination.

27- And the IPU cried aloud "Holy Me. Shee-yot, bizzitch." And it was so.

Chapter V

The Banishment

1- And the IPU, with much fury in her invisible pink eyes, said unto me: "Behold, Caley! The people of Eslaf have angered me even unto being really, really pissed off, even though I'm beyond emotion."

2- Saith she: "And listen, for you shall tell some stuff unto the people."

3- Saith she: "You shall tell them that in a fortnight, the people of Bismarck, North Dakota shall swarm down unto them."

4- "And the Bismarckians shall oppress my people, and shall drive them away from Eslaf, and shall cause much pain."

5- "And I shall harden the heart of the mayor of Bismarck, and he shall rule over my people with fury."

6- "And this is the punishment I ascribe to the people for their disobedience."

7- "And, like, dude. Totally."

8- And I went unto the people, and again set up my little booth with the sign promising an exotic vacation if the people signed up for the IPU credit card.

9- And I told all of that stuff about Bismarck to the people, and they laughed.

10- Indeed, they laughed even to the point of hiccuping, and many of them did hiccup.

11- And one of them, whose name was Walbaum, said to me: "Caley, thou art a fool. Bismarck is the

least militant city on the planet."

12- And just after he finished this falseness, a stone hit him in the head, felling him instantly.

13- And the people of Bismarck, North Dakota, did ride into Eslaf, and did spread plague, war, famine, and the other one.

14- And the people despaired, and were scattered across the land.

15- Even the true believers were punished, that they might know the fury of the IPU, and some of them ended up in places far from Eslaf, like the U.A.E.

16- And the people cried for mercy from the IPU, but no mercy poured forth from her invisible pink horn just yet.

17- For the IPU isn't subject to the whim of any mere mortal, you idiot, and you should know better.

18- And I laughed at those fools who had wronged me, for I was right and they were wrong, so there.

19- And I went to KFC, official sponsor of the IPU, and I did order a #4, the Colonel's three crispy chicken strips with one small side order and a medium drink.

20- And I got mashed potatoes for the side, and a pepsi for the drink, for pepsi is the IPU's most holy drink.

21- And the unbelievers may say that there are less than three cripsy chicken strips in the #4, but nay, there are chicken strips EVEN unto the number of three. No more, no less.

22- And I got off-subject, but the IPU DOES receive \$500 for every appearance of KFC in the holy texts, and so this is holy work.

23- And berets look cool on teenaged guys. So saith the IPU; just now, in fact.

24- Duh.

Chapter VI

Promises of the IPU

1- And after the disobedient had been scattered across the lands, I spoke unto the IPU.

2- "O, great Pinkness," saith I, "Damn, that was harsh."

3- Saith She, "Quite. But those morons should have known better than to eat at McDonalds and not replace my Pepsis."

4- Saith I, "Methinks that the people will be persecuted, and driven from the earth, and soon will be all but extinct. It's kinda sad."

5- Then the IPU appeared before me, but I could not actually see Her, as She is invisible, duh.

6- And the IPU did say unto me, "Caley, thou hast great patience with these fools. Did they not laugh at you, and cover you in frogs in snakes, that they might escape your martial arts skills?"

7- And I said, "Indeed, your Pinkness, but they are still my people, and your people, and it saddens me to see them go."

8- And the IPU saith unto me, "Caley, thou art merciful, and I shall give you an option."

9- "If you wish," saith she, "I shall forgive my people in five years, and shall bring them back to Eslaf, and they shall no longer be punished, but shall prosper instead."

10- And I said, "Nah, screw them. Never mind. Let em' suffer."

11- And the IPU said, "Ok. If you say so. In that case, I'll bring em' back in maybe 4000 years or so, and then I'll make them take over already-occupied land."

12- "Then they'll have to deal with terrorist actions, and not have the U.N. intervene because there's no oil."

13- "And then...and then....whatever."

14- And it was so. Now stop reading and send me a check for \$200.

15- Amen.

Book of Bob, Chapter 1(part 1)

Prophet Reverend Maynard

This is a heartwarming passage from the *New Testament Well Not Really New But Newer Than The Old Testament Wait They're Both Old So I'll Just Call Them The Old Testament And The Older Testament, Wait That Doesn't Work Ah Fuck It*. (abr: NTWNRNBNTTOTWTBOSIJTTOTATOTWTDWAFI)

This was dictated to me directly by the IPU. Well, actually by her secretary, who heard it from Herbert, who I think jotted down some notes while the IPU gave a big speech, or was she just reading the ingredients to a pepsi can? Anyway, however it happened the wisdom of the IPU found its way to me so now I'm going to tell it to you, even though I was told it three weeks ago and forgot to write it down so this is all from memory. But the IPU is perfect, so there's no danger of me mistranslating anything.

The Book of Bob, Chapter 1

1:1 The beginning of the gospel of Dwight D Eisenhower, a guy who played poker with the IPU on Friday nights and one night the IPU got drunk(but perfectly drunk cuz she's perfect) and called Dwight her son so now the big joke around the table is that Dwight is the son of the IPU;

1:2 As it is written in the july issue of Penthouse, Behold, I send my messenger before thy face, and damn is yo face ugly, which shall prepare thy way before thee.

1:3 The voice of one tree falling in the forest when nobody is around, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make his paths straight, and not homo like they are now. Straight, hear me? No more Pauly Shore movies then.

1:4 John did jack off to a poster of Orin Hatch in the wilderness, and preach the baptism of repentance for the remission of sins and to save 15% on car insurance.

1:5 And there went out unto him all the land of Judaea, and they of Jerusalem, and were all baptized of him in the river of Jordan, confessing their sins until they realized that they were supposed to be baptized in the river of Regis, so they all got depressed and killed themselves.

1:6 And John was clothed with camel's hair, and with a girdle of a skin about his loins; and he did eat locusts and wild honey, because on Survivor you have to do things like that, I mean you don't exactly get a 5 course meal when you're stranded in the middle of...where is this taking place again?;

1:7 And preached, saying, There cometh one mightier than I after me, and it took 5 boxes of tissues to clean it all up.

1:8 I indeed have baptized you with water: but he shall baptize you with the...Holy ghosts batman! This place is haunted! [I just know this verse is gonna get mistranslated somewhere along the line]

1:9 And it came to pass in those days, that Jesus came from Nazareth of Galileo Galileo, Galileo let me go, sorry I just like that song...where was I? Oh yeah, and was baptized of John in Jordan.

1:10 And straightway coming up out of the water, he saw the heavens opened, and the Spirit like a dove

descending upon him, so he covered his face cuz you know how good the aim of a bird flying over your head is. Thankfully he wasn't bald and he had several freshly washed cars around him to act as cannon fodder.

1:11 And there came a voice from heaven, saying, Thou art my beloved Son, mutha fucka, in whom I am well pleased, but you still can't go to that party at Sandy's house on Saturday.

1:12 And immediately the spirit driveth him into the wilderness for Survivor III.

1:13 And he was there in the wilderness forty days, tempted of the Visible Brown Unicorn, and was with the wild college girls; and the angels ministered unto him.

1:14 Now after that John was put in prison, Jesus came into Galilee, but he wore a condom so it's okay, preaching the gospel of the kingdom of the IPU

1:15 And saying, The time is fulfilled, and the kingdom of God, I mean the IPU is at hand: repent ye, and believe the gospel. Word.

1:16 Now as he walked by the sea of Galilee, he saw Simon and Andrew his brother casting a body into the sea: for they were mafia dons.

1:17 And Jesus said unto them, "These are the cries of the carrots!"

1:18 And straightway they forsook their nets, and followed him. Actually, they didn't know what forsook meant so they just threw them away.

1:19 And when he had gone a little farther thence, he saw James the son of Zeby's Zoo, and John his brother, who also were in the ship jacking off to C-Span.

1:20 And straightway he called them: and they left their father Zebedee in the ship with the hired prostitutes, and went after him.

1:21 And they went into Capernaum; and straightway on the Black Sabbath day he entered into the concert and went into the mosh pit.

1:22 And they were astonished at his left eyebrow: for it was bushy yet trimmed, not unlike yo mama.

1:23 And there was in their synagogue a man with an unclean spirit; and he cried out,

1:24 Saying, Fuck off!; what have we to do with thee, thou Jesus of Nazareth? art thou come to destroy us? Well, bring it on, biatch! I know thee who thou art, the Holy One of God, err...the IPU.

1:25 And Jesus rebuked him, saying, "I rebuke thee!"

1:26 And when the unclean spirit had torn him, and cried with a loud voice, he came out of him but went on to a successful career as the "singer" Barbara Streisand.

1:27 And they were all amazed, insomuch that they questioned among themselves, saying, What the fuck is this? what new doctrine is this? for with authority commandeth he even the unclean spirits, and they do obey him.

More to come, when I think of something. I mean...when the words are dictated to me

directly...yeah..that's it.

Deuteronomimonimony 27

Prophet Reverend Maynard

In her infinite wisdom, the IPU has decided that instead of finishing the Book of Bob chapter one, she'd dictate to me Deuteronomimonimony Chapter 27.

(this is, of course, from the original King George W Bush translation)

27:1 And Moe with the elders of Israel played bingo, saying, Keep all the commandments which I command you this day.

27:2 And it shall be on the day when ye shall pass a kidney stone unto the land which the Invisible Pink Unicorn, thy...um...unicorn that is pink and invisible, giveth thee, that thou shalt set thee up great stones, and plaister them with plaister. I mean, what else would you do with plaister? You can't bliknop with plaister, can you? Otherwise plaister would be called bliknop. Say, did you ever see that movie with woody allen where...oh, sorry, I got a little off track. I'll now continue writing George W Bush's memiors. What? IPU holy books? Oh, damn, THAT'S what I was doing. I really need to cut back on the chronic...what was I talking about again?

27:3 And thou shalt write upon shem all the wordsh of thish law, when thou art passed over, that thou mayest go in unto the land which the IPU thy divine unicorn giveth thee, a land that floweth with milk and honey, wait...milk goes bad. Make them floweth with...um...strawberry jam and honey. Wait, honey comes from bees, and bees ain't good. Errr....make that jam and...soy sauce. Yeah, strawberry jam and soy sauce. Better yet, bring a mop and bucket too, because all that flowing jam and soy sauce will probably make the floor really sticky. And some immigrant workers too. So...what have we? Oh yeah, lands that floweth with strawberry jam and soy sauce with immigrant workers with a mop and bucket to clean it up...wait if they clean it up then what's the point of having it in the first place? Why can't you just by them a car or something instead of making lands that bleed jam and soy sauce? Better yet, we'll give all of them backstage passes to the next Tool concert. That'll do. The IPU of thy fathers hath promised thee tickets, whoo!

27:4 Therefore it shall be when ye be gone over Jordan, that ye shall set up these stones, which I command you this day, in mount Ebal, and they will turn into skittles which will rain from the sky and possible hit you in the eye and make you blind. And thou shalt plaister them with plaister, or with bliknop if there is no plaister left or if your plaister is not plaisterable. That happens sometimes.

27:5 And there shalt thou build an altar unto the IPU, an altar of stones: thou shalt not lift up any iron tool upon them.

27:6 Thou shalt build the altar of the IPU of whole stones: and thou shalt offer burnt offerings thereon unto the IPU...wait a sec...an alter built of fucking ROCKS? Are you insane? What is this, the stone age? Maybe I'll get Fred Flinstone to build it for you, huh? What kind of idiot wants an alter made of STONES! Oh...wait...maybe he meant of STONERS...that's right. We'll take a bunch of stoners and pile them up to build an alter...but that would probably smell bad with all that decay...maybe she meant to build an alter of joints? But I'd smoke them all...screw it, make the fucking stone altar.

27:7 And thou shalt offer peace offerings, and thou shall use the same word as a verb and a noun in the same sentence, and thou shall do this multiple times in a row, and shalt eat there, and rejoice before the IPU.

27:8 And thou shalt write upon the stones all the words of this law very plainly.

27:8.5 "Hi, I'm Lionel Hutz, attorney at law. I heard the word law mentioned so..."

27:8.7 *click* BOOM

27:8.9 That takes care of that...where were we?

27:9 And Moe and the priests the Levites spake unto all Israel, saying, Take weed, and hit that shit, O Israel; this day thou art become the people of the IPU.

27:10 Thou shalt therefore obey the voice of the IPU, and do his commandments and his statutes and his laundry, which I command thee this day.

27:11 And Moses charged the people the same day, saying: "I charge you people the same day!"

27:12 These shall stand upon mount Gerizim (bless you) to bless the people, when ye are come over Jordan; Simeon, and Levi, and Judah, and Issachar, and Joseph, and Benjamin...and maybe Jon Stewart if you have the time:

27:13 And these shall stand upon mount Ebal to curse; FUCK SHIT BITCH...oh wait... Reuben, Gad, and Asher, and Zebulun, Dan, and Naphtali.

27:14 And the Levites shall speak, and say unto all the men of Israel with a voice that is strong and loud

27:15 Cursed be the man that maketh any gravy or melted butter, an abomination unto the IPU, the work of the hands of the craftsman, and putteth it in a secret place. And all the people shall answer and say, WORD!

27:16 Cursed be he that setteth his father or his mother on fire. And all the people shall say, WHASSUP!?!?!?!?!?

27:17 Cursed be he that removeth his neighbour's landmark, unless you're borrowing his power tools and you PROMISE to give them back. And all the people shall say, "Dude, where's my car?"

27:18 Cursed be he that maketh the blind to wander out of the way, unless there is a big truck coming which in that case PLEASE make the blind wander out of its way! That's a really big mess to clean up, you know. And all the people shall say, "Think for yourself, question authority, and don't repeat what other people tell you to".

27:19 Cursed be he that cancels "The Critic" And all the people shall say, "Ziggy Socky Ziggy Socky Hoy Hoy Hoy!!!".

27:20 Cursed be he that lieth with his father's wife; because he uncovereth his father's skirt. And if his father HAS a skirt, and you're not Scottish, then you'd best get the hell out of there. And if you are Scottish, just leave anyway. And all the people shall say, "We're men, we're men in tights!"

27:21 Cursed be he that lieth with any manner of beast, you sick fuck. Keep with your own fucking

species you sick bastard! Oh wait, you ARE a dog. Nevermind. And all the people shall say, "I had a friend once, he took some acid."

27:22 Cursed be he that lieth with his sister, the daughter of his father, or the daughter of his mother. In fact, just don't sleep with anyone in your immediate family. Why would you anyway? There are PLENTY of prostitutes out there. Wait, have we banned those yet? No? Good. And all the people shall say, "I like big butts and I can not lie."

27:23 Cursed be he that lieth with his mother in law. In fact, cursed be he that even be in the same ROOM as his mother in law. And all the people shall say, "Want some shrooms?"

27:24 Cursed be he that smiteth his neighbour's secretary. And all the people shall say, "Got milk?"

27:25 Cursed be he that taketh reward to slay an innocent person. Slay the innocent for free like a good moral citizen. And all the people shall say, "Snap into a slim jim!"

27:26 Cursed be he that confirmeth not all the words of this law to do them. And all the people shall say, "Can't sleep, clowns'll eat me."

27:27 Cursed be he that trolleth on the secular web as Eternal. All all the people shall say, "This book shouldn't have this many verses!"

St. Joe of the Granite

Prophet Joejoejoe

An Introductory Study to "The Gospel according to St. Joe of the Granite"

This gospel was translated from the famous Blowsetta Stone, where St. Joe meticulously studied the granite patterns for decades to discover the Truth™ and bring the word to women (and men). Although initial allegations of plagiarisation from the Xtian (may their names be cursed) book of John were levelled, carbon dating proved St Joe right. The stone is some 3 billion years older than the earliest copies of John. It is now clear that John plagiarised the Blowsetta stone. Who knows what else of the Bible is plagiarised from the lumps of rock you find in your yard?

It is also clear that the evil evilutionists who claim that life came from rocks in fact are close to the truth: The words of life of the IPU did, indeed come from rocks, and hence, life comes from rocks. This is metaphorical, and I only introduce this idea to further confuse the reader and get her or him versed in the philosophical ramifications of the IPU.

Much of the gospel makes no sense whatsoever, and this may be due to translational problems due to the weathering of the stone. However, this the all-knowing IPU, realising that this would happen, justifies the beauty of Her system in this way: The more contradictory or confusing it is, the more it proves the IPU's existence.

Chapter I

1. In the beginning was the Invisible, and the Invisible was with the Unicorn, and the Invisible was the Unicorn.
2. The same was in the beginning with the Unicorn.
3. All things were blessed by Her; and without Her was not any thing blessed that was not blessed.
4. In Her was a life; and the hedonistic life was the Pinkness of women and men.¹
5. And the Pinkness shineth in the dark evil atheist conspiracy; and the darkness comprehended it not.
6. There was a man sent from the Unicorn, whose name was George.
7. The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Pinkness, that all women and men through Her might believe.
8. He was that Pinkness, but was sent to bear witness of that Pinkness.
9. That was the true Pinkness, which lighteth every woman and man that cometh into the world.
10. She was in the world, and the world was made by Her, and the world knew Her not.

11. She came unto Her own, and Her own received Her not but tried to put her into a zoo and to give taxonomical classifications to Her.
12. But as many received Her, to them gave She power to become the daughters and sons of the Unicorn even to them that believe on Her name:
13. Which were born, not of alcohol, nor of the will of drugs, nor of the will of man, but of the Unicorn.
14. And the Invisible's horn was made ivory, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld Her glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Mother,) full of grace and Truth.

----- stone is damaged after this portion* -----

Surviving fragments:

Chapter III

15. That whosoever believeth in Her should not fester, but get a life - and a hedonsitic one at that.
16. For the Unicorn so loved the world, that She gave Her only begotten Horn, that whosoever believeth in her should not fester, but get a life.
17. For the Unicorn did not send Her Horn into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through the Horn might be saved.
18. She or he that believeth in Her is not condemned: but she or he that believeth not is condemned already, because she or he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Horn of the Unicorn.
19. And this is the condemnation, that the Pinkness came into the world, and women and men loved darkness rather than Pinkness, because their deeds were evil, atheistic and conspirational.
20. For everyone that doeth evil, atheistic and conspirational acts hateth the Pinkness, neither cometh to the Pinkness, lest her or his deeds be reproved.
21. But she or he that doeth Truth cometh to the Pinkness, that her or his deeds be made manifest, that they are wrought in the Unicorn.

¹Throughout the work, women are placed before men in mention. This has led to the accusation of masculinists that the IPU religion is sexist. (Indeed the IPU is female) However, the famous apologist Josie McTrowel wrote, "Stop being a bunch of machos and get with the pink sissiness that makes real men." A new argument has arisen that St. Joe may just have been using the conventions of the day, and is in no way sexist doctrinally. Fundamentalists like McTrowel are on the fringe of scholarship these days.

**The damage to the stone occurred due to the greedy evil miners of black gold (oil) in the desert, who, not realising the holiness of the stone, sunk their drills straight into the rock. It is the testimony of St. Joe that he meticulously pieced the several thousand grains of granite together again to form the scripture.*

Questions for meditation:

1. Now that you've realised that this religion truly makes no sense, how does this compare with other religions (and poor copies at that!) that attempt to make no sense?
 2. Are you ready to embrace the hedonistic lifestyle that St. Joe writes of? What sins are preventing you from doing so?
 3. How does the evil atheist conspiracy prevent one from knowing the Truth? Why do you personally reject the idea that everything must make sense and be logical?
-

I consider the following link heretical, since it believes in the pantheistic notion of several IPUs (usually to escape the logical contradictions of omniscience - may I remind them that logical contradictions reaffirm the doctrine of the IPU!). St. Joe's gospel shows there is but one IPU, the Mother of all things. I urge you to get out your Joe 3:16 tracts and reach out to these liberals (and the heathens too). Heresy! Now to get that life I've been preaching about...

The Book of Lenny

Reverend Maynard

Chapter XV

15:1 And straightway in the morning the chief priests held a consultation with the elders and scribes and the whole council, and bound Howard Stern, and carried him away, and delivered him some pizza, but it was really digiorno's which made everyone mad because Joe had made a bet with Frank that it was delivery and he bet a dollar which isn't much but you can get a twenty minute phone call with a buck which works really well for phone sex which normally costs twenty dollars a second.

15:2 And the FCC asked him, Art thou the King of All Media? And he answering said unto them, You said it, brotha.

15:3 And the chief priests accused him of many things, among them murdering nicole brown smith: but he answered nothing, for his lawyer was not present.

15:4 And the FCC asked him again, saying, Answerest thou nothing?, just in case he HAD answered...er, answeredethed something and he just wasn't paying attention and missed it. Gotta be sure of these things, you know. behold how many things they witness against thee.

15:5 But Howard yet answered nothing; and the FCC said "Hey, this is just a cardboard cut out!"

15:6 Now at that feast he released unto them one prostitute, whomsoever they desired.

15:7 And there was one named Barbara Bush, which lay bound with them that had made insurrection with him, who had committed murder in the insurrection by insurrecting the insurrect insurrectors in the insurrection insurrect.

15:8 And the multitude crying aloud began to desire him to have more naked strippers on his show.

15:9 But the FCC answered them, saying, Will ye that I release unto you the King of the All Media?"

15:10 And Herbert Hoover said "Yes he is the fucking king of all media, you don't need to keep repeating that."

15:11 But the chief priests moved the people, that he should rather release Barbara Bush unto them.

15:12 And the FCC answered and said again unto them, What will ye then that I shall do unto him whom ye call the King of All Media?

15:13 And they cried out again, censor him!

15:14 Then the FCC said unto them, Why, what evil hath he done? And they cried out the more exceedingly, censor him.

15:15 And so the FCC, willing to content the people, released Barbara Bush unto them, and delivered Jesus some digiorno's pizza, thereby making a horrid contradiction which temporarily caused the

universe to collapse but luckily the IPU fixed it, when he had scourged him, to be crucified.

15:16 And the soldiers led him away into the hall, called "The Hall", and they call together the whole dave matthew's band.

15:17 And they clothed him with invisible pink, and after taking one look at his naked body they immediately clothed him in VISIBLE pink.

15:18 And began to salute him, Hail, King of all Media!

15:19 And they smoked with him (on the head) with some weed, and did spit upon him, and took of their tops.

15:20 And when they had mocked him, they took off the pink from him, and put his own clothes on him, and led him out to censor him.

15:21 And they compel one Simon a Cyberdemon, who passed by, coming out of the country, the father of Alexander and Rufus Shinra, to bear his cross words.

15:22 And they bring him unto the place Golgotha, which is, being interpreted, The place of a skull. Later, more sophisticated interpretations revealed that Golgotha actually means "The Place of the Fluffy Pink Bunny Rabbits" but skulls was close enough.

15:23 And they gave him to drink wine mingled with vodka: and he threw it up.

15:24 And when they had censored him, they parted his garments, casting lots upon them, what every man should take.

15:25 And it was the third hour, and they censored him.

15:26 And the superscription of his accusation was written over, THE KING OF ALL MEDIA.

15:27 And with him they crucify two thieves; Robin Quivers and Bababooney.

15:28 And the scripture was fulfilled, which saith, "Live from new york, it's saturday night!"

15:29 And they that passed by railed on him, wagging their heads like in the schism video, and saying, "got a light?"

15:30 Save thyself, and come down from the cross and have a coors lite.

15:31 Likewise also the chief priests mocking said among themselves with the scribes, He saved big bucks dialing 1-800-CALLATT; himself he cannot save.

15:32 Let Howard the King of All Media descend now from the cross, that we may see and believe. And they that were crucified with him reviled him.

15:33 And when the sixth hour was come, there was darkness over the whole land until the ninth hour. Then bob said "Hey, joe, didn't I ask you to replace that lightbulb?"

15:34 And at the ninth hour Howard cried with a loud voice, saying, "Bei zweihundert Grad für fünfzehn Minuten backen und Keine Eier" which is, being interpreted, "So you really are going to marry the stripper on the air?"

15:35 And some of them that stood by, when they heard it, said, Behold, he calleth collect.

15:36 And one ran and filled a spongebob squarepants full of vinegar, and smoked some weed, and gave him to drink, saying, Let alone; let us see whether Eleanor Roosevelt will come to take him down.

15:37 And Howard cried with a loud voice, and gave up the ghost...wait, I meant he gaveth up the ghost, ye.

15:38 And the veil of the temple was rent in twain from the top to the bottom. But thank the IPU it wasn't rent at blockbuster, cuz then we'd have to return it tommorow anyway.

15:39 And when the centurion, which stood over against him, saw that he so cried out, and gave up the ghost, wait, he already gave up the ghost before. Maybe he had two ghosts? But everyone only gets one. Hey, where's MY ghost? DAMN IT!!!!!! Um...where was I? Oh yeah... he said, Truly this man was the Son of the IPU.

15:40 There were also women looking on afar off: among whom was Mary Magdalena, whom you'd sell your soul and self-esteem to a dollar at a time, and Mary the mother of James the less and of Joses, and Salmon;

15:41 (Who also, when he was in Galilee, followed him, and ministered unto him;) and many other women who all took of their tops.

15:42 And now when the even was come, because it was preparation h, that is, the cream that you use to...um...you know.

15:43 Joseph of Arachnatron, an honourable counsellor, which also waited for the kingdom of the IPU, came, and went in boldly unto the FCC, and craved the body of Howard.

15:44 And the FCC marvelled if he were already dead: and calling unto him the centurion, he asked him whether he had got any while in prison.

15:45 And when he knew it of the centurion, he gave the body to Joe.

15:46 And he bought some ILL threads, and he got DOWN, and rapped with him, and they both got laid him in the back seat of a 75 Chevy, which was hewn out of a rock, and rolled a joint unto the door of the chevy.

15:47 And Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of Joses beheld where he got laid.

The Book of Fragments

Various Prophets

Random Ramblings

Fragmented Gospel and Broken Tablets

Courtesy of Tombola:

But as the newly discovered 'Polluted River' scrolls demonstrate:

"And to those who would deceive the true believer into believing that they believe not the true gospel truth of this belief, but the apparently true belief of the non-believer infidel, say unto them, 'Repent, this belief, for this belief is not the true belief of the real believer, nay that be the belief of falsity and thus you will be forever forced to believe the unbelievable; that raspberries are really small chickens'"

Obfuscation 12:33-45

Courtesy of God's Dog:

Hail Mistress Unicorn

Hail Mistress Unicorn, full of invisible beauty.
All grace is with thee,
Blessed art thou above all things,
And blessed is thy union with the chosen stallion.
Holy Mistress Unicorn, Mother of us all,
Have mercy on us now and in the hour of our death,
Amen.

The Book of Mobilitas

Prophet Shai Hulud

Revelations according to Shai Hulud

- 1.. And on the evening of the day Shai Hulud spoke unto them :
- 2.. "Behold, brethren, for today the Invisible Pink Unicorn revealed herself to me."
- 3.. And they did make fun of him, and laughed, and threw rocks.
- 4.. So the IPU spoke unto them all and said "Sod off you lot".
- 5.. But since they were high on various allowed substances they did not not-see her.
- 6.. So the IPU threw rocks at them until they were all gone.
- 7.. And Shai Hulud continued, for the idiot had not noticed the rock throwing and the corpses around him.
- 8.. He spoke these words:
- 9.. "Earlier today I was ordered by this foul and corrupt government of heretics to take a test to prove my driving skills.
- 10.. And it came to pass that I was nervous. Extremely nervous in fact."
- 11.. And He rambled on: " I was in the waiting room, when suddenly it hit me."
- 12.. And then he took a glass of Pepsi and drank, and a slice of pizza, as is appropriate for holy and most wise men, and spilled it over his beard.
- 13.. "I noticed how pink the chairs were, and realised that this room had to be somewhat holy.
- 14.. Suddenly the walls felt pink, although they were actually white. They felt pink due to the presence of our Most Noble Lady.
- 15.. Of course the walls remained white, I remember thinking, for our Extremely Wise and Clever Lady is invisible.
- 16.. And behold, I knew She was there for I did not see Her.
- 17.. Then She spoke unto me: " Ye, thou who are most happy and honoured to fail to see Me.
- 18.. Behold the future, thou shall pass your test, for I like cars, and computers, and pizza and
- 19.. And She droned on and on, so that I fell asleep.



- 1.. And when I awoke the walls were still white, but did not feel pink.
 - 2.. And I knew She was gone, for I did not see her.
 - 3.. Then I promised her I would write this down and foretell the events as the occurred.
 - 4.. So Shai Hulud spoke: "I sure hope someone took notes, because I don't want to have to write this down.
 - 5.. And so Our Lady threw the Book of Mobilitas at him.
 - 6.. And Shai Hulud spoke: 'Ouch'.
 - 7.. For Our Lady, the Invisible Pink Unicorn can throw rather well for a creature without opposable thumbs.
-

The Song of Drusus

Prophet Livius Drusus

Well, her Pink Holiness has struck most unexpectedly. I have been a secret disciple for some time now, living in fear of the heathen Xians who surround my small community. But through her infinite Invisible wisdom, she has seen fit to shine a pale pink klieg light on us. My other brother Drusus was the vessel for this divine revelation. Due to the inch of Old Milwaukee and bong resin that coats his neurons, Drusus has been, well, ineffectual with the ladies for some time. In fact, he has been functionally illiterate since he licked the floor of the Armstrong rec room after a particularly opprobrious beer practice 10 years ago.

That's why I cannot doubt the revealed quality of his scripture. Truly, he has been touched in places he never even knew existed, and he liked it... a lot.

He's still writing at a fiendish pace, from what I can tell outside his locked door, but he wants to share the first chapter with his brothers and sisters in 'Corn.

Chapter I

1:1 The Song of Songs which is Drusus's

1:2 Let Her prod me with the spike of Her horn, for the touch of Her Pink Ivory hurts at first but then bringeth forth great cataracts of pleasure.

1:3 Because the savor of thy Shirley Temple is most pink and fizzy, therefore do the virgins giggle and crinkle their noses.

1:4 Draw them unto me that I may rejoice in thee through their youthful ministrations; we will remember thy love which is kinder than the stickiest Chronic shit and roll one with only the Pink Hairs.

1:5 I am Pink but comely, o ye daughters of Heather and sons of Howie, as the most gossamer cotton candy, as the palest condo in Miami.

1:6 Tell me, thou who My Horn lovest, where were you last night at 2:30?

1:7 If thou know not, My Translucent Queen, I will swear unto you that I was sleeping, and not ever in a jacuzzi with a pair of giggling virgins, a crate of ginger ale, a couple of jars of maraschino cherries and the cursed red grenadine.

1:8 I have compared thee, O my love, to a herd of bison on the grasslands.

1:9 Thy hair is shaggy and covers thy back liken unto that of Ed Asner.

1:10 Thy horn is bifurcated and frankly, somewhat smaller and wrinklier than I had envisioned.

1:11 It is the chill wind that reduces me so, My Pink Lady.

1:12 Keep me betwixt thy haunches for but a brief span, and I will surely prove my worth to thee.

1:13 Behold, thou art fair, my love, yea, pleasant, really pleasant, oh right there, right there, yes, YES!

1:14 Behold, thou hast slipped a bit. Angle more to the left, I say unto thee, and mind that thou not goest too far. Small movements, for the love of Me, or I'll lose it.

Chapter II

2:1 I AM the Geranium of Sha'ron, and the Pink Clematis of the Valley.

2:2 My love has managed to keep my buds in bloom, but I am jealously Pink, and have never known satiety.

2:3 Behold, Drusus, you must rise now and go about the city in the streets and score me 2 beardless youths of four-and-twenty, 2 mature men of experience and agility, 2 voluptuous women in black vinyl with tongue studs, and 2, nay 3 ounces of that Hydro your cousin's roommate's aunt's ex-husband grows in his basement. Actually, better make that an even quarter pound.

2:4 And I rose with alacrity to please She whom my soul loveth and went unto the streets to seek as one with a boner longer than the Cedar of Lebanon and harder than the granite of St. Joe.

2:5 I sought the beardless youths at the gym and yea, they did verily inhabit it by the score.

2:6 Among them were two with thighs like marble pillars and abs like ice-cold six-packs. Their fingers dripped with uhh, myrrh, yes that's it, and their breath smelt of honey and Strawberry Quik which is marvelous in Her eyes. And their names were Lemuel and Roy.

2:7 I did herd them into the showers to ensure that their genitals would be pleasing in the nostrils of Her Holy Pinkness, paying particular attention to that funky place behind the balls.

2:8 From that place we went forth unto the towns in the valley of Gil'ead to seek the learned men of agility and experience. And there we did find them and put them to the ordeal with a series of stretches and the short version of the Purity Test.

2:9 And lo, two did excel at the Half Shoulderstand and got scores in the low teens and My Lady spoke her pleasure in a fluffy blanket of shimmering Pink fire. And the names of the two were Bill and Ted.

2:10 Anon we moved, a roving pack of wolves for the LADY. The watchmen found us and asked "what seekest thou abroad in the land at this time of night?"

2:11 "Two shapely lasses in black vinyl with tongue studs," saith I,"as commanded by She whose Horn is delicate as the purest Pink scrimshaw but with the smiting power of a Sicilian Lupara."

2:12 And the watchmen heard, and were sore afraid and trembled and fell to the ground proffering up a business card for a club called Vinyl Vixens and the business card was HOT.

2:13 Horny as a two-peckered dog, with my companions ran I unto the Vinyl Vixens and spake unto the multitude there assembled in wanton abandon.

2:14 "I charge you, O foxy daughters, by the Pinkness of her Withers and the sharp point of her Horn, choose the two most worthy among you to join in the adoration of Her most fragrant Invisibility. And see

that their tongues are like eels and pierced by a stud of silver."

2:15 Presently two came forth and they were mighty priestesses clad in the smoothest vinyl shining like a fountain of living waters from which only the blessed may drink. And the chosen were named Mistress Zelda and Little Sadie Strap-on.

2:16 Our Lady awaits us, and she is fair. Her temples are chunks of Pink pomegranate between a mane of Roses. Her hoofs are rounded and tender as the freshest Bubble YumT. Her tail is like unto a tickle whip with a million silken strands.

2:17 Come with me from Gil'ead and the valley, from city and Vinyl Vixen to the top of the mountain of Aargh down the hill of Horticulture, where it is known that a whore cannot be made to think, across the fields of spikenard and saffron, through orchards of apples and cinnamon to that dude's house with the killer Hydro.

2:18 My beloved approaches and he bringeth all that I have commanded. I will reward him with riches uncompered, though they may feel like punishment by any conceivable standard.

2:19 His member is like that of Rhinos and his issue like that of Blue Whales. I will make him my bitch.

Chapter III

3:1 I am come into your garden, my Invisible Pink spouse. I have gathered thy servants to tongue-bathe your honeycomb or apply any other sort of pressure you may prefer.

3:2 Well done, thou good and faithful servant. Now pack the Holy Hookah of Horeb and let's get this party started.

3:3 And the company laid back upon silken pillows and inhaled the heady incense and basked in the mighty Pink grace. And Lemuel fired up some Barry White and the Barry White was spicy like calamus and camphor.

3:4 So the priestesses initiated the Ritual of Voyeuristic Stimulation and put their hands upon each other, fondling the apples of their womanhood and unzipping the hidden pathways through the vinyl orchard.

3:5 Her Pinkness looked and saw that it was Good, but could use a little man on man action.

3:6 Then Bill and Ted fell prostrate before her and said unto her "Oh Mighty Lady, how may we best serve you."

3:7 And she spake unto them saying "Position thyselfs behind my exalted priestesses and enter their lush vinyards with no delay." And it came to pass as She had said and there was much moaning and licking of flesh.

3:8 Now Lemuel and Roy were sore aroused and sought to join the daisy chain like unto bookends and Our Lady looked and saw that it was Damned Good.

3:9 I rose up to open my beloved and provide for her some passing relief from the burden of her Infinite Horniness.

3:10 And she spake unto me saying "Thy navel is like a round goblet which wanteth not Jaegermeister and thy ass is like two young guinea pigs that are twins."

3:11 "Granted," replied I. "But is there a point to this endless metaphor, Oh Holy Pink One?"

3:12 And my love became angered at this presumption and withdrew from me saying "Kneel before your Queen, son of man, that I might kick those twin guinea pigs into next week."

3:13 And I trembled with awe at Her majesty and power and assumed the position and the blow that came was mighty and truly I did black out for a few seconds.

3:14 But My Lady breathed life back into my supine figure and I knew then the fragrant scent of liberty.

3:15 "Though I be unworthy, set me forever as a seal upon thy heart," I pleaded of Her. "For thy love is as strong as Altoids and twice as minty."

3:16 And Her Pinkness spake once more unto me saying "On second thought, the metaphors are wearing a bit thin. You shall put your mouth to more fruitful uses."

3:17 And it came to pass as she said.

The Book of Revelation X

Prophet Reverend Maynard

10:1 And I saw another mighty angel come down from heaven, clothed in spandex: and an afro was upon his head, and his face was as it were the sun if the sun happened to be really ugly, and his feet as pillars of fire:

10:2 And he had in his hand a little red book open: and he set his right foot upon the sea, and his left foot on the earth, until he realized that he stepped in the ocean and promptly fell into it. "My bad" he said as he pulled himself back up.

10:3 And cried with a loud voice, as when Kyle's mom yelleth: and when he had cried, seven thunders uttered their voices. The eighth was at a strip club. "Take it off Zeus! Take it off!"

10:4 And when the seven thunders had uttered their voices, I was about to write: and I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Seal up those things which the seven thunders uttered, and write them not. And since the seven thunders uttered "BANG" I decided I'd seal up the word. I didn't know what he meant, so I decided to make unholy anything that has to do with the word BANG such as sex and murder. So both of those are now sins.

10:5 And the angel which I saw stand upon the sea and upon the earth lifted up his hand to heaven and waved at a passing UFO.

10:6 And sware by him that liveth for ever and ever but no more evers than that, evers cost money you know, you can't just live for ever and ever and ever and ever unless you won the lottery or something. Back in my day we were happy to get even an "ev" let alone two evers. Why, we had to walk fifteen miles through acid pits, and we had no radiation suits. And there were imps, too. Not those wussy little red imps like you kids have today. No, these were REAL Tennessee-built spiky fire-throwing brown bastards. And we didn't have no fancy schmancy Gluon Cannons. No, we rolled up our sleeves and punched them to death! See, back in 1872 I invented the turlet, and...wait...damn I got off topic again. Um...anyway... who created heaven, and the things that therein are, and the earth, and the things that therein are, and the sea, and the things which are therein, that there should be time no longer:

10:7 But in the days of the voice of the seventh angel, when he shall begin to sound, the mystery of God should be finished, as he hath declared to his servants the prophets.

10:8 And the voice which I heard from heaven spake unto me again. ("spake" is a combination of the word spork and rake. A spake is basically a giant spork that you can rake leaves and eat with, preferably not at the same time unless you live in Iowa) and said, Go and take the little book which is open in the hand of the angel which standeth upon the sea and upon the earth, not the book that is open in the hand of the angel which standeth upon my foot.

10:9 And I went unto the angel, and said unto him, Give me the little book, mother fucker.. And he said unto me, Take it, and eat it up; and it shall make thy belly bitter, but it shall be in thy mouth sweet as honey.

10:10 "Dude, you READ books," I said. And the angel spaketh unto me: "Oh...fuck. You mean I spent

\$9,000 on an operation because I got paper cuts in my stomach from eating books and spent \$500 on a tutor because I couldn't read my ham and cheese sandwich ?" And then I said, "Oh fine, I'll eat it." And I took the little book out of the angel's hand, and ate it up; and it was in my mouth sweet as honey: and as soon as I had eaten it, my belly was bitter. (See, a prophecy came true already.)

10:11 And he said unto me, Thou must prophesy again before many peoples, and nations, and tongues, and kings. "But I just ate the book, how can I prophesicizise?" And the angel said: "You ate a book? What kind of an idiot are you? Man, what a riot. Hey everyone, this guy just ate a book! See, told you I could make him do it. You owe me five bucks Herb!" And Herb sayeth "Damn it...here's your stinkin money. Are we even about the noodle incident now?"

The Horn of Columbia

Prophet Sam Gamgee

1. And it came to pass that, in the Columbian District, the people began to build a tower in the shape of a horn.
2. The people in the district wanted to be closer to the great and powerful IPU and they thought that if they built a tower up to her heavens, they would be able to talk with her, and have tea and those little crumb cakes that they loved so much.
3. The General Contractor for the project, Mable, and her partner, Jane, were in charge of the construction.
4. They used beautiful alabaster stone that glimmered in the sunlight.
5. And at the base of the horn-tower, a pool of water mirrored the glorious structure.
6. Jane and Mable hired many strong and sturdy women to build the tower.
7. The women worked diligently because they believed that being closer to the Invisible Pink Unicorn would reveal all the mysteries of the world.
8. And it came to pass that, after seven years, the tower was very tall.
9. The top of the tower reached higher than every other structure around and it could be seen from the surrounding townships.
10. Many liked the tower, but some thought it was too harsh and cold.
11. So, a local interior designer, Steve, was called in to decorate the exterior with pink tapestries and adorn the interior with beautiful dried corn-cob craft arrangements that were highlighted in the recent Martha Stewart magazine.
12. And, the local florist, Adam, was called in to plant beautiful flowers around the base of the horn and to accent the interior with vases of cherry blossoms.
13. Adam and Steve tried their best make the giant horn warmer and more inviting.
14. but all efforts were in vain and it still looked like a giant white penis sticking hundreds of feet out of the ground.
15. So they left to go have a Cosmopolitan Martini at "Mr. P's", which was the local hangout.
16. Oddly, it's customers were primarily men who liked to dance to Madonna music.
17. And the Invisible Pink Unicorn looked upon the creation with horror.
18. The Unicorn almighty roared "I mourn for this horn, which reminds me of porn. I have not born this scornful horn, adorned with worn corn. This scornful horn should be torn down!"
19. But she let the tower stand, because it was an absolutely fabulous engineering creation, and she had a

thing for the product of math and science.

20. And after a time, the horn was renamed "The Washington Monument".

Littledickicuss, Chapter IX

Prophet Coragyps

I have found some scripture, obviously inspired by Her Invisible Pinkness, and have translated it from the original Pig-Latin into something a little more English. This segment appears to be a portion of the hitherto lost Book of Littledickicuss. Original versification consisted of a number over each word, much in the manner of a "250-word essay" assigned to an eighth-grade student in rural America; I however, have opted for a more traditional versification, and since it was revealed to me and not anyone else, you can all just go suck eggs. ~Coragyps

1. And Moe did call all the people together, and got he up upon the old Dodge pickup and spake he to them thusly:
2. "Listen ye up, as I got more rules for ya!"
3. And the people began to cavil, and bitch, and moan, and play Frisbee, and say,
4. "What!!? More fucking rules??!"
5. And Moe did say unto them, "Shut the hell up and listen! We don't have electricity out in this wilderness, and a steam-powered PA system wouldn't work anyway!"
6. And Larry did stand at Moe's right hand, and Curly at his left, and he spake thus to the assembly:
7. "Ye have heard of the Food Pyramid, and of eleven servings of starch per day, but I tell ye a new thing, and that pyramid crap is either New Age or an Amway marketing scheme anyway, so pay attention, there will be a quiz.
8. These are the meats which thou mayest eat: steak after its kind, and all manner of roast, and pork chops, and chicken-fried steak, and hamburgers. And of sausage thou mayest eat bratwurst, and blutwurst, and knockwurst, and all manner of chorizo, and Polish sausage, and all-beef weiners, and all-meat weiners, but thou mayest not in any wise read the ingredients label.
9. Likewise braunschweiger mayest thou eat, but thou must blind thy sight to the fact that it containeth liver.
10. Barbacoa burritos thou mayest eat like a sharp-nosed poodle, but they must be prepared by a female person for whom Spanish is the native language.
11. Of the following meats thou mayest not eat, excepting on visits to Scotland: liver, be it of the cow, or the pig, or the wombat, and kidney, and tripe (including chicharrones and chitlins and menudo and any other scurrilous ethnic cover-up names for guts), and haggis, and any other manner of revolting organs that thou hast studied in biology class.
12. Of the birds of the air, and the ground, and the ice floes, and the water thou mayest eat. Excepting that of these thou shalt not eat: the dodo, and the greater moa, and the lesser moa, and the yellow-bellied sapsucker, and the Great Tit, and whatsoever bird is written in the Book of Roger Tory Peterson. Chicken, I guess, thou mayest eat, but try ye to stay with KFC, or Popeye's, or Churches, or what thy

grandma fixeth. Leave thee the gizzards.

13. Eat thee not chicken in the Mall; it is an abomination.

[interruption in text]

.... and kiwi fruit, and Froot Loops, and Fruit of the Knowledge of the Numbers That Will Win The Next Lottery; these last shall ye send Express Mail to me.

276. Of Cheddar cheese, and Stilton, and Parmesan, and Monterey Jack, thou mayest eat.

277. Velveeta, likewise, though mayest eat, but only in a molten form over broccoli, or cauliflower, or macaroni and cheese.

278. Of these cheeses thou mayest not even think about eating: Limburger cheese, and string cheese, and head cheese, and dick cheese, and Cheese Whiz.

279. Eat thee thy vegetables, excepting only turnips and rutabagas; turnips and rutabagas will there be in abundance in the Pointy Place."

The Book Of Nohweh

Prophet Nohweh

Chapter I

1: And the Unicorn gathered her disciples together in Her Sacred Pink Stable and when they had reclined upon the Sacred straw She spake unto them.

2: 'Go ye into the whole world, yea, even unto the evil barbarian tribes of Utah shall ye go. And ye shall gather unto you all the pink candy that ye shall find there. And ye shall take it even from the babes and there will be much wailing and gnashing of gums. Only into Florida must ye not go for they are wicked in my sight and they will cause a great horticultural pestilence to be let loose upon the land.'

3: 'The candy that you gather must be pink, not red nor blue, but pink only shall ye gather. Thou must not gather green candy or yellow candy. Nor shalt thou gather chocolate bars. Escheweth ye icky black candy and also white. Jelly beans also thou may gather, but only the pink ones.

4: The Unicorn glared at her disciples and admonished them for they were not paying attention. 'I have brought you to this Holy place and reclineth you upon the Sacred straw and I say unto you now that you must not fondle each other until I have finished speaking. You must not fondle nor should you disrobe until my Holy word has been delivered unto you or I will kick you and impale you most unpleasantly on my horn. When I have spake you can go for it.'

5: 'Where in My name was I up to?' Now there was one amongst them called Erwin the Obsequious, whom none would fondle because of his affliction with several different types of pox and terminal acne. And Erwin spake unto Her, saying, 'O Majestic Mistress thou wert commanding us to.....'

6: And the Unicorn interrupted him, saying "Shut the EternalEvil up Erwin!! You oozeth on my Sacred straw, get thee a blanket, and not one of My Sacred ones either!. Defileth them not or thou wilt be impaled!"

7: And she spake again to her disciples. 'Whenever thou gatherest together in My Name to consume the Holy Ham and Pineapple Pizza thou must also have on the table pink candy in a cute little pink crystal bowl. The bowl must be of pink crystal. Thou shalt not have a bowl made of glass nor of any precious metal nor pewter nor brass nor bronze nor copper. Of pink crystal only shall the bowl be. Tupperware or plastic thou must not use, nor shalt thou have wooden bowls, for they are an abomination in my sight.'

8: 'Now that I have said these things unto you, and commanded and admonished you, you can go for it, but remember ye to use the Sacred pink Condoms for without them thou art in grave peril.'

The Book Of Roxanne

Prophet Lady Shea

I, LadyShea, disciple of her holiness the Invisible Pink Unicorn, prayed very hard for forgiveness after abandoning her sacred place of worship for a time.

I was rewarded with a vision of the far past, involving the creation of a most foul Demon of Eternal Evil and prompted to share it with all who will take the time to hear the word. ~ Lady Shea

1. And it came to pass in those days that Roxanne, a much beloved and beautiful though somewhat silly disciple of the IPU was spreading the holy word to a multitude of the unwashed masses.
2. And verily they did smell most foul and had teeth missing and often spat upon the ground.
3. And Roxanne saith unto them "Hear the word of her Holiness the Invisible Pink Unicorn, who makes the unclean clean and as fresh smelling as her invisible pink pastures except the day after a party when they actually smell rather like regurgitated ham and pineapple pizza"
4. And there was much belching and flatulence.
5. And she continued, "Her Invisible Pinkness calls these the Do-beatitudes and so you shall do be them."
6. And there was much snoring and nose picking as she spoke,
7. " Blessed are the ignorant, for they entertain us and are easy targets."
8. "Blessed are those who for whatever reason do the icky jobs like scrub public toilets, for the rest of us sure as fuck don't want to."
9. "Blessed are the meek and wimpy, for they provide someone to blame for shit and respond well to threats."
10. "Blessed are they who thirst and hunger for Cosmopolitans, Pepsi and ham and pineapple pizza, for these are holy."
11. "Blessed are the.."
12. Just then, a particularly nasty specimen stood and addressed the beautiful Roxanne saying, "I'll eat pizza, but no fucking pineapple you silly bitch. For I say it is the most horrible of acts to eat fruit on pizza, in fact I have written a 2000 page essay on the subject which I will now recite from memory.."
13. And he did speak long and long and longer still amid much ass scratching and phlegm dislodgment.
14. And Roxanne was much pissed off at this interruption and blasphemy. And she saith, "shut the fuck up" many times, but to no avail. She smacked him about the head and face but he only got louder and more belligerent, blaspheming the holy foods.
15. She then called upon the power of her Holy Invisible Pinkness and cursed the man saying "I curse you with the curse of butt ugliness, and the curse of everlasting flatulence, and the curse of profound stupidity!!" the man was pretty much already cursed with all of these, but it sounded really bad!

16. The wicked nemesis of her Holiness the Invisible Pink Unicorn, Eternal-Evil had heard these proceedings from the nearby trashcan, where he was masturbating to an ad for super absorbent adult diapers, and devised an unbelievably evil plot to use the man to help annoy the IPU and her followers.
17. He approached the butt ugly, stupid farter saying, "your essay was inspiring and revealed the meaning of life to me, you are far superior in every way to these people and their silly invisible pink donkey. I will help you cause them much gnashing of teeth and pulling of hair". Eternal Evil then bestowed upon the man the evil gifts of everlasting contrariness and unintelligible ness, which, combined with the curses of Roxanne created the most evil, stanky, ignorant and long-winded of all demons.
18. And the demon was named Metacrock meaning "beyond crock", who believes Eternal Evil is his follower.not knowing he is but a pawn.
19. And the IPU gave Roxanne the knowledge of this evil alliance from the depths of the Spiky Place and she spoke again, dropping the do-beatitudes, which nobody gave a shit about anyway.
20. "Even unto the end of time, will the evil Demon Metacrock attempt to harass the IPU's followers, spewing forth much verbal flatulence and torturing them with unintelligible and endless diatribes.
21. All followers hear these words to defend yourselves against this most unholy evil; Logic and reason have no power against him! Once he begins spewing forth, he is unable to stop. Keep him going and he will eventually blow a gasket, so taunt him and call him names at all times! Ask him nonsensical questions and use extremely large words in correct context, as he does not understand and it causes him to foam at the mouth! Do not EVER look upon the face of or likeness of Metacrock, for you will surely go insane and be lost to the IPU, she doesn't want a bunch of nutbags following her around ya know." And she stopped speaking, for the vision had left her. Then she looked around, said "This place stinks. I don't want to preach to the unwashed masses anymore" and vanished into obscurity.
22. Those that read these words, remember, the IPU is with you always, except her delicate nostrils are much offended when Metacrock is near so she will pretty much stays out of any battles involving him. Sorry.
-

Transendentamoninonology

Prophet Reverend Maynard

I return with another pinkly inspired scripture.

2.71828182845904523536:1 And Hank smoketh some weed, and spaketh: "Hey man, why don't we build a tower all the way to the IPU's dwelling above the clouds."

2.71828182845904523536:2 And Herbert, Captian Obvious, and the Flaming Moe all replied, "Hey man, that sounds like a good idea!"

2.71828182845904523536:4 So they got a bunch of bricks and some mortar, and decidedeth to build a tower.

2.71828182845904523536:5 Five days later they quit and hired some immigrant Mexicans to do the work.

2.71828182845904523536:6 And the IPU saweth the tower, and spaked, "Mwa ha ha! Those morons can't reach my home! But it is blasphemous for them to try.

2.71828182845904523536:7 And the IPU did call upon her servant Drachonius Ves Maelokor, otherwise known as "Bob", who did descent upon the building of the tower.

2.71828182845904523536:8 And the Mexicans did say "Yo quiero taco bell". And Bob spake unto them, "You are foolish to build this tower. For man is not meant to dwell in the Garden of Pinkess that doth exist above the clouds, beyond the stars, and to the left of an old farm house. Ya can't miss it."

2.71828182845904523536:9 And the Mexicans again replied, "aye carumba!" And Bob spaked, "It would not be enough simply to destroy your tower. I must keep you humans from ever attempting to build such a structure ever again. From this day forth, no two men shall agree on pizza toppings ever again."

2.71828182845904523536:10 In a puff of smoke Bob did dissappear, and the Mexicans were left in confuzzlement.

2.71828182845904523536:11 When it cameth time for lunch, the workers did order pizza, but could not decide on a topping. They could no longer work together, and the tower remained unfinished.

2.71828182845904523536:12 If anyone wants it call 757-9320.

The Book of Conversations

Prophet Shai Hulud

After dwelling in the unexplored Silicon Beach jungles for a very long 15 minutes (Not one Invisible Pink-well filled- Bikini in sight!) I found (Ed: fell over) a TV studio. Several subtle clues showed me it was placed there by Our Goddess. (Ed: I think the sing "Created by the IPU" helped him a little). Filled with joy I walked inside. After a short and humorous conflict with a security guard I managed to get on the set. I felt that I should take place in one of the seats. (Ed: sore feet...) Somehow I understood that Our Lady was granting me an exclusive honor. (Ed: She told him. Twice. Then I tried three times. Then She got fed up with him and just zapped it in his head.) An interview!

Studio: Tonight we have a very special guest. Please welcome, Her Pinkness, the Maker of Skies, Pink and others, Our Lady, the Invisible Pink Unicorn.

Introduction:

Shaiken: Welcome, Lady. May I call you Lady?

IPU: I think that will be best. I'm glad to be here.

Shaiken: We were hoping that you'd be able to help us with a few questions we have.

IPU: I'm sure this time will be useful.

Shaiken: Let's get started then. Our first question, a classic and an easy one. Although I'm sure that a lot of atheists -and theists- would like some clarity on the subject.

Question 1:

Shaiken: Is there a god? An omnipotent being, an entity that is sentient and perhaps creator of this universe?

(Ed.: We'll cut the boring bit here, thanks. Someone tell him to stop now. - - I don't know, poke him with a stick or something.)

IPU: Yes, there is. Me. Omnipotent, Pink and Invisible.

Shaiken: No other gods? No other supreme beings, no...

(Ed.: Get that stick)

IPU: No, just me. Sorry Christians, Hindus, Muslims, ...

(Ed.: Can we poke Her too?)

(IPU: Don't even think about it buddy.)

(Ed. What the h***?)

IPU: Oh, and I'm omniscient too of course.

Shaiken: Well, I guess that's a clear answer. Would you mind

IPU: Proving it? Not at all.

(Ed.: How are we supposed to film that?)

Shaiken: Then what about this rabbit we hear so much about.

IPU: Did you ever notice how rabbits move? THEY HOP. What other animals move like that?

Shaiken: Kangaroos?

IPU: Is he really that dumb or is he just pretending?

(Ed.: He is.)

Shaiken: Euh? Frogs?

IPU: Yes, the evil frogs.

Shaiken: This leads us in fact to another question. Why is there evil? Why did you create rabbits and frogs?

IPU: For the same reason I created a schoolgirl uniform. I like a laugh as much as the next Invisible Pink Think with a Horn on Her Head.

Shaiken: Thank you very much.

Question 2:

Shaiken: The next question is another classic, and probably not too difficult for you.

IPU: Nothing can be difficult for me. Unless I want them to be hard. Which is easy.

Shaiken: Is there an afterlife, and if there is what is it like?

IPU: There is. I'd be pretty bored without you lot around. This afterlife is known to my followers as The Invisible Pink Beach Party. It's a beach party.

Shaiken: Sounds nice. Will there be beach games?

IPU: Beach voleball.

(Shaiken: Both beach and indoor versions exist, and that the beach version can be played naked and in mixed teams.)

Shaiken: Very nice. Will everyone be able to get in The Invisible Pink Beach Party?

IPU: Only my most loyal followers will be able to enter straight away. They'll be the only ones who know how to play voleball anyway.

Shaiken: And the others? Will they suffer eternally?

IPU: Heavens no, I'm not a sadistic murdering b*st*rd like some gods you invented. I guess I need a little more practice on that.

Shaiken: We won't hold it against you.

IPU: Anyway, those who cannot enter the IPBP will be reeducated. I'm afraid that may take some time for the more fanatic unbelievers. After that they'll be welcome.

May be continued...

The Book of Conversations II

Prophet Shai Hulud

Conversations, The Sequel.

Intro:

Again Shai-Hulud is granted an interview with Her Horniness. Jealous talkshow hosts spend ages demonstrating his total lack of skill and intelligence. Despite their lack of skill and intelligence they succeed. Many more speculate why this somewhat smelly prophet is able to easily get an interview, and others don't even get a rejection. (Ed: What did they say about unicorns and virgins again?)

Shai: Welcome back My Lady.

IPU: It's a pleasure to be here. Just make sure this doesn't take too long. I have an important beach volleyball game in an hour.

Shai: Prophets vs Sinners, Live on IPUTV!

IPU: Enough advertising. Let's get this interview started.

Shai: Hey, who's the talkshow host here?

(The room darkens, the floor begins to deform and rip. Giant flames rush upward. For some reason the radio plays "I'm singing in the rain")

IPU: And who's the omnipotent Goddess Of All That Is Pink And Fluffy? Like the new act? I've been studying human mythology. I find the fire and brimstone concept interesting.

Shai: Ok...

(The room returns to normal, the radio keeps playing "I'm singing" though.)

Shai: That brings us to our first question: Other religions encourage believers by threats of hellfire, and eternal damnation.

IPU: Other religions have to make up for the lack of hot sex. They all seem dedicated to sucking all the fun out of life. No hot sex, no pork, get up early on Sunday and worship me... If I wasn't omniscient I'd have no idea how you lot come up with those ideas.

Shai: Thank you very much. On to the next question: Why is IPUism spread over the Internet instead of the more usual method of unwashed prophets like most religions?

IPU: They smell. And when I decided to let you all know the truth the dot Com bubble hadn't burst yet. Man, omniscience does wonders for your stock.

Shai: Ok, I guess that's a straight answer. Has this approach worked?

(Ed: This is strange, he's actually making sense. Time for my medication)

IPU: Compared to other major religions, broadly speaking yes. None of my followers have been crucified or burned alive. None have been thrown to the lions. Of course, if you know some christians you probably understand that there are some very good reasons to throw them to the lions.

Shai: Something else then. Not believe IUP in why people some?

(Ed: There we go.)

Shai: Why do you want us to believe in you?

IPU: I don't require worship like other gods, who seem to have self esteem problems and need to be told how great they are on a regular basis. I only showed myself because I think it's time for you to know the truth.

Shai: Why thank you. So you don't want us to worship you, or follow any silly commandments?

IPU: Why would a god need worship? I don't need to be told how great I am. After all, I am omniscient. You don't need to pray to me. Do you really think I don't already know what you want, or that I'll change the laws of physics for your convenience?

Shai: Yes.

IPU: Well, maybe YOU do, but I was talking about real people.

Shai: Was that an insult?

IPU: No, it was a compliment.

Shai: Oh. Why thank You.

(Ed: Why can't we hire a real talkshow host?)

Shai: Our last question for now: Can we have a close look at your Horn? Recently there has been some debate about the chirality of Your Horn.

(Ed: Chirality? CHIRALITY? What is it with him today?)

(IPU: He just read that somewhere. Don't worry about it.)

Shai: What we really want to know is: Does your horn have a right hand, or a left hand twist?

Shai: It can twist any way I want. Right now I like the double spiral.

Shai: Then what about Twistleton's Law of Deity Imbalance?

IPU: Do you really believe that I'd just fall over like that?

Shai: I ...

(Shai's head assumes a counterclockwise chirality, he promptly falls over.)

(Ed: That's it. Commercials! This show is over)

In The Pink

A Parable by Chip Goff

Engl. 345.

2nd Story.

Prof. Conway

12/10/01

Once upon a time, in an off-white concrete dorm room at a small southern college WAY farther away than anyone would care to imagine, over a double latte sprinkled with cinnamon while speaking to geology grad-students about aquifers and poikilitic porphyroblasts under a mid-nineties halogen track light as the Soul Coughing album blares on the 1974 RCA PA system for the third time in a row... there lived a fundie by the name of Jack. And lo, as the espresso machine sizzled somewhere else, he was no ordinary evangelical, oh no; for he felt in his heart that absolute truth had been revealed to him, something concerning a guy who lived 2000 years ago called a savior, and that Aspen was the perfect cologne for him (it truly was, my brother.)

His abode of course, was unblemished by idol or mark, and right-angles dominated the arrangement of his life, and others by his normative reckoning; *why on earth would they not line up pictures of their sweethearts any other way*, he would ask himself. Day was for class and smiles, and night was for deeply felt devotionals he would perform, rituals of habit and righteousness; his off-blond hair never moved an inch in the purview of the heathens (styling gel's a gift from god, you know.) Bearing rosy cheeks and gleaming white teeth, he was a broad shouldered A-1 class Christ-honkey draped with a book sack filled to the brim with engineering specifics, a handy student study bible, and a macking HP (so he got it on sale, big deal; it has Tetris!) With a firm handshake, his enthusiasm would unwittingly patronize whomever he met, because lo, he was one of god's chosen. So he thought. And it was upon one evening, back from the weekly revival, that this paragon of virtue and character, one who could have risen to the ranks of the greatest Republican dictators in American history... was fucked out of his gourd by the truth, in the Pink ones name we pray, Amen.

Even as the harkening of the key upon the tumblers unlocked his door, Jack never thought once that he was a shmuck in need of a cosmic whoop-ass. All his life, he was reassured by nigh-endless streams of ministers and other purveyors of quackeries that something really cool had something special in mind for him. Oh how right and wrong they were. He closed the door and entered the room; tossing the books on his bed, which was adorned by his mother's adorable crochet (patriotic colors, how appropriate.) Until that point, he had doubted nothing of what misrepresentations and distortions he was fed; the merging of religion and modern advertising was a wonderful success. Not until he took two steps and turned on his hush puppies, gazing into the soft, deep eyes of her glorious majesty, the unbelievably ineffable, Invisible Pink Unicorn.

"Whoa... um... what the?" His eyes locked in astonishment, as her pink coat glistened even under the fluorescent light, dappled in shades of pink, purple, puce and... was that plum? And the horn... the horn, pearly, just like the picture on his fifth-grade girlfriend's Trapper-Keeper showed it to be; coincidence? She cocked an eyebrow, seeming just a tad annoyed; but how would he know?

"It's about time you got back... don't those meetings get out earlier than 11:00? I swear, if time was even

meaningful from my perspective, I would have zonked your ass out of there during the discussion session... starting with your clothes." She whinnied softly, sparkles falling from her pink mane, trailing down to the floor. Naturally, the experience of a unicorn of this obvious magnificence giving him an earful was too much for the poor man to bear; with a rather undignified non-verbal 'Eek', Jack ran out the door into the hallway, eyes bugging wide, breath quickening, bowels... well, it's a good thing he was never really regular anyway... too much meat. Anyways, on with the five stages of grief! Oh come on; everyone loves the five stages of grief; all except for Jack, of course.

1. Denial and Isolation

Jack was, as one might expect given apparent supernatural unicorn activity in one's room, slightly less than a happy camper. As he leaned against his door, sweaty palms outstretched on the mint-green latex paint, Jack furiously ran through whatever scenarios he could come up with to place the preceding events into some sane order... but right angles were less than forthcoming. *Perhaps someone's just playing with me*, he asked himself, licking his lips in frustration; *maybe it's one of Josh's pranks*. It sounded reasonable, yeah; after all, every pagan college student has the power to summon fanciful creatures to screw with their evangelical roommate, of course! *No no no... uh, perhaps I'm just seeing things... it's been a long day, I was fired up with the spirit earlier, perhaps I'm acting silly*. At that moment, his suitemate Rob burst out of his door to the left, sending an already frayed soul jolting to the floor.

"Umm, are you ok, man?" Rob chortled.

"Yeah... I uh... well, you'll never beli... umm, hey man, could you take a uh... look in my room for a sec? I think Josh has been playing tricks on me again."

"Err... all right man, I'll walk point." Rob chuckled a bit, shaking his shoulders out, readying himself for the push. And then... BAM! Rob burst into Jack's room, doing a perfect pop and roll, Chuck Norris special, eyes darting everywhere. "Nope... nuthin. The coast is clear man, mission accomplished." Rob sprang up, ceremoniously brushed himself off, and patted Jack patronizingly on the shoulder.

Jack peered into his now silent room, as Rob bounded back out again and down the hall; no unicorn to be seen. "Jack, you REALLY need to get out more, man... you're freaking me out, shit..." Laughing, Rob disappeared into the stairwell, his footsteps clattering away until silence covered the hallway again; peculiar, but not unheard of. *Yeah, I just need some time off...I was only hallucinating, too much stress I guess. The gym, yeah, I need to go to the gym!*

Absently, Jack sighed, and rubbed his face with his hands as he proceeded back into his room. He closed the door behind him, opened his eyes once again, and was immediately inundated with a Bambiesque assortment of pastel cartoon creatures, leaping around his room, munching and nuzzling on sheets, keyboards... and Jack. Leaping back in shock, accidentally kicking something furry that looked like 'Thumper' (which was nonetheless acting ridiculously happy to see him,) Jack looked up and yet again, peered into the eyes of her glorious majesty, now sitting like a person on the Futon, legs crossed, drinking a beer... a beer?!

2. Anger

"Are you going to start acting mature for once in your life, little man? I may have eternity, but I don't have all day." She clapped her silvery hoof on his desktop, and with a flash, the cute fuzzies went away.

"Who... what... are you? What kind of... shit is this?" Jack blurted, hands clenched, face flushing, legs too unstable to run. Jack may have been a pious man, but like all men, being pushed up against the wall tends to squeeze the obscenities out.

And then, a spotlight from... nowhere... illuminated her pinkness, her coat shining brightly, and sparkles yet again illuminating her mane. "Lowly Jack, I am the glorious Invisible Pink Unicorn, lady of the cosmos, creator of all, and as of this moment," She looked straight into Jack's eyes at this point. "You are my Prophet."

Jack stood motionless for what was to be exactly 43 seconds, face frozen in shock, mind racing furiously in a bazillion different directions at once. *This can't be happening... I must be insane, that's it... Josh slipped me some of that L.S.D., yeah, that's it... no, uh... WAIT... I know who this REALLY is!* At that moment, Jack discovered what it was like to get the fuck smacked out of him by a shining unicorn horn, arcing down upon his forehead. Too bad unconsciousness wasn't an option.

"I can read your thoughts, dipshit." She said, standing over him, chewing what appeared to be bubblegum. "Yes, I am REALLY here, and NO, I'm not who you think I am. The truth hurts, don't it, bitch muffin?"

"You never speak the truth, Prince of Lies!" Jack scrambled back to his feet, stammering, extending his trembling finger towards her, and with a booming voice, proclaiming: "I rebuke ye in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ!"

As you could probably guess, this was less than effective, as her pink majesty cocked an eyebrow and sighed. "Ohhh... I'm scared. Do you have any more fake gods to appeal to? Perhaps Odin, Ra, Vishnu?" She sat down again on the bed, crossing her legs in an impossible fashion (best gams in all of eternity; it would have made Jack's flapper great-grandma proud,) and willed a cigarette from midair, lit... a Pall Mall on an ivory handle of course, held up between hooves with deific deftness. "Now, would you mind getting a hold of yourself, and quitting this silliness? You have a lot of work to do for me." She puffed at the cig, blowing butterfly-shaped smoke rings as she watched his hand drop limply, face drawn with dismay, legs twitching; she rolled her eyes. "You may run screaming now if you really have to..."

At that, Jack took off for the door, wailing like no Pentecostal has seen in 30 years (In 1971, Edna Brandybuck of Powkasmazawawi Michigan screamed in tongues for ten hours straight... and then her head exploded. True story my brother.) Tearing out the door, slamming it behind him, Jack found himself... back in his room. Apparently, due to some spatial anomaly, or the power of her majesty, he had just come through the bathroom door from his front, looking around frantically, finally turning back to her with pleading eyes.

"...But it won't do you any good, you know, cosmic powers and all. And no, I don't care if you mind; I may love you unconditionally, but I'm not going to put up with any shit. Chalk that up to the mystery which is... me!" Hoisting a martini (where did that come from?) above her head, she whinnied, and the paint on the walls turned plaid.

3. Bargaining

"Get away from me, demon!" Jack turned away from her and fell to his knees in supplication. "Oh Lord, what have I done to deserve this?" He screamed, hands twirling around his head; sweat cascading off of his head.

"Who says you deserve anything?" she chuckled. "Maybe I picked your name out of a fucking hat; what does 'deserve' have to do with anything at all?"

Jack started weeping; like a little girl it must be added. "Please tell me how to handle this, Lord... I'm scared." Jack then noticed his room was changing yet again, articles of clothing shifting, moving, pictures at oblique angles! It was too much. "Help me!"

At that moment, everything dissolved in black, and a soft glow, a comforting golden light enveloped Jack, as he beheld the form of a man draped in white, long brown hair falling over olive skin, with love in his eyes and hands outstretched. Jack stepped timidly forward, as the hands gingerly touched his face. *Am I dreaming?* The man drew close to his face, and said with the softest voice: "Yep. Wake the fuck up, honey bumpkins!" As a big horsy kiss was placed on Jack's lips, the spell broke, and there stood her majesty grinning from ear to ear, an inch from his nose.

Jack stumbled back in shock. "What do you want from me?!"

"Ahh, the first reasonable question you have asked me so far." She paused for a moment, to open up the porta-fridge next to Josh's bed. Out swung the door, and inside Jack could have sworn he saw the view from a beach-bar... Key West, maybe (he just thought that because he heard Jimmy Buffet in the background, the dope.) A Hispanic gentleman passed her a drink through the fridge, to which she nodded 'Gracias', and closed the door again, cutting off 'when the volcano bl-'. "Would you like a drink?"

4. Depression

"I don't drink." Said Jack, now slumping to the floor. "Look... I don't know what the FUCK is going on, but I... eh... want you to say what you're going to say, and leave. I just want to be alone right now, OK?"

"Too bad, chump... you're my chosen one, my prophet... patsy boy for short." She sipped the drink, a lavender number with mango undertones.

"You're... WHAT? I'm not going to be your prophet, you're an abomination, a fluke, a hallucination, a..." Jack cut it short, sensing that insults don't go over well with metaphysical bad-asses. "Look, I serve the one true god... the ONLY one, alright? Now, if you will just leave me alo..."

"BALDERDASH!" She boomed, the concrete of the walls cracking to form the words 'No fucking way, bud.' "Choice is not an issue here. You're going to put up, or shut up. I'm the FUCKING Invisible Pink Unicorn, and I get what I want." Sensing his fragility, she trotted up softly to him. "Look, it's not so bad, really, all I want is..."

Just then, the tumblers rolled over with a clack, the door swung open, and Josh strode into the room, patchwork parka already halfway off. He swished around his dredded hair, and began to pull out the

random assortments of things that Jack had never bothered to notice until now. "What's up, man? How was the fundie-fest tonight? Any juicy misrepresentations of paganism that I need to dispel yet again?" Josh drew a smirk, as he looked directly at Jack, apparently oblivious to the ten-foot tall pink unicorn standing in the room.

"Uh... not... much... hey Josh... do you notice anything different about the room?" Jack asked, bewildered and tense being too short of a string of adjectives to describe the confusion that churned within.

"Yeah... I like the walls man. Is it contact paper? Oh shit! No way dude... your pictures are at different angles. Cool... you're loosening up!" Josh pulled on another parka, took out his jig bag, and started for the door. "Well, I've gotta go... take it easy man!"

As Josh was leaving, her majesty drew close to Jack's now very red ear, and whispered "They don't call me the Invisible Pink Unicorn for nothing, heh."

"Well, not THAT invisible, shnookums." Said Josh, looking over his shoulder with a wink as he left.

She furrowed her eyebrows, watching him leave. "Stupid pagans and their polytheistic paradigms and psychic... oh well. Nice kid anyways. Now, what am I going to do with you?"

Jack sat despondently on the floor, trying any method possible to escape in thought, pushing away reality as it so pinkishly had been revealed to him. *Strange... why am I so pissed off? Isn't this what I craved, some response, some assurance, some validation of my significance? But this can't be it! What the fuck have I been doing all my life?*

5. Acceptance

"You've been the biggest dickhead that has EVER walked the face of the planet, wooby." She crooned, sitting beside him. "Despite your potential, and the potential of all the possibilities that exist in the multiverse, you have failed time and time again to come to grips with the immensity of all things, the sheer unverifiability of all this profound schlock."

"So everything I believed in was a lie? I can't just roll over and take that in the ass!" Jack sat upright, surprising himself at his vulgarity... whatever THAT was.

"No no no... not everything, just the belief that your belief is the ONLY one that could exist, that your particular god is the only one possible."

"But what's ACTUAL, what's the real one?" Asked Jack, looking as he did during the children's moment of a church service long ago, eyes wide with anticipation, mind ready to be chalked upon.

"Well, all of them are real, and none of them are. Asking which one is exclusively real isn't a very fruitful question when all possibility is open." She bounced to her feet, and stood over him, looking down with those same sparkling eyes. "My first deific request is... STOP trying to push all existence and non-existence into little boxes that you feel you can find certitude inside. That gets REALLY old from my end. And for my second request..."

Jack leaned closer to her, with admiration in his face, expectation glowing. "And for your second request milady?"

At that, she triumphantly reared up on her hind legs, shining her glorious pink (NO, not THAT pink you perverted little...), and whinnied, trumpets blaring from... somewhere, and exclaimed: "Get some sleep, you mook! I'll see you later... hoof to the head!" and smacked Jack straight on his face, sending him into a not-altogether nice nap.

Epilogue

The next morning found Jack getting up from underneath his mom's comforter, head in hands, no one about, Josh at class? Morning headaches are a bitch, aren't they? *What happened... that seemed so real, maybe it... umm... crap, my head. Did she, was there a...well, where's the Advil?* He made his way into the bathroom to check the Formica cabinet for some sort of intoxicant, neglecting to check the walls, or his pictures, or anything else that could have confirmed or denied... something, anything to explain... the big pink hoof-print on his forehead, and the lipstick on the mirror that read, 'Why don't you get yourself some on the hay-ride tonight? I understand Suzie's got a pretty hot ass. Oh, and I would recommend some of what Josh is holding for your headache; it's under the TV, and the bong's in the jig-bag.'

Josh would later recall he had never seen anything funnier than his roommate lying naked in the middle of the floor, baked out of his gourd, looking calmer than he had ever seen him before. And for the record, Jack did get some on the hayride. Twice... but that's another story.

Proverbs of Mordigan

Prophet Mad Mordigan

- 1; The proverbs of Mordigan, son of some nameless guy from Terrace, BC, king of nowhere in particular.
- 2; For understanding things in general and superficial ways.
- 3; Fear of the IPU is the beginning of knowledge,
- 4; and if you can't figure that out, well, how much knowledge can you have anyways?
- 5; Listen up when I speaketh, for if thou does not, thou shall not hear.
- 6; Those who live by the sword shall die by the sword,
- 7; unless they are very good with their sword,
- 8; in which case they shall probably die from old age or a car accident.
- 9; Since those who do not fear the IPU do not have knowledge,
- 10; and those who do not have knowledge do not fear the IPU,
- 11; stop asking questions and just fear the IPU already.
- 12; If you understand what I speaketh then you shall have the undertanding of that which I speak.
- 13; With this undertanding, blessings and good stuff will happen to you,
- 14; unless thou is unlucky, in which case it sucks to be you.
- 15; The understanding of understanding is the root of all understanding.
- 16; Without an understanding of this understanding, thou shalt lack the understanding of the understanding,
- 17; and thou shalt not understand what thou doesth not understand, understand?
- 18; Though her lips drip with honey and her speech be smoother than oil layeth not with the adultress.
- 19; Keep a path far from her, do not go near the door of her house, her paths are crooked.
- 20; Besides, I saw her first, and I shall keep that little number for myself.
- 21; All things cometh to he who waiteth, as long as he worketh like hell while he waiteth.
- 22; Remember what I say unto thee, if I see thee around the adultress, I shall kick thine ass royally.
- 23; I am not fooling. She's my piece of tail, and if thou even look at her sideways, thine ass is grass.
- 24; Righteousness is justice, justice is wisdom, wisdom is righteousness.

- 25; We only made up three different words to keep Roget in business.
- 26; When thou understandeth the understanding of understanding, the understanding of this understanding shall make thee understand.
- 27; The wise son brings joy to his father, but the wiser son brings beer.
- 28; Ill gotten treasures are of no value, until thou can fence them at a pawn shop.
- 29; The IPU does not let the righteous go hungry, unless they won't get off their ass to get a job.
- 30; Lazy hands make a man poor, dilligent hands bring wealth, but investing in this piece of Florida land will be a good source of income in your retirement.
- 31; The man of integrity walks securely, as long as he is the toughest man in the neighbourhood.
- 32; The wages of the righteous bring them life but the income of the wicked brings them cold beer, fast cars and hot chicks.
- 33; What the wicked dread shall overtake him, what the righteous dreads will overtake him as well, but he wont be expecting it as much.
- 34; Fear of the IPU adds length to life, unless she decides to hit you with seventy three billion bolts of lightning. Then thou is shit out of luck.
- 35; The IPU abhors dishonest scales, but it is an easy way to lose weight.
- 36; When a wicked man dies, his hope perishes. When a righteous man dies, well it perishes too.
- 37; A wife of noble character may drive a man to drink, remember to thank her.
- 38; He who spares the rod hates his son, but not as much as he who beats the shit out of him.
- 39; The wise woman builds her house, but the wiser one nags her husband into doing it for her. On his one day off no less.
- 40; All hard work brings a profit, unless you work for options in Nortel.
- 41; A gentle answer turns away wrath, but a punch in the teeth works better.
- 42; A greedy man brings trouble to his family, but his kids will still want Nike shoes.
- 43; Better to be lowly in spirit among the oppressed than to share riches with the proud. (As if).
- 44; The mouth of the adultress is a deep pit, I'm getting excited just thinking of it.
- 45; Do not join those who drink too much wine. Drink beer, wine is for sissies.
- 46; As the heavens are high and the earth is deep, so it is upside down in Australia.
- 47; Anger is cruel and fear overwhelming, don't piss me off.
- 48; A quarrelsome wife is like a constant dripping on a rainy day. Leave her and go to Las Vegas.
- 49; Death and Destruction are never satisfied. They are abstract constructs, nimrod.

50; The wise man knoweth nothing, but thou should listen to his ramblings anyways.

51; What did I say about the adultress? Drop it, or thou shalt get a knuckle sandwich.

The Book of Judgements

Prophet Scotty

The One and Truly Pink has sent her blessings upon me to recite the Book of Judgements in full, where only spotty manuscripts on pieces of napkin have been preserved to date. The work is slow, for The Pink One only comes to me in dreams drenched in alcohol and cigarettes with a smattering of M&M's.

Although sometimes the messages is slightly fuzzy, I feel that the words I have translated are the best that anyone could hope for. I will eventually put the untranslated words out for peer review, but as you read, you will see there can be no mistake.

Judgements

- 1.1. It came to pass in the year of Our Horn 232,
- 1.2. one was chosen to bear the Horn of Judgement^{[1](#)}
- 1.3. Upon the head of K'Moud, the wisest of all Virgin Artists of Sex^{[2](#)},
- 1.4. came to rest the Horn of Judgement.
- 1.5. K'Moud gladly accepted the Horn,
- 1.6. for she knew this meant she would put into practice everything she had learned.
- 1.7. But Her Holiness of Horn Distribution bade warning.
- 1.8. And the Unicorn spoke, Do not use of the Horn too often, it could cause a nasty rash and partial blindness.
- 1.9. The words were taken and written into the Book of Sex^{[3](#)}
- 1.10. preserved for all antiquity.
- 1.11. Then K'Moud was taken by an overwhelming sleep^{[4](#)},
- 1.12. waking to find the Horn of Judgement gone.
- 1.13. K'Moud said unto the Unicorn, Why have you taken the Horn from me oh great and powerful one that is full of love and kindness
- 1.14. and all that is wonderful and such things!
- 1.15. The One True Unicorn did not answer K'Moud.
- 1.16. And K'Moud was pissed^{[5](#)}
- 1.17. The Counsel of Sex confronted K'Moud, Oh mistress K'Moud, what is it that is bothering you?

1.18. K'Moud yelled at the Morons⁶, Get away before I give you some of this!

1.19. But the counsel was not amused,

1.20. and threw K'Moud out on her ass.

1.21. K'Moud then became, K'Moud the Distressed, for she knew without the Horn of Judgement

1.22. she would never relieve that hot burning sensation again.

1.23. K'Moud the Distressed was pissed⁵ and distressed.

1. Loosely translated, it could also mean "That which is used for bringing Judgement upon those men who do not give women an orgasm and fall asleep after sex or oral gratification yet demand sex every night."

2. The VAS was believed to be the first ever to gain notoriety on hit show "Praise The Unicorn" club.

3. The book of the Gospel of Sex has never been found, damn it.

4. Or "Orgasm that shook the roof"

5. It has been translated as "in PMS", but nobody is sure of the meaning.

6. This is the exact word, there is no translation, it is suspected it had a special meaning to the VAS.

The Book of Judgements II

Prophet Scotty

In a work induced stupor, the Wonderful Talented IPU of my life has given me the next chapter of that which may end up pre-dating anything I have yet written.

Judgements II

2.1 IPUDate 233, K'Moud the Distressed AKA, K'Moud the Distressed and Pissed, was and is still.

2.2 No amount of sexual gratification could please K'Moud tDaP,

2.3 to the great delight of all parties except K'Moud.

2.3.1 K'Moud had been working the streets¹ for the past year, searching in vain for the wonderful and

2.3.2 all encompassing Horn of Fulfillment, oh that magnificent Horn.

2.3.3 K'Moud wept.

2.3.4 K'Moud blew.

2.3.5 K'Moud discarded.

2.4 Elsewhere, in the boardroom of the Counsel of Sex something sinister was brewing.

2.5 Counsel member Juan Longhorn² was fondling something K'Moud tDaP would love to find in her possession³ again.

2.6 For it was the Horn of Judgement, as pristine and lubricated as it was fresh from the box.

2.7 The power is mine, spake Juan, if only I could figure out how to turn it on.

2.8 Juan Longhorn was distressed⁴ for he now knew the Horn of Judgement would only

2.9 work on those with true sexual lust in their heart.

2.10 Yet Juan, with all his large bravado and amazing stamina, never had lust in his heart.

2.11 He knew the Great Horned One of Gratification could see into his heart of hearts, his great need

2.12 for the unending lust, but it never appeared.

2.13 Juan was sure the Horn was "The Answer"⁵, but no matter where he stuffed it, nothing happened.

2.14 And so Juan went to the Gospel of Sex, where he read over the last words of K'Moud.

2.15 "Oh My Holy Horn! That is the best Horn I have ever had! Thank you, oh thank you! The Blessed Horn, oh YEAH!"

2.16 Juan screamed⁶, driving the Horn of Judgement through the Book of Sex⁷,
2.17 with one thrust Juan destroyed 233 years of the Virgin Artists of Sex.
2.18 Knowing his foolishness immediately, and unable to pull the Horn from the Book,
2.19 Juan quickly wrote the last line to grace the now lost Book of Sex,
2.20 "For it has come to pass that the Book of Sex was driven from the anals of history
2.21 by the crazed dementia of the sexless of heart. By this destruction does end the
2.22 Hornyness of Heart and Her Holy Virgin Artist's of Sex, who so blatantly disregarded
2.23 the desires of the one who so wanted to belong, the one that pushed and pulled and
2.24 yanked and thrust all for the good of Her One True Horn. To be left, dangling and
2.25 unsatisfied, torn from the warmth of the battlefield, ridden hard and put away wet.
2.26 To drive home the Word of the Horn with intensity and vigor, all without the
2.27 benefit of any Horn Given Lust, to preach the word over and over to only be denied
2.28 the sweet feeling of desire. How could the One that is Perky and Defies Gravity leave
2.29 her most devoted arm of strength so unsatisfied? Know this, I have the answer, the..."
2.30 And Her Great and Invisibleness did appear⁸ to Juan, "No, YOU know this!"
2.31 The Horn of Power and Decisiveness did fall upon Juan, "How dare you question ME!
2.32 How could you possibly know what is in the Mind of Pinkness? Do you make the
2.33 Sun come up in the sky each day? Do you bring the rain for the crops? Do you
2.34 bring any woman to Orgasm? I THINK NOT!"
2.35 Thunder shook the House of Sex and Things Naughty.
2.36 K'Moud the Distressed and Pissed heard the noise.

1. Or, greasing the politicians happy stick.
 2. loosely translated, could also be hung like the proverbial horse.
 3. Or, causing a screaming frenzy of Pink Passion.
 4. But not pissed, yet.
 5. That which would cause him unending lust and a desire for all things happy and hard.
 6. "In rage", normal usage in the Gospel would be "in pleasure"
 7. That son-of-a-bitch, I knew it was him!
 8. Since the One that is Truly Pink has only left hoof marks on his ass, this passage may be a mis-interpretation
-

The Book of Judgements III & IV

Prophet Scotty

Judgements III

3.1 K'Moud fell to her knees.

3.2 The NEIGH¹ that brought the House of Sex to the House of Rubble, besides giving Juan a splitting headache²,

3.3 did shatter the Horn of Judgement.

3.4 "You have so angered Me with your lack of Perverse Enjoyment that I have spread the Horn of Judgement

3.5 to the 4 winds, never again shall it move warm and sticky through those most pleasurable areas, never again will it

3.6 drive home once more ribbed for your enjoyment, never again will that which perpetually oscillates, oscillate³,

3.7 never again will its boughts of forgetfulness and joyous bliss go on for days, never again..."

3.8 That which is invisibly pink hued looked down at her manicured hoof and spotted K'Moud

3.9 doing the Ritual of Perverse Enjoyment⁴.

3.10 And the Unicorn⁵ watched.

3.11 And the Unicorn⁵ contemplated.

3.12 And the Unicorn⁵ was pleased.

3.13 The Unicorn spoke, "K'Moud, I cry, for I have wronged you, and the Order of Morons (except Juan),

3.14 for to finish the Ritual of Perverse Enjoyment you need the Horn of Judgement."

3.14 K'Moud stopped kissing the back of her left knee, "You mean you don't have it?"

3.15 The Unicorn spoke again, "No, didn't you read 3.2 3.3 3.4 3.6 and 3.7?"

3.16 K'Moud only looked up in distressed frustration.

3.17 The Unicorn spoke yet again "You must find the pieces of the Horn of Judgement to finish the ritual,

3.18 otherwise you will Explode in Frustration⁶!"

3.19 K'Moud stopped kissing her creamy smooth right inner thigh, "Anything, where do I start?"

- 3.20 "Huh? Oh yes, could you please stop the Ritual of Perverse Enjoyment for a second?"
- 3.21 K'Moud reluctantly took her calf from over her head and put the best part of Juan⁷ away.
- 3.22 "My most loving and kind Pinkness, what must I do?" K'Moud supplicated herself to that that is most Pink.
- 3.23 "You must go that way⁸ 200 leagues, after you do that thing to my tail again, then you MUST GO!"
- 3.24 Thus began K'Moud the Distressed and Frustrated's Quest for the Horn of Judgement⁹.
-

1. Or, The Neigh Heard Round the World
 2. Or, Those whose hooves did smite thy rear left you sniffing your ass.
 3. The IPU stretched to the breaking point of colorful metaphors.
 4. This ritual is only referenced in the Book of Sex, which is still missing to this day, which no depth of hoof-in-ass could redeem.
 5. Truncated for brevity, the translation reads "The One and Only Truly Blessed All-Powerful Pink and Lovely Translucent Unicorn Bearing Sympathy for the Downtrodden and Uniformly Sexy"
 6. The Justified Killing Frenzy precedes all Explosions in Frustration.
 7. Actually, it was the only part of Juan left.
 8. The direction was not specified
 9. Weeknights at 9pm right after Buffy.
-

Book IV

As the world turns, so does the life of K'Moud. As the word of Pink flows through my pen (or keyboard) I see K'Moud changing, her life about to turn around. Watch the life of K'Moud and pray to the IPU for her safety. -Scott

- 4.1 K'Moud packed her belongings¹ and set out towards the pink sunset with one of the four winds of the Earth.
- 4.2 Along her way, K'Moud stopped at a small farmhouse.
- 4.3 "Hello, my name is K'Moud a priestess of the Virgin Artists of Sex, I am in the middle of the Ritual of Perverse Enjoyment.
- 4.4 Do you have a young male virgin I could use for a few minutes?"
- 4.5 And K'Moud begat Josyaphat; and K'Moud begat Joyam; and K'Moud begat Oziasus;
- 4.6 And K'Moud begat Joathamie; and K'Moud begat Achaz; and K'Moud begat Ezekias;
- 4.7 And K'Moud begat Mannyasses; and K'Moud begat Amon-Amonah; and K'Moud begat Josias;
- 4.8 And K'Moud begat Jackhonias.
- 4.9 And K'Moud begat the words "I've got a headache"².

4.10 The year of Our Horn 253.

4.11 200 leagues had K'Moud traveled, weary her feet, tired her arms, sore her orifices.

4.12 But K'moud was determined. She must find the Horn and finish the ritual, for she didn't like explosions³

4.13 The sun of Pink Glory shown on her weary body, when

4.14 That point, about 2 inches in where things really get going she felt a twinge, a familiar, if fleeting

4.16 excitement that only the Horn of Judgement could fill.

4.17 The Horn was close.

4.18 But where? Trackless acres of sand in every direction if only she...oh!

4.19 There is was again, only stronger, a gentle but insistant pulsing of ever wanting hunger.

4.20 The relief was almost too much to bear after all these years, K'Moud collapsed.

4.21 And the Unicorn came unto K'Moud's dreams.

4.22 "Your first Quest⁴ is almost over, you must then go back home for I have kept you away

4.23 until I thought you were strong enough. The next piece of the Horn awaits you at the Temple of Rubble.

4.24 Here is some cream for that persistant rash."

4.24 K'Moud awoke with some small itch scratched⁵, but no Horn Fragment, the words of the Adamantine and Pink

4.25 still resounding in her head⁶.

4.26 Now she knew, she had the answer all long. She removed her clothing and unhooded That Which is Small and Piquant

4.27 and continued the Ritual of Perverse Enjoyment Section 7 Paragraph 16.

4.28 And That Which is Small and Piquant did sing⁷ to K'Moud, louder and louder as she searched for the Horn Fragment of Judgement.

4.29 It did come to pass that K'Moud once again lay hands on the Horn, and it was good.

-
1. Corset, whip, high-heels, balloons, chains and some water.
 2. Followed by The Justified Killing Frenzy.
 3. Especially her own.
 4. Or, That which was forced upon you by an ominipotent being that knew exactly what was going to happen in the first place but doesn't bother to tell you because it was funnier that way.
 5. But no more cream

6. Almost the Big O but not entirely unlike tea.

7. Or, bellow with unadulterated lust.

The Book of Judgements V

Prophet Scotty

Judgements V

5.1 K'Moud begat Isaacson; and K'Moud begat Jacobab; and K'Moud begat Judadia and the twins;

5.2 And K'Moud begat Phares and Zarina of Thamar; and K'Moud begat Esrominom; and K'Moud begat Aramaic;

5.3 And K'Moud begat Aminadab; and K'Moud begat Nissan; and K'Moud begat Sam and Ella;

5.4 And K'Moud begat child support.

5.5 The Year of Our Horn 268

5.6 The City of Pink Impetuosity¹ was no more. K'Moud remembered nothing of this place, but knew that the

5.7 Horn Fragment was within the rubble-free Temple in the center of town.

5.8 She knew that some form of Non-Pink-Zone² was here and her nether regions became cold and barren.

5.9 The construction of the Temple was beyond anything K'Moud had ever seen before. Even on this sunny day,

5.10 every portion of the Temple was in shadow. Guards in black and red stood at attention at the gate, even they in shadow,

5.11 each with a black featureless horse encircled in red on their breastplate.

5.11 K'Moud announced herself but met no resistance as the gates swung open, her trepidation growing each second.

5.12 "K'Moud we have been expecting you, please, come this way." A hooded figure in black and red robes motioned her to follow.

5.13 She did not hesitate and stood proud as the figure lead her deeper into the darkened Temple.

5.14 The colosal room she was lead into was the antithesis of the rest of the Temple, a large blood-red orb in the center of the room

5.15 lit every corner in a ghostly shadowless scarlet. A soft rumble from the orb filled the room.

5.16 "The Master awaits you." The hooded figure was gone and the door closed before K'Moud could respond.

5.17 "K'Moud" a barritone voice, full of restrained power shook K'Moud and weekend her knees and she

tumbled forward.

5.18 "K'Moud" the voice intoned again, and once more K'Moud found she couldn't move, and didn't want to, the voice was so pleasing and reassuring.

5.19 "K'Moud I have waited for you these many years, look upon me."

5.20 K'Moud looked up adductively drawn to the voice and saw something within the orb, its features coalescing before her eyes into

5.21 a beautiful black stallion.

5.22 "Who are you?" K'Moud stammered the words, panting as her heart raced.

5.23 "I am the Great Shadow Stallion. I am here because I am needed, I am here because of you, I am here for you."

5.24 The last words sent K'Moud into convulsions of pleasure, nearly rivalling her night with the Horn of Judgement.

5.25 "Why me?" K'Moud couldn't take her eyes away from the Stallion.

5.26 "You are the chosen, the only one the Horn of Judgement will work for. I am here to help you find the Horn and complete your Ritual."

5.27 Through all of this talking, the Stallion had become less a shadow and more a physical presence. K'Moud could smell him

5.28 as he got closer, his warmth, his great power.

5.29 "Rise my child, embrace me for I desire your touch."

-5.29 K'Moud rose on shaky legs, feeling his breath on her shoulder as she touched his warm and strong body. She could feel him

-5.28 respond as she drew against him. His acceptance and gentle movements drawing K'Moud in as he comforted her with

-5.27 words and contented sounds.

-5.26 K'Moud was lost in a feeling of relief she didn't even remember having before. The Shadow Stallion was caring for her like no

-5.25 man or beast had ever done. She felt kinship and love and wanted more than anything to please him in any way she could.

-5.24 "Yes, my love is yours K'Moud, I am yours, come to me and I will protect you always, I will help you find the Horn, you will be

-5.23 my Queen and forever shall we be together."

-5.22 The tears flowed from K'Moud and they wouldn't stop, all the years of weary traveling³ had taken a toll she hadn't realized.

- 5.21 "Come, my Queen, I have a gift for you." The Stallion bowed to one knee and beckoned K'Moud.
- 5.20 K'Moud crawled onto the Shadow Stallion's back and immediately the walls dissolved and K'Moud found herself galloping through the sky.
- 5.19 It was exhilarating, she could feel his muscles ripple below her. She had always dreamed of flying.
- 5.18 Hours seemed to pass but he never tired, and K'Moud could see beyond the corners of the Earth.
- 5.17 Soon the Great Shadow Stallion descended to a small pyramidal structure surrounded by Semi-Illiterate-Sheep-Herders[4](#)
- 5.16 "I have brought you this far K'Moud, you must take the Horn Fragment yourself, it is in their temple, let no one stop you."
- 5.15 With that the Stallion was gone.
- 5.14 The confidence inspired by the Stallion was with her so K'Moud boldly stalked into the small temple and was marveled that
- 5.13 the Horn Fragment was sitting in the center of the room unguarded. She strode to it and took it, a sensation of foreboding and then
- 5.12 pleasure followed. She took the other Fragment and brought them together, weaving them towards partial completion.
- 5.11 "Who are you that touches That Which Feeds our Sheep?" a shrouded man with staff confronted K'Moud.
- 5.10 "I am K'Moud, the rightful owner of the Horn of Judgement for which I have Quested these many years."
- 5.9 "K'MOUD! But the prophecy says you will not come until the Aqueduct is complete! We are decades away..."
- 5.8 K'Moud could only utter, "The IPU works in mysterious ways, now, I must leave." With that K'Moud
- 5.7 pushed pasted the man and headed out of the temple.
- 5.6 "Wait, you cannot take That Which Feeds our Sheep, we will surely die!"
- 5.5 K'Moud stopped, she could not understand the IPU, she knew she must take the Horn, but this didn't feel right.
- 5.4 Through the door she could see the outline of the Great Shadow Stallion, and he spoke,
- 5.3 "Worry not K'Moud, bring the Fragment, all will be taken care of."
- 5.2 K'Moud turned her back on the shrouded man and ran to the Stallion.
- 5.1 "Thank you Oh Great One" K'Moud whispered as she lept to his back.
-

1. The current name or location of this City is unknown.
 2. Or, Evil of an unspecified and taciturn nature
 3. And child rearing.
 4. This is assumed.
-

The Book of Judgements VI

Prophet Scotty

Well, a bit of a hiatus was in order to properly receive the words of the Slightly Red in Hue. The Great Shadow Stallion is still invading K'Moud in a most insistant way. Over and over, through and through. One more crack-induced spat of writing and the Book of Judgements will be finished. I can't wait.

-Scott

6.1 "I am going to Explode¹!" K'Moud screamed, "Please Stallion, you must help me!"

6.2 The Shadow Stallion spoke, "The Ritual brings you pain, you must be with me, I will

6.2.1 ease your pain until we find the Remaining Fragments of the Horn."

6.3 The Stallion led K'Moud deep into the Temple of Shadows.

6.4 And K'Moud begat Josephina; and K'Moud begat Jesus; and K'Moud begat Jacob;

6.5 And K'Moud begat Eleazarcirrhosis; and K'Moud begat Matt.

6.6 And K'Moud was through begatting barring accident.

6.7 The Year of Our Horn 276

6.7 "Oh Great Shadow, although it pleases me to begat for you, do you know where the next

6.7.1 Horn Fragment is? I really need a break."

6.8 "K'Moud my Queen, your desire has opened the door that has been closed for me these many years. Let us ride."

6.9 And the Great Shadow Stallion did race from the Temple, and fly through the skies.

6.10 They flew for what seemed like only a moment, and came to a great sea of reeds.

6.11 K'Moud dismounted, and the GSS spoke "I can help you no more, you must find the Horn Fragment on your own."

6.12 and with that, he was gone.

6.13 K'Moud looked over a plane of reeds just at chin² level, but it was all she could see in every direction

6.14 Oh Great Stallion, where do I look? But she received no response.

6.15 She sank to the ground, tired, and silently cried. But this soon passed and a familiar stirring

6.16 in regions oft explored overtook her. Her hands deft and sure from years of experience disturbed

6.17 Those Spots of Great Expectations, leading further into the Ritual of Perverse Enjoyment.

6.18 The Ritual took K'Moud higher and higher, her hands unwilling to stop, but she knew that the
6.19 next step required three dogs, a hamster and a cock ring.
6.20 Her hands didn't care, damn the hamster, she was going to finish the Ritual without them.
6.21 It was so good, her hands had a mind of their own, ever faster, ever more pressure on just the right
points.
6.22 K'Moud didn't want them to stop, but she knew without the Horn, she would Explode in Frustration.
6.23 In a moment so divine, the Invisible Pink Unicorn did appear to K'Moud, she looked tired and worn
6.24 as if she had been running for a long time.
6.25 "K'Moud, stop what you are doing, no, don't start that either and put that down!"
6.26 K'Moud complied, but unwillingly.
6.27 "My warrior K'Moud, you still have challenges ahead, find the Horn Fragment"
6.28 Her eyes sank, and a great sigh of relief filled the air, "Thank you, Pale Hue of the Red Rose, where
do I find
6.29 the Horn?"
6.30 But the IPU had left about the t in fragment (not even enough time to end the sentence) and the great
sigh
6.31 turned into a gasp. K'Moud's knees shook and her hands once again twitched into action.
6.32 "NO! LATER!"
6.33 She marched into the reeds, heedless of direction.
6.34 The Year of Our Horn 277
6.35 The Red3 Sea had parted for K'Moud this last year, and still the Fragment eluded her. She had tried
every
6.36 combination of reed stew she could conceive of, but was genuinely tired of it.
6.37 The wind rustled the reeds, singing to K'Moud as they did every day, but today, the song was
different.
6.38 "K'Moooooooooooooooooooo, whaaaaaaat arrrrrrrrrrr yooooooooooooooooo doooooooooooooiiiiinnnnnngggg?"
6.39 She thought it was her imagination, but it asked again, and she answered,
6.39.1 "I am searching for the Remaining Fragments of the Horn of Judgement."
6.40 "Theeeeeeeeeyyy arrrrrrrrrrr noooooooooooooottttt heeeeeeeeeerrrrreee"
6.41 "Where are they? Where are the Fragments! Tell me!"

6.42 "Paaaaaaattttttiiiiiiiieeeennnnnncccccceeee"

6.43 "What?"

6.44 "Uhhhh.....Paaaaaasssssscccccciiiiiiiieeeennnnnnnncccccceeee"

6.45 "Could you spell that for me?"

6.46 "Neeeeeeevvvvvvveeeeeerrrr Miiiiiiiiinnnnnddddd"

6.47 "No please, tell me where they are, I am so tired."

6.48 "Oh, okay, it is right here."

6.49 K'Moud was so startled when a gnome⁴ approached with ONE OF THE HORN FRAGMENTS!

6.50 "Thank you, thank you! I have been looking for this for what seems an eternity..."

6.51 But the gnome pulled the Fragment away, "Now, wait a second, I was, ah,----".

6.52 The gnome was holding the Fragment behind his back, looking at his toe, which was making circles arc in the dirt,

6.53 he looked up at K'Moud not moving his head, "---wondering if, you know, there was some sort of reward."

6.54 "You got it little man!" With that K'Moud jumped the gnome tearing his clothes off, "and I thought the hamster

6.55 was hard to find!"

6.56 Another stage of the Ritual of Perverse Enjoyment complete.

6.57 K'Moud thanked the gnome, "You should recover in a few days, try not to touch it in the mean time."

6.58 With careful consideration, she weaved the next piece of the Horn together, and felt more complete than

6.59 she had in her life.

6.60 "K'Moud, you have done well." The Shadow Stallion was by her side, "We must leave."

6.61 "AHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!"

6.62 "I told you not to touch it."

-
1. With extreme prejudice
 2. Not nearly as high as an elephant's eye.
 3. That is a typo, it should read Reed.
 4. Or very large talking rat that looked human
-

The Book of Judgements VII

Prophet Scotty

7.1 The year of our Horn 277.14159265

7.2 The Shadow Temple was home to K'Moud now. But years of searching and child bearing and "Jesus did this, Jesus did that" were really wearing her out. Even though the Shadow Stallion treated her well, she always felt a distance from him, like he was holding something back.

It was during one of these slow times after her recent victory, that K'Moud stumbled into a chamber of the Temple she had never visited before [1](#). Within this room, which looked very familiar, was a book. Inexorably she was drawn to book perched atop a pedestal. She trembled as the realization dawned on her, it was the Book of Sex [2](#).

But as she lay hands on it, she knew it wasn't the True Book [3](#). She opened it, and on the first page, in a sweeping hand were the words: "The Kama Sutra by Juan Longhorn III". A low guttural growl emanated from K'Moud, Juan was the cause of everything that had happened to her, and she felt a hatred fill her, deep and full.

Even though the name was different, she knew it was an attempt to recapture the glory that was the Book of Sex. Unable to stop herself, she started to read. Hours later, she shut the book and quietly left.

The Year of Our Horn 277.1415927

The next Lighter Shadow [4](#), K'Moud went searching for the Stallion but didn't have long to wait.

S "My Queen, I know what bothers you."

K "You do huh? This is supposed to make me feel better?"

S "No, but I have something for you, I think you will like it."

K "Is this another ploy to get me in bed?"

S "Well, not directly."

K "Then it better be good."

S "It is."

But K'Moud could sense a looming dread within the Stallion, plus something more. On his forehead was an object she had never noticed before, something that she had looked beyond and refused to see for all of these years. He had a small semi-circular patch of white bulging from his head, just a fraction of an inch above the skin, and seeping from around the edges was the unmistakable flow of blood.

She nearly gasped in recognition but in that moment knew that the Shadow Stallion hadn't noticed her realization. She continued the conversation, not letting on.

K "Show me."

And it was so that K'Moud was shown the last piece of the Horn of Judgement.

The shock was too much for her, K'Moud's feet were higher than her head (in a purely non-sexual unconscious manner).

K'Moud felt a warmth on her face, a soft caress.

- "My Queen."

She awoke smiling and then filled with horror. The Stallion stood above her, his face and neck covered in blood.

S "Why do you run from me, my Queen?"

K "Wha-, what is wrong with you?"

S "I am as I have always been."

K "But, you're bleeding."

S "Now I understand. Your eyes have cleared of the fog I imposed on you, you see me as I truly am."

K "You are a Unicorn?"

The Great Shadow Stallion paced back and forth for a moment, vitriol in his eyes.

S "I am not now, " Restrained anger in his voice, "but I could be again... with your help."

K ".....the Horn."

S "Yes, now you understand. So obvious, yet so far away."

K "What must I do?"

An eagerness came unto the Stallion, one she only noticed when he was particularly frisky.

S "First, you must complete the Horn of Judgement! Quickly!"

K'Moud hesitated for only a moment before picking up the last fragment from where she had dropped it, and removing the rest of the Horn from its hiding place.

S "So that is where you kept that. So obvious, yet so far away."

A nasty tremor overtook K'Moud as she brought the pieces together, a tremor that started at her toes, feeling as if each digit was being sucked by the most delicate lips and tongues. It was so heavenly she paused and enjoyed the sensations.

"Please hurry K'Moud, the longer you wait, the more pain I feel, the more I bleed. Please."

K'Moud was lost until the Stallion spoke, "Just a second longer..."

"K'Moud, put the horn together, please, I must have it once more, hurry."

K'Moud pushed an ever so tiny amount of the horn together. The pleasure moved to her feet, a hundred fingers and lips and tongues all loving her at once.

"K'MOUD! PUT THE HORN TOGETHER!"

She snapped out of her reverie and snapped the pieces home.

Her head exploded in pleasure and then her skin was ripped from her.

Once more K'Moud passed out.

The warm wind on K'Moud's face woke her. The moment she tried to open her eyes, she could feel the pain once again. It felt as if her whole body had been peeled of her flesh. Every time she moved the pain intensified. When she tried to speak, her tongue burned, and her lips felt like Gnome beard.

S "K'Moud, my Queen, are you okay?"

She only thought the words, but the Stallion heard, "No, the pain is unbearable."

S "If you give me the Horn of Judgement, your pain will end."

K "I must finish the Ritual of Perverse Enjoyment, or I will die."

S "I will finish the Ritual with you, please, K'Moud, my Queen, give me the Horn."

K "But, I must finish it myself, it is written in The Book..."

S "That Book is gone, you need not follow it any longer."

K "But, I must finish the Ritual, to glorify the Great and Wonderful IPU."

S "Where is your IPU now?"

K "She has been with me, I know."

S "K'Moud, the pain you feel is an extension of the pain I endure every day, the pain of having a part of you cut off. It never ends."

K "Please Stallion I need to finish the Ritual, then you can have the Horn back and everything will be okay."

S "You know nothing! If you finish the Ritual, the Horn will be lost to me for thousands of years to come. Centuries of pain and torture, just as it has been for millenia!"

K "If, if I give you the Horn will I die?"

The silence said it all, but soon the Great Shadow Stallion spoke, "Yes, my Queen."

K "The pain I feel, you feel this every day?"

S "Yes, my Queen."

K "Why?"

More silence.

S "It is punishment for a great transgression."

K "Who did this to you?"

Silence.

S "The Invisible Pink Unicorn."

K "Why?"

S "It is a long story."

Silence.

S "I will make it short. The IPU and I were lovers. The universe was ours, nothing was beyond our reach. Yet, she grew bored and dabbled in the likes of lesser beings. As time passed, I became jealous of her and her playthings, and in a fit of rage I destroyed them all, plus the planet and outlying galaxies. Her justice was swift if not painful."

K "You killed all of those people? How could you be so cruel?"

S "Yes, you are wise to ask. The lesser beings were more like what you would think of as, well, tree frogs. Although admittedly I don't know what else might have been on the other 15 million planets in the galaxies, it has been a long time."

K "Frogs? Well, I suppose you really shouldn't have killed anything, even ones so tiny."

S "I have regretted it for six billion years."

K "I thought the IPU just created us a short time ago?"

S "Yes, well, yes, I suppose that is true, nothing like apologetics to get you through life, is there?"

K "Why did you tell me all of this? How can I give you the Horn, knowing what I now know?"

Golden Silence

S "I have come to realize something. Through the eons of pain, in all of the desperate search for my Horn, I have never met anybody who has truly made me happy, until now. K'Moud, my Queen, I love you."

K'Moud's pain lifted, she could see the Stallion resting against a wall, his head bowed, blood flowing from the unhealing wound.

S "Do not come closer, my Queen, do not step in the blood."

The entire floor around K'Moud was a lake of blood, she sat in the center of a room on a pearl white pedestal.

K'Moud sat uncertain, the Horn giving pulses of pleasure every few seconds, the pain entirely gone.

K "What do I do?"

S "Finish the ritual."

K "...if I do, you will be in pain...forever?"

S "I don't know. Forever is a long time."

K'Moud had never seen the Stallion so weak, his voice, normally powerful was all of a whisper in her mind. Time seemed to stop, K'Moud's desires were gaining momentum as the Horn pulsed stronger and stronger, but a thought stuck in her mind, a feeling of guilt, over something.

K "The temple, with the second Horn fragment, 'That Which Feeds our Sheep', what happened to them?"

S "Ever the concerned one, my Queen. At first I didn't care what happened to them, but your trusting nature won me over, I finished the Aqueduct myself."

The pulsating pleasure in her hand begged her to finish the ritual. There was only one more thing to do, and with the years of desperation, it would only take a second.

K "I want you to take..."

S "No! You must not give up the Horn. K'Moud, I will be fine, finish the ritual. Do it now!"

K "But you have suff..."

S "No! I realize what the IPU has taught me today, and I cannot have you sacrifice yourself. Please K'Moud, it is the only way."

K'Moud paused for that last eternity, and released the iron will that kept her alive all these years. That last thrust and lifetimes of frustration flowed. K'Moud screamed the last scream [5](#).

K'Moud awoke to a serenity profound. The Horn of Judgement was still with her, comfortably resting, but she was alone. No longer was she in the temple, and on further inspection, the temple no longer existed. K'Moud knew that she was sitting where the temple used to be.

"Stallion? Shadow? Where are you?"

Somehow K'Moud knew that he wasn't coming back.

"Oh Loving Pinkness, I have the Horn. What would you have me do?"

With her words the Statuesque Pink One did appear.

"K'Moud, my Warrior, you have done well. You have faced all challenges I have put in front of you. Nothing pleases me more."

"Thank you, Invisible But Horny."

"Come, we must rebuild the Temple of the Virgin Artists of Sex, I have grand plans."

"Yes, Slightly Red of Hue."

"K'Moud, you seemed distressed."

"It is nothing, The One And Only Deserving Of Pink."

"K'Moud, I KNOW when you are unhappy. But you should not, your reward is forthcoming, and it is good, if I do say so myself."

"I will be fine, She Whose Hooves Never Need Polishing."

"Tell me K'Moud, I will not force it from you!"

"It..."

"Go on."

"I never..."

"It is okay."

"I never got to tell the Stallion that I loved him."

K'Moud could not look at the IPU, but she did think she saw her hooves turn crimson for a moment.

The pause wasn't momentary. The IPU turned her back to K'Moud, only the occasional swish of her tail indicating she was paying any attention at all. Then she spoke, but did not turn to K'Moud.

"Whatever he told you, it was a lie. You can believe nothing he has said, he is the King of Lies [6](#). All he wants is his Horn back, and he will do anything to get it. The fact that you returned here with it means you didn't fall for everything he told you. You are to be commended K'Moud, but don't be fooled any longer. The love you feel is false. The feelings you have will fade with time, do not worry. K'Moud, my warrior, you must rebuild the Temple of the Virgin Artists of Sex, and rewrite the New and Improved Version of The Book of Sex [7](#). With that, your reward will be complete."

The IPU was gone before K'Moud could respond.

A encompassing doom filled K'Moud, the Horn was cold for the first time. Dead. It gave her no pleasure to have it near her.

Even the pastoral scene around her, and the fact that she wasn't turned-on every second anymore did nothing to her mood. The stress of years of searching and child-birth were already fading from memory, but the thought of recreating the Book of Sex with the cold impersonal Horn only damped her mood even more.

She wondered for hours, examining the Horn, not watching where she was going, and not caring.

Dead.

The Sun was fading. Faded. K'Moud could no longer see the Horn, there was no moon to see by. She stumbled on a large rock and fell, dropping the Horn. She sat up, but didn't feel the need to move. This was as good a spot as any to stay the night.

Dead.

As far as she knew, nothing stirred her awake in the morning, except maybe the morning. As soon as she woke, panic set in, as she realized she didn't know where the Horn was. Her whole life had been about the Horn, and now, now, it was just a few feet away, stuck in the grass where she had dropped it. Stuck in the grass next to a large black stone. Not just any stone, it was a stone of the Shadow Temple.

Dead.

It was cold. It had no life, the sun didn't reflect off of it, it looked like a hole to nowhere. She picked up the Horn, and rubbed her hand against the impersonal stone, imagining the Stallion. There was no twinge of recognition, no tingle from the Horn, nothing.

Dead.

The Horn was somehow smaller in her hands. Without its life, it seemed ordinary, plain, devoid of wonders. Lied to. Lied to. The Horn meant nothing. The Book of Sex was a joke, she would never write a new one. Her life didn't mean anything anymore. Why burden somebody with all of the pain and suffering she had gone through? Why? Lied to.

Dying.

Anguish. She hated them all. Used and discarded. She would destroy it, yes, she would. With all her strength, K'Moud thrust the Horn at the slab of stone, imagining the Stallion in its place. She screamed with all the emotion she could muster, throwing her entire body behind an impact that would have shattered a normal horn.

Pain.

Her scream was eclipsed. The Horn didn't shatter.

The noise that came from the stone was beyond anything K'Moud had heard in her life. It was simultaneously a feeling of pain, death, anguish and despair stretching out through the millenia. Shocked, and thrown to the ground, for a blink K'Moud thought she saw in the stone, the outline of the Shadow Stallion, the Horn piercing his chest. Before she could fully comprehend what was going on, both sound and vision left. As she rubbed her eyes clear, she could see the Horn, impaled in the stone.

"Stallion?"

If the Horn had been cold and lifeless before, it now wasn't so. It was warm to the touch, humming with life.

"Stallion?"

She tried to pull the Horn from the stone, but it wouldn't move.

"IPU?"

She tried again to pull out the Horn. No.

"All Things Pink and Wonderful?"

The world was silent. For the first time in her life, K'Moud felt totally alone. Even in her darkest hours searching for the Horn, she never felt so alone. Now, with her mission done, the Horn in her grasp but immobile she was beyond the touch of everything she had known.

"Stallion, I love you....I'm sorry, please forgive me."

* * * * *

Hours, lifetimes, eternity, she didn't know how much time passed, but just at the cusp of her hearing

K'Moud picked up the words she came to love.

"My Queen."

The words were so faint she held her breath, and willed her heart to stop racing.

"Your life is your own now, you won't hear from the IPU. The Horn is lost, to you and me, for now. I know what transpired between you and the IPU. Only my actions can speak for me. You should go now. I will always be with you my Queen, for I will love you forever."

7.3 And K'Moud lived an additional 441 years.

1. The temple is like the Tardis only bigger.
 2. And here we thought it was destroyed!
 3. She always gets my hopes up! SHIT!
 4. It never was truly "morning" within the Temple.
 5. The Scream of Eternal Climax, still ringing today.
 6. Like Bill Gates only less greasy.
 7. "NIV-BS"
-

The Book of Vera

Prophet Clarice

I was cleaning out the study closet last weekend, and imagine my surprise when I found The Book of Vera. It was contained in some scrolls I found wedged between a dead motherboard and our 1995 tax records. It was clearly put there by the IPU, to be found by me at that very moment (why else would I have been inspired to clean out a closet?).

The original text was in Glossolalian, but luckily I was divinely granted the ability to translate.

Chapter I

1:1 Now it came to pass in the days of Jim, (this is Jim which reigned, from that pine tree over there even unto this ditch, over a half an acre)

1:2 That in those days, when Jim sat on the throne of his kingdom, which was, well, I bet you can guess where his "throne" was,

1:3 In the third year of his reign, he made a feast unto all his drinking buddies and his bowling team; the power of Sunset Terrace, the members of the Home Owners' Association, being before him:

1:4 When he shewed the riches of his glorious kingdom (which were his new speakers and the foosball table in the basement) and the honour of his excellent majesty many hours,

1:5 And when these hours were expired, Jim made a feast unto all the people that were present in the house, both unto great and small, in the eat-in-kitchen and out on the patio;

1:6 Where were white, green, and blue awnings, fastened with cords of fine linen and purple to silver rings: the deck chairs were of gold and silver, upon a pavement of red, and blue, and white, and black, but the guests were too polite to mention that maybe Jim should be checked for color blindness before doing any more decorating;

1:7 And they gave them drink in vessels of plastic, (the vessels being obtained from Burger King, and containing within them a pleasing light,) and royal wine in abundance (it coming from a box).

1:8 And the drinking was according to the law (well, except for Charlie's nephew, who is turning 21 next week);

1:9 Also Vera the wife of Jim made a feast for the women in the house which belonged to Jim (at least according to him).

1:10 Late in the day, when Jim's heart (among other things) was merry with wine, he commanded the bowling team,

1:11 To bring Vera before him, to shew the drinking buddies her beauty: for she was fair to look on, and also to fetch them some more Buds.

1:12 But Vera refused to come at Jim's commandment: herefore was Jim very wroth, and his anger

burned in him, and he was taunted for being pussy-whipped.

1:13 Then Jim said to Mike, who was a lawyer, which knew the times, (for so was Jim's manner toward all that knew law and judgment:

1:14 And the next unto him was Carl, Sheldon, Al, and Tom, the drinking buddies, which saw Jim's face, and which sat on the most comfortable patio furniture;)

1:15 "What shall we do unto Vera according to law, because she hath not performed the commandment of the man of the house?"

1:16 And Mike answered before Jim and the drinking buddies, "Vera hath not done wrong to Jim only, but also to all the drinking buddies, and to all the people that are on the patio of Jim."

1:17 For this deed of Vera shall come abroad unto all women, so that they shall despise their husbands in their eyes, when it shall be reported, Jim commanded Vera to bring more brewskis, but she came not.

1:18 Likewise shall the ladies of Sunset Terrace say this day unto all the drinking buddies, which have heard of the deed of Vera. Thus shall there arise too much contempt and wrath.

1:19 If it please Jim, let there go a verified Complaint from him, and let a divorce be demanded, That Vera come no more before Jim; and let Jim find another that is better than she, preferably a hot babe.

1:20 And when Jim's Complaint which he shall make shall be available for viewing at the county courthouse, (for it is great,) all the wives shall give to their husbands honour, both to great and small (not that any of us is saying he's small or anything).

1:21 And the saying pleased Jim and the drinking buddies; and Jim did according to the word of Mike:

1:22 For he sent a verified Complaint to Vera, demanding divorce, and not only was it available for viewing at the county courthouse, but it was quite the subject of gossip around the neighborhood.

Chapter II

2:1 After these things, when the wrath of Jim was appeased, he remembered Vera, and what she had done (such as making him dinner and finding his car keys), and what was decreed against her.

2:2 Then said Jim, "Let there be fair young virgins sought for me:

2:3 And let me place a personal ad, that it may entice all the fair young virgins unto my apartment - I mean palace,

2:4 And let the maiden which pleaseth me be my wife instead of Vera." And the thing pleased Jim; and he did so.

2:5 Now there was a certain man, whose name was Cletus, the son of Billy-Bob, the son of Jethro;

2:6 And he brought up Rhonda, his ex-wife's son's step-daughter: for CPS had gotten involved in that whole mess, and the girl was fair and beautiful; whom Cletus, when her father was in the state pen and her mother was finishing her senior year, took for his own daughter.

2:7 So it came to pass, when Jim's personal ad was published, and when many maidens (well, maybe one maiden and a couple other women) answered, that Rhonda also wrote back, because Jim mentioned he drove a Corvette.

2:8 And Rhonda pleased him, and she obtained kindness of him; and he speedily gave her her things for purification, with such things as belonged to her, and she said unto him, "You're kind of a freak with this purification stuff, aren't you?"

2:9 Rhonda had not shewed her people nor her kindred: for Cletus had charged her that she should not shew it.

2:10 And Jim loved Rhonda above all the women, and she obtained grace and favour in his sight more than all the virgins (for obvious reasons); so that he set a genuine Diamel (TM) upon her hand, and determined to make her his wife instead of Vera.

2:11 Then Jim made a great feast unto all his drinking buddies and the bowling team, even Rhonda's feast; and she did fetch them all cold beers, and please them with her comely tube top.

2:12 In those days, while Jim made great feasts in honor of Rhonda, Vera became wroth, and sought to bring Jim low.

2:13 And there appeared unto her on the right side of her coffee table the Invisible Pink Unicorn, Who was greatly displeased with Jim because he was a monumental jerk;

2:14 And the IPU spake unto Vera, and instructed her in what she should do.

2:15 Therefore did Vera hire a crack attorney, and moreover did she cleverly consult with every good attorney in town, causing them to have a conflict of interest if Jim sought to hire them;

2:16 And it came to pass that Vera's attorney said unto Jim, "You do realize this is a community property state, right?"

2:17 And the thing was known to Jim, who told it unto his attorney (who had finally passed the bar exam last August); and Jim's attorney said unto him, "Oh crap."

Chapter III

3:1 And so it was that Vera obtained fifty percent of the assets held by Jim, and verily, even the house and the foosball table;

3:2 And dutifully she celebrated by feasting on pineapple and ham pizza and Shirley Temples, and the IPU was well pleased.

3:3 In the weeks thereafter, Jim did marry Rhonda, and thereafter he would make many feasts unto his drinking buddies and his bowling team, and sundry others.

3:4 Then one day he commanded Rhonda to be brought before him (for she was even fairer to look on than Vera), and that she bring them more beer, as she was wont to do;

3:5 But Rhonda refused to come, and sent word to Jim saying unto him, "Get your own damn beer, you

could use the exercise, Porky."

3:6 And later that night, Rhonda said unto Jim, "I have a headache, why don't you just go in unto yourself."

3:7 And so it continued, that Rhonda no longer did as she was bade, nor did she fetch cold beers, nor did she please him and find favour in his sight.

3:8 For as the weeks passed, Rhonda did shew her people and her kindred, which did descend upon Jim's new "palace" and take up residence, neither laboring nor cleaning, but eating cheese doodles and getting crumbs on the couch;

3:9 And it came to pass that the apartment maintenance man went in unto Rhonda, and they journeyed to Las Vegas in Jim's Corvette;

3:10 And Rhonda let a verified Complaint go forth unto Jim, demanding divorce, and Jim was pitied by the drinking buddies and the bowling team.

3:11 And Jim continued to pay tribute to Vera, who was pleased thereby, and who was even more pleased by the gossip about Rhonda;

3:12 And thereafter Vera feasted often in the presence of Her Holy Horniness, offering up the twin aromas of pizza and grenadine, a sweet savour unto Her.

The Book of Pre-Scriptures

Prophet Jobar

In the summer of 2002, I, Jobar, First Inquisitor of the Invisible Pink Inquisition, took a much needed vacation, relaxing on the warm beaches of my homeland, Orgia. During this time, I partook of many pleasures, both of the flesh and of the mind; upon one day, I was initiated into the deepest secrets of the Zen Hedonists, as is the tradition in my family for generations untold. After several days of intense fleshly pleasures, which exhausted my body to the point where breathing was an effort, and which left me so sated that I thought I might never again lust for any physical ecstasy, I was bathed in secret unguents, and given to drink an infusion of nameless herbs, and placed in a darkened room filled with the smoke from ancient incenses. Here I stayed for a day and a night and yet another day; and our Lady, the Invisible Pink Unicorn, did come to me, and place in my mind many things; of some of these She adjured me never to speak, yet of some She instructed me to tell to all the world, from Her love of Her creation, and also from Her delight in fucking with our heads; and so I write down this. - Jobar

Chapter One.

1. Before the beginning of all things was Nothingness.
2. And this Nothingness was the negation of all things that are, and all things that are not.
3. Truly, this Nothingness was before any time; and even space was not.
4. Of matter was there none; and energy moved not, for it was not.
5. Consciousness, unconsciousness, were nonexistent; no words were, nor yet was there silence.
6. Verily, this Nothingness was to quantum vacuum, as such vacuum is to Neutronium.
7. Yea, it was Ultimate Emptiness, Absolute Zero squared, the Uttermost Blackness, the...
8. Well, you get the point.

Chapter Two.

1. From this Nothingness arose the tiniest, most infinitesimal dot of Somethingness; and like unto a rose, the Somethingness was Pink.
2. And the Somethingness, being all there was other than Nothingness, did contain within itself the seed of all things; all possibilities, all potential, all alternatives, from the necessary to the impossible.
3. And the Somethingness, in its infinite potential, became aware of all these possibilities contained within itself; and, after a timeless time, did it become aware of itself; and it became aware of its own Pinkness.
4. In its awareness it observed itself, as in a mirror; and began to select the possibilities which seemed

pleasing to it.

5. Of all the myriad potential shapes contained within itself, it chose a shape for itself; and lo! The shape chosen was that of a Unicorn, for this shape contained within itself delight, and humor, and above all Horniness.

6. And so it was that the First Color was Pink, and that the First Shape was a Unicorn.

Chapter Three.

1. Thus, before all other things, was a Pink Unicorn. And, in its delight in creation, and its own recognition of its position as the Creatrix of all to come after, did the Pink Unicorn decide that it would be Female.

2. For truly She is the mother of all that is.

3. And then She created the Void, and matter, and energy, and space, and time; and set the Universal Constants to allow for the most fun universe to come to be, out of all the potential more boring ones.

4. Praise, that She is Fun-loving!

5. In the pursuit of Fun, She decided that there would be others to share the Fun; for She knows that Fun shared is Fun multiplied.

Chapter Four.

1. The Pink Unicorn, holding all potential within Herself, did plan out the general course of the reality which seemed best to Her sense of humor; and, since Surprise is a vital ingredient of Fun, did She decide that the others She created to share Her Fun should be unable to perceive Her; all the better to Surprise them, and to amuse Herself.

2. In fairness to the others She would create, did She decide that they also would be able to Surprise Her occasionally; and thus did She conceive intelligence, and free will, and the Sense of Humor.

3. Because of Her realization that pratfalls are a vital ingredient of Humor, did She create the Patsy; and to the Patsy did She give all the many varieties of Shitheadedness. Stupidity and stubbornness, misery and pain, dullness, officiousness, greed, and fear- all these evils did She bestow upon the Patsy, like unto a "kick me" sign pinned upon its back for the lifetime of the universe which She would soon create.

4. In the interest of fairness, did She divide the shitheadedness of the Patsy into divers forms, so that no one form did for ever and always embody the totality of shitheadedness; from Her humor, and Her fairness, were the avatars of the Patsy created.

5. Thus came to be such minions of malaise as the Visible Brown Unicorn, and the Purple Oyster of Doom; for it is Her decision that purple is usually a color for shiteheads, and yea verily so is brown.

6. Many and various are the avatars of the Patsy; and, to keep Her creations alert, did She declare that no single color or shape belong exclusively to the Patsy.

7. So it is that no color or shape is for ever and always an indication of Shitheadedness; yea, may even purple or brown be, occasionally, colors of Fun and Good Humor.

8. But not usually.

9. And so also it is, that any color may conceal a shithead, an avatar of the Patsy; any color at all, save the most holy and inviolate shade of Invisible Pinkness.

10. And hereinafter did The Invisible Pink Unicorn create the world, and place therein men and women, as both sharers in Her Fun, and Her Horniness, and occasionally avatars of the Patsy; as is written of in the Book of IPUsis, and in many others of the books of wisdom inspired by Her.

11. And so it was, and so it is, and so it shall be. NEIGH!

The Book of Invisilations

Prophet Caley

Chapter 1

1 - Yea, and in the Third month of the First year of the temple, I, Caley, was indeed a loyal servant of She Who Is The Color of both Strawberry Quik and Water, not to mention one pretty fly mofo.

2 - And on the eleventh day of the month, the visible brown one did appear unto me, saying "Caley, thou art a bad ass, and should not be trifling with the others in the Forums, for they are of many practices and kinds, and they hath appetites in some areas that cannot be quelled."

3 - Saith I: "Lo, fool, though I am indeed a bad ass, the others are energetic in worship and unending in their wisdom. It is Holy in the eyes of She Who Is Not Red, Yet Not Quite White, to enjoy a wide multitude of fun extracurriculars."

4 - Then the Foul One tempted me with the offer of eternal life, plus an unending supply of various goods and services, including (but not limited to) orange tic-tacs, coca-cola (which, as we all know, is a good drink, but not nearly as good as the Holy Pepsi), as well as a date with Gwen Stefani.

5 - "And," saith he, "You shall have the power to hypnotize cheerleaders."

6 - "Fool," saith I, "One can hypnotize cheerleaders without temptation from evil. Now begone from my sight; if I get a date with Gwen Stefani, it'll be because of my natural charm and good looks."

7 - "Cursed be thou! For fifteen-score and 5 days shalt thou be cursed to banishment from the Forums, and thou shalt be condemned to have a Roseanne screen saver."

8 - And lo, from the heavens, She Who Is Always Referred To In Titles With All Capital Letters descended unto me and defended me from the foul one.

9 - "Don't worry, Caley, babe," saith she, "You won't have to have the Roseanne screen saver. Looking at her even makes ME shiver, and I'm omnipotent. That's where earthquakes come from, in case you were curious. Anyway, no Roseanne screen saver, but I've decided that you should take a break from the forums for a while to do some contract work for me. Here's what you've gotta do- First, mow your lawn, in the name of Me, it's freaking 3 foot high grass blades out there. Second, drink a lot of Pepsi. Like, a LOT. You'll understand why later. But, for now, just kick back, relax, and enjoy this huge waterfall of pink lemonade slurpee that I'm about to pour on your head."

10 - And it was so.

Chapter 2

1 - And it came to pass, in the land of La Jolla, that I got really crazy one night and did as She Who Is Promiscuous and Proud of It commanded.

- 2 - I did consume three score and twelve hooffuls of the sacred Pepsi, and man, was I juiced as a result.
- 3 - And I did go into conniptions, and lo, my gyrating and spasmodic seizure-like movements were so severe, that many thought I was an epileptic in front of a strobe light.
- 4 - And I did fall, and conk my head on a table, and fell into unconsciousness.
- 5 - And it hurt like a bitch.

Chapter 3

- 1 - And behold, in the sweet, sweet realm of unconsciousness, I had a vision.
- 2 - Lo, She Who Never Tires of Being Praised In Run-On Sentences did appear unto me, and saith "Behold, Caley, thou hast done good service to me."
- 3 - "Thou hast consumed much Pepsi, and much pink Lemonade, and much ham and pineapple pizza, and hast sold many copies of my credit card, and hast mentioned KFC many times in the scriptures for profit, for Kentucky Fried Chicken is the true chicken place, with many delicious dishes, served in either crunchy form, or cooked with the Colonel's delicious original recipe."
- 4 - "And behold, thou shalt be privileged with a vision of the plan for the end times."
- 5 - And lo, I watched, but saw naught.
- 6 - There was nothing there.
- 7 - Really, it was like a total blank.
- 8 - Zip.
- 9 - Zippo.
- 10 - And She In Whose Sight Grenadine is Hateful saith: "Actually, I haven't really felt like cooking anything up yet. I'll figure it out later."
- 11 - "Or whatever."
- 12 - And it was so.
- 13 - But the nothing was impressive, I'll tell you that.

Chapter 4

- 1 - And lo, though verily the plan for the end of the world must not be known to we of visibility, it will surely be impressive.
- 2 - And naturally, there will be a book series, the first installment of which shall be "Right Behind."
- 3 - And lo, I awoke, and I saith: "Duuuuude."

4 - And I contemplated what I had saw, and figured that it would make a pretty easy piece of Holy literature to craft.

5 - And in the fourth day of the first month of the second year of the Temple, I did return to the forums, and was much pleased.

6 - For lo, the number of orgies had increased on an exponential scale, and the drink service had much improved.

7 - And there was much rejoicing, for that is the way of the Invisible and Pink.

The Book Of Hephzibah

Prophet Clappe

1 And in those days, Her Holy Pinkness looked down upon the creations she had made, and pitied the silly lab rats, for their lives were pathetic and devoid of interest, thereby defeating their purpose.

2 Adjacent to the paradise in which frolicked Howie and Heather, producing rugrats by the truckload, where the four rivers [1](#) diverged, She created Madam and Eve. [2](#)

3 And She spake unto Madam, saying, Be fruitful [3](#), and manipulate Eve to your liking, and subdue her. Have dominance over her, even as she kneels upon the earth. Behold, I have given her unto thee for thy pleasure. Use her firmly, and control her every whim with a sure hand.

4 And Madam looked upon Eve, and saw that she looked upon Madam with much fear and trembling.

5 And Madam took pity, but remembering Her Pinkness's words, spake unto Eve, saying, Stand, woman! Look not upon me. Avert thine eyes, or thou shalt take a mighty lashing.

6 And behold, an instrument of leather [4](#) was in the hand of Madam. And Eve did stand and turn away obediently.

7 And Madam looked upon Eve, and all that Her Pinkness had made, and was very Horny.

8 And Madam felt the power of her Invisible Pink Mistress within her, and she laid a hand upon the shoulder of Eve, and said, Be not afraid. I will bring you pain, but only to the greater glory of Our Mistress. Embrace the pain, and deliver thyself unto me, to Her greater glory.

9 Yea, let the pain deliver you.

10 And thus saying, she lashed Eve limb by limb over a smooth rock, and struck her across her delicate backside until Eve cried out and her skin glowed the Holy Hue.

11 And Madam rested from her labors and touched the warm flesh of her slave. And Eve did tremble and moan under her touch.

12 As she stroked the quivering pink flesh of her subject, Eve looked upon her. As Her Holy Horniness had instructed, Madam struck her a stinging blow across the thigh, for her punishment was swift and sure.

13 And Eve did drop her gaze, resigned to her fate as the slave for the greater pleasure of Her Mistress. [5](#)

14 And Madam, having subdued Eve, did use the handle of the whip [and her fingers] [6](#) to great advantage.

15 And Eve did surrender completely, as she had been instructed, and Her Holiness was much pleased.

16 And Eve learned her place as slave to Madam, and she loved her, and craved her discipline.

17. And Her Holy Horniess saw that it was good.

-
1. Two of which have never been found, but we have faith they existed.
 2. Not of mud or water. How primitive. She just thought them into existence, without so much as a word. Sorry, but the actions of a true diety lacks theatrics.
 3. The original Glossalia word implies "in imagination."
 4. Translation uncertain. Contextually, the instrument is implied to be a whip. But it probably had a unique handle. HHH comes in mysterious ways.
 5. While Glossalia lacks punctuation and capitalization, it would be blasphemy to assume "her mistress" refers to Madam. You insufferable heretic.
 6. This fragment does not appear, per se, in the earliest translation. Some scholars have argued that fingers, etc, would be implied in the activity, even though they were not explicitly stated in the original.

ye clappe
