

Morkink Tales II

NEWS FROM THE CITADEL

The Saga Continues

Please read and remember, sometimes Truth is stranger than Fiction. Please share this.

LATE BREAKING NEWS!!! I was recently shown some photographs that are circulating on the Internet which more than confirm the intimate relationship between Grand Delegate Jewel Schnott and her consort, Caring Quirk. Apparently these pictures were taken at a recent Lesboner conclave attended by the Deadly Duo. Filmed by an insider attendee, the series of photos graphically depict Grand Delegate Schnott, and her Grand Mistress in some behavior that is shocking at best. I am comforted by the fact that they chose what they believed to be a private gathering, rather than engaging in such conduct in public

I cannot, nor will not further elaborate on the nature or content of these pictures out of respect for the office of Grand Delegate and the honor of RoseyCrushers worldwide. For me to have any part in exhibiting or distributing this material would violate my oath to Morkink, and cause dishonor and irreparable damage to the cause of RoseyCrushers. Furthermore, on behalf of Morkink, I admonished the person presenting these photos to me not to give into the temptation to popularize these images

Therefore, I have refused their possession, and have urged their destruction. Unfortunately, they have appeared on several websites and are spreading as such sensational items do. I urge any Morkite who comes across these photos to do their best to inhibit the distribution of such salacious material. Do not copy, print or forward these as it can only cause further harm and pain to our already crippled Grand Colony and to Morkink in general. Hopefully these items will not catch the attention of any credible outside observers and the resulting scandalous crisis can be averted.

As previously reported, the situation at Morkink's headquarters, the Citadel, continues to deteriorate. Workers constantly fear reprisals from Grand Delegate Schnott and her paramour, Caring Quirk.

Most recently, a tragic incident happened when a dedicated transcriber inadvertently was caught in an attempt by Schnott and Quirk to alter the RoseyCrusher teachings. Issued by Emperor Chrissman in the tradition of the great previous Emperors Dr. Truths and his son, Wrolf, it happens that Emperor Chrissman's writings are in his native Gallianese language and must be translated before distributing to the other Morkites in all the Grand Colonies.

Being fluent herself in Gallianese, Grand Delegate Schnott first receives these texts, and then they are assigned to transcribers to put them in the local native language. This must be done very carefully, so that the original intent is not lost in the translation. Thus, a few RoseyCrushers are involved in the process.

On this particular occasion, one of the most trusted and respected transcribers, who also works on the RoseyCrusher Times, worked on the documents. Apparently, Schnott had altered the text of the writing before giving it to the scribe to translate. She had injected the message with some of her Lesboner ideologies (as was her original mission) and sent it along thinking that it would slide through the process undetected. The editorial slave, doing a fastidious job in the translation, sent the missive out for proofreading before publishing.

That's when one of the unsuspecting (and loyal Morkite) volunteers caught the difference in the message and innocently brought it to the attention of Grand Delegate Schnott. Panicked that her scheme might be unveiled, Schnott flew in a rage and seeking to divert attention from her actions, she accused the original scribe of altering the sacred teachings of Emperor Chrissman! She immediately ordered him to appear before herself, Caring Quirk (of course) and several other Morkites employed at the Citadel who were unaware of her treachery.

Schnott laid out her charges against the innocent editorialist before a mock jury of the other Morkites. With great emotion and aplomb, she falsely accused the hapless slave of conspiring to change the Teachings so as to inject personal ideology into Morkink. Little did the unsuspecting staffers know, but that is ***exactly what she had been doing!*** Since the other Citadel Morkites present at his "trial" didn't

understand Gallianese, they innocently depended on Schnott's testimony as to the translation's discrepancies. Schnott and Quirk went on to launch one of their typical personal attacks upon the character of this person and vilified him in an effort to discredit and humiliate him

The accused Citadel Morkite was a veteran RoseyCrusher and his academic and personal veracity had never been questioned, nor was his loyalty and allegiance to Morkink and the Emperor ever in doubt. Astonished and hurt, he knew he had one chance to redeem himself.

Fortunately, his salvation came in the person of non other than the Emperor's personal secretary, stationed at the Citadel. She had the distinct honor of serving each of the Emperors since Dr. H.S. Truths, and was well beyond reproach. She was also a native Gallian. The transcriber presented her with the "original" text he received, and his translation for comparison.

After studying the documents, the Emperor's secretary testified that the translation was correct with no alterations and deviations. Schnott was dumfounded. She had not expected such a turn of events. Perilously close to being exposed and caught in a humiliating position with no retreat, she quietly retracted her charges, rescinding both documents, and re-issuing the original (unaltered) version for editing.

Thus, the Citadel Morkites unwittingly started unraveling the thread of deceit that Schnott and Quirk had woven, foiling an attempt by these Druida Wiccana usurpers to desecrate the Morkite Teachings and further violating their oath to the RoseyCrushers.

Another, possibly more unfortunate situation has struck the Grand Colony as preparations for the revered New Spring Celebration approach. Held traditionally every year with the coming start of Nature's new year, this sacred ceremony was a high point for Morkites everywhere.

Under previous administrations, RoseyCrushers would venture from around the Grand Colony to the Sacred Hall at the Citadel to attend this event. Long lines of cheerful Morkites anxiously awaited admission for the usual standing-room-only celebration. Selected members vied for the honor of serving on the ritual team that hosted the special ceremony.

Grand Delegate Schnott's popularity has sunk to such lows that for the upcoming RoseyCrusher New Spring Celebration, she is unable to host the ceremony in the Sacred Hall of the Grand Colony. There are so few local Morkites that are willing to serve or even attend the service, that she cannot assemble a ritual team, let alone fill the Sacred Hall!

Usually, the Citadel's local Morkites were the loyalest and proudest of all RoseyCrushers. The single largest concentration of members was found in the immediate area surrounding the Citadel. However, in recent years, due to the draconian actions of GD Schnott, and unbridled excesses of Ms. Quirk inflicted upon the locals, the support base for any Morkite activity at the Citadel has diminished to almost non-existent levels.

After her henchman Stuffman Nonstrong closed the local group operating the Sacred Hall and confiscated their resources, not many Morkites are willing to support and aid Schnott et al. in their activities. Not wanting to help in perpetuating a false fiefdom, RoseyCrushers are giving a no-confidence vote to the Schnott-Quirk regime by voting with their feet.

The tragic fact is that the droves of devoted Morkites are still in the area awaiting the chance to reclaim their beloved Citadel and Grand Colony. This was proven recently as a beloved long-time RoseyCrusher passed into transition and it was announced that a memorial ceremony was to be held at the Sacred Hall.

This is a non-membership service, open to all family and acquaintances of the deceased. When the appointed hour for the ceremony happened, throngs of local Morkites showed up, and for the first time in many years, the Sacred Hall was practically filled with the spiritual vibrations of countless RoseyCrushers. The bulk of the attendees were composed of RoseyCrushers who where deposed, exiled or who had chosen to vacate the Citadel rather than fall prey to the devious deeds of GD Schnott.

Ms. Schnott and Quirk conducted the service and were most likely astonished by the honor and respect that these Morkites paid one of their own. Undoubtedly feeling out of place amongst such legitimate spiritualists, Schnott and Quirk were sheepishly polite and reserved in their behavior in the midst of such and overwhelming assemblage of their former victims and adversaries.

So as the New Spring Celebration approaches, GD Schnott is at a loss to provide a meaningful,

jubilant experience that this event customarily represents. A guaranteed poor showing in the Sacred Hall has forced Schnott to relocate the Celebration to the **foyer in the Citadel's Castle building!**

This is a most shocking and unspeakable situation. For Grand Delegate Schnott to conduct the most popular ceremony of the RoseyCrusher year in the lobby of a business building rather than the Inner Chamber of the Sacred Hall is humiliating and disgraceful. As anyone who has visited the Citadel knows, the foyer is not much larger than the waiting room at an average medical center clinic!

Apparently, she doesn't realize the message that the Morkites are sending by their conspicuous absence. There are so few members likely to attend that rumors are circulating that the traditional symbolic fare of cornbread and grape drink will be provided by corn biscuits from the local KFC and a grape Big Gulp from a corner 7-11!

Morkites, unfortunately we have reached rock-bottom. I cannot imagine what further could happen to weaken and debase our beloved Morkink. It is imperative that all Morkites take action! Ask questions of your local Grand Colony representatives. Ask questions about the real situation from Grand Delegate Schnott and her concubine Quirk when they make area appearances. Beseech the Chief Delegates to review and investigate the situations and management of the Grand Colony. Appeal to Emperor Bernhardt Chnssman to personally intercede in the matter and act to save our Grand Colony. Beg him to remove the Vichy regime that is strangling the Grand Colony and restore sanctimony by appointing an ethical, spiritual, RoseyCrusher Grand Delegate (sans any personal agenda) to organize and administer in the best interest of Morkites.

As the New Spring approaches, it is time for the re-birth of our sacred organization. I implore every Morkite to work tirelessly to cut the gangrenous, rancid growth that is killing our Morkink, and allow a new, vital body of RoseyCrushers to emerge and re-grow our Grand Colony to health and prosperity.

I write these missives as a single voice, yet I am supported by countless anonymous choruses of RoseyCrushers. I operate in the corner of an office at a desk and computer all of which has been donated by a concerned Morkite. This gracious soul has allowed me to share a small space and countless resources to circulate the Morkink Tales.

The OPRS exists in the astral plane and is currently not accessible via temporal means. My desk is high in a building a scant few blocks away from the Citadel. From my perch, I have a vantage point that overlooks the Citadel property in the distance. I am attuned to a network of devoted veteran Morkites, who are in turn connected to the innermost and outermost levels of the Citadel and Grand Colony. My sources are impeccable, and although disguised in allegorical prose, the **Morkink Tales** are fact and not fiction. In the near future, as soon as my security precautions are in place, I shall establish an email presence which will further allow Morkites to interact and contact myself and others to share facts and information of our beloved Grand Colony. Together we can take charge. Together we can win.

Respectfully in Peace and Love
Operasus, F.R.C.
(Faithful RoseyCrusher)