
Slow News Week for the Guardian Angel

[*Others* approved article]

Well it's been another slow news week for the Guardian Angel. All the journalists, fully armed, have failed in their hunt again. Articles are fastly becoming a rare and endangered species, either that or they've become so cunning that they elude all the immensely talented and dedicated writers of the GA (that's not sarcasm, 'onist guvnor). With the enthusiasm of workers leading to a great variety of techniques and methods for getting a firm hold on issues still failing, we've had to resort to low quality attempts at humour (as shown very clearly here). This leads us to believe that the only possibility is that news is now on the brink of extinction, potentially causing horrific consequences for informative (ha!) papers and the activity shown within Lovely.

Thus I urge you to save news, it's quickly dying out here, and we need to protect it. Resist the temptation to horde it in close quarters where it will slowly die, suffering, avoid the urge to ignore it and leave it to rot miserably. Let news live, take care of news. News breeds news, so let it expand, let it grow, let it spread happily throughout (don't ask throughout what, just don't, as I haven't got any better answer than "our nation"). Encourage it, manipulate it, distort it, in true GA style.

CURRENT AFFAIRS

Elimination Games the results

By Harpo

Now that we are well established in our new home, and we have new games to play.

Only a few Elimination Game threads are about. I tried to keep it to just the one, but some people wouldn't let it lie.

So, what happened to those 90 or so old games? They haven't for the most part been continued on the new boards, so they ought to be declared over. "They're over" says me, thus securing this loose end.

Here are the winners, in no particular order:

(I have omitted those in which there is more than one "winner")

Paganism; Skater; Penguin; Futurama; The Ramones; Final Fantasy X; Sleep; Rock; I like peanuts; Boba Fett; Reg Hollis; Nirvana; late 70s; Librarian; Salvador Dali; The Strokes; intelligent discussions; Pink Floyd; I Feel Fine; The Beatles; R.E.M.; Viva! Viva!; Hodges; Tom Baker; Brian; The Rutles: All You Need Is Cash; Granary; The Fugs; Water; King Danny of Lovely; Devil's Alley; Crab; Duck; Hare; Sloth; Andrew Freddie Flintoff; Football; Andes; coastlines; computer; Europe; Red Dwarf; Tower Hamlets; Afridi; Indie; Iron Maiden; System of a Down; New ideas; nothing; legendariness; Titanium; Mr Flibble.

No News is Good News

Others Approved

By Marie

Well is it?? or does it mean that Lovely is getting boring in it's old age, i dunno the answer to that but it seems everything is so serious just lately. People are falling out over pretend MP elections, trying to claim what they are doing is official even to the point of saying if you don't like it leave. Thing is i don't like and am refusing to leave because if we all do that then there will be nothing left!!

Is this what we hoped our country would come to?.....and the answer to that is yes if you are a member of the Others party, we want anarchy and arguments just so we can grab total power!! if there is no one to vote we will rule just because we say so how cool would that be and the best thing is there would be no one left to argue with us. Downside is though all the promises we have made to be mean and take taxes and stuff would be useless because we would be the only ones left, so i am here asking you all to stop leaving we want control over you and can't have it if you're not here, can you see our predicament? can you....can you and if yes then will you all come back and stop going places, i mean who needs a real life with real friends not me but i am being forced into having one arrggghhhh who knew the sun could burn you, well i did once upon a time until i found Lovely after that my knowledge of the outside world got forgotten.

Anyways back to the no news thing we need people to make the old place fun again where is Kael with his rampages and all the roleplay threads that kept popping up all the time or maybe thats the root cause of our problems at the moment people took roleplay with their Lords this and MP's that and took it soooo seriously that disagreements arose, thats all well and good you can not have a society that agrees on everything all the time that would be like a cult or something and we have no cults in Lovely well not yet anyway.

But to end on a happy note we the others party will bring back trouble arguments and promise to be honest about our corruption so vote for us and you will remain safe in front of your keyboards at night!!! And just for anyone who wants reminding here is our manifesto if this doesn't encourage you to vote for us nothing will.

Others Manifesto

1. We're only in this for our own amusement, we don't really care about making this a better country.
2. We reserve the right to not do anything we promised once we achieve power.
3. We demand fun and arguments and possibly straight to our pockets tax.
4. The policies, regulations, procedures, and taxes in this term of government are subject to change without prior notice or good reason, if necessary, to pay for nights out and or, to get ourselves out of bother.
5. We can, and will, offer any opinion we see fit on any person or group wherever they may be from.
6. We're here to make things fun again for you and us - anyone found making things dreary and boring may be shot on site.
7. Only we are allowed power of any sort, anyone else claiming power of any sort may be disappeared without warning.
8. Join the party and be free from tax
9. you have the right to fine people whenever, wherever, for whatever reason.
10. any member of 'The Other's' Party is free to commit Lovelys armed forces and 16 nuclear warheads to a mad mass war or minor attack at any time, for whatever reason

Marie

Tedious Stats

By Harpo

At the time of writing (8am on Saturday 22nd of July) we have 365 registered users, of which 133 (36.4383562% - up from 33.1% last issue) have never posted. This is a great improvement on the old BBC boards where two-thirds of Citizens never posted.

On the downside however, the figures for newly registering Citizens-Who-Post (CWP) are falling. Only one has joined us in the last three days (compared with six in the previous three days) We have had five days without any newly registering CWP (July 4th, 9th, 15th, 19th, & 20th)

The top 10% of posters have collectively made 73.1278303% of all posts (up from 67.2% last issue) The top 2 CWP (currently Schaf & Mike) have between them posted 9.99920553% of all posts made.

The Blunkett Index is 19.96997% (down from 24.3% last issue)

The Chezzle Index is 21.3483146% (down from 26% last issue)

25% of Sports threads are started by bovinejumpsuit. This figure will henceforth be called "The Bovine Index"

Had enough yet?

Foreign Affairs

By Schaferlord

People more likely to cheat on spouse or significant other with a foreigner, latest figures to reach this reported have found. Surely this makes it ok for us Lovelies to go out on the pull using the "I'm foreign" line to improve our rates of success. Least that's what I've been trying to do which is why I don't know what is happening in the world. So far despite being from Lovely and almost everyone else not being so I haven't succeeded in getting any foreign totty.

POLITICS

LRP Dishes Out Some "Citizens Advice"

By NeoSephiroth

NeoSephiroth MP, president of the Lovely Republican Party (LRP), has launched a new campaign for the citizens of Lovely to be able to visit our nation and find comfort in our cherished messaging boards with a proposed Citizens Advice page.

The Member of Parliament, a staunch republican, has put to the newly elected parliament the "Problems Page Bill, 2006," in a bid to enhance the nation's culture of friendship and also take the nation's mind off the Lord HS Scandal.

The Bill can be found on the Bills Pending section of the Lovely Parliament [here](#).

It is the hope of neoSephiroth MP that this bill will help Lovely move on in the wake of recent events.

Notice from ISIT

By ISIT

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1. What next for Lovely?

Over the last few weeks there has been considerable disruption in Lovely, with HS and Schafe going. But now, we have bitten the proverbial bullet, and have launched a national referendum here:

<http://88.208.205.232/showflat.php?Cat=0&Number=62934&an=0&page=0#Post62934>

Please go and vote - this really is *the* step towards democracy for Lovely.

* *

2. So what do the IASA (and DCHQ for that matter) actually do?

A good question, and one I hope to answer in this article! In line with both

Macronational FOI (Freedom of Information) policy and Micronational requests, DCHQ/IASA now have a special FOI requests area, where citizens can ask for information relating to the two bodies. Obviously, we can't tell you everything, but we will endeavour to release all information we can.

<http://www.iasa.uni.cc>

* *

3. MOFA eh? What's that?

The Ministry of Foreign Affairs for the Kingdom of Lovely handles both macro- and micro-national affairs for the Kingdom of Lovely.

* *

What does that mean?

A ***macronation*** is a country which holds real-world territory. A ***micronation*** is a country that is based solely on paper or the internet. The Kingdom of Lovely is a cross between the two! Visit the wikipedia page on micronations <<http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Micronation>> to find out more.

* *

Who are you?

Senior Minister of Foreign Affairs: I_S I_T

Deputy Minister of Foreign Affairs: Cnut

Deputy Minister of Foreign Affairs: Lord Cog

Deputy Minister of Foreign Affairs: Kevin Davies

<http://www.mofalovely.uni.cc>

The State of the Left

By (HRH) Sub-Commandante Beau, FFF President

Once, things were simple for Lovely's politics. On the left you had the revolutionaries, on the right the monarchists. But ever since then, things have become very confusing indeed. I remember the day Barcode recruited me to the FFF (I had been rejected by the Vivas), I openly told Barcode that I had a strongly held belief that Lovely must embrace democracy, socialism and freedom. Little did he order me off to the concentration camps, he in fact appointed me shadow minister for trade and industry. For indeed, fascism had died, and the right was quickly running over the centermark, eager to get its place on the new table. For Lovely was changing, for better or for worse. No more did people sing Danny's praises, fierce and heated discussions went on as to what should be done to change the establishment. Hammers and sickles arose and not just over the old rebels. I remember those days, the restlessness of the people, the constantly changing atmosphere, the desire to break free from the chains of the old ways. Anthems were sung, but few were left crooning along to "Teach the world to sing". And then came the elections, we all wondered who would come out on top. Would it be the EPPs and their twelve child prodigy leader, would it be the FFF and their beloved patriarch, or would it be the outsider, well-known barman Mike. The many frequenters of Chez Isabelle bent over their coffees in eager conversation, the many parties displayed their proud mottos, Lovely waited. And when we heard of Mike's

victory, little did we, the FFF, weep or despair, rather we sang happily that fair democracy had been carried out and the will of the people had been done. However the days of revolution were over. A new group of right-wingers appeared in Lovely, many who had no real experience continued to wave the colours of absolute monarchy. It became clear that the real power in Lovely lay with the foul mods, and the king gave little power to the people's representative, Mike was left impotent and the people realised they had been deceived. The poor state of democracy did, however, open the gate for new thinking, could we, the people make things right by separating ourselves from our overlords. The land of Beaugium grew in power, distancing itself from Lovely and its authority. The days of the refugee camp proved to us that we could operate free from the control of the BBC and even Danny. And so the day came; Independence Day as many called it. We stepped, a little warily into our new world to find that we really had moved forward. However as the honeymoon period ended, we realised we had a lot of work to do. It was, in this trying time, that great Barcode stepped down from power and the FFF leadership election left me as President. I intended to change things for better and for good. The King's power remained and yet Danny was still playing no part whatsoever in the running of our country. And so, with our own government powerless, a new change in thinking arose. Right-winger Neosephiroth began championing the cause of Republicanism, a new interest in politics bloomed with new parties forming and the old ones growing. The parliamentary elections proved to me that the time was ripe for a new surge of left-wing thought, the FFF gained a majority in the new legislature alongside the Milkman and other prominent socialists. And so, we, the Left, look forward to the executive elections, excited and exhilarated. The left has never been stronger and its cause is on the grow.

UNOFFICIAL PARLIAMENT DESCENDS INTO CHAOS!

Others Approved

By Revolutionary1

The recent citizen developed MP elections descended into total chaos this week as a feud between LEC boss HS and elected MP resulted in them both leaving Lovely. Further MPs have quit the newly born parliament in the wake of this conflict, and finally the office of Danny Wallace have officially condemned the actions of the LEC as a dangerous splinter faction with no real authority. This current debacle is the final result of HS downward spiral from respected politician to disgraced renegade.

The fall from grace started in January, when HS was a driving force in the Glories and host of the Question Time thread. The Glories refused to enter the first general election, believing that it would never gain official backing. When Danny Wallace officially recognised the election the Glories reacted bitterly, and broke up shortly afterwards. While the other former Glories moved away from politics, HS instead tried to impose his own political views onto the new government, with his newly formed Lovely Electoral Commission. His behaviour led to long running arguments with government members Saz and

Razerbug, particularly over his refusal to recognise any of the government apart from PM Mike, his general arrogant behaviour towards anybody questioning his plans and his bizarre claims to be in regular communication with both the king and Leafstorm.

His second attempt to form a citizen parliament recently seemed to be a success. But the newly appointed MPs soon discovered that HS had quite a few stipulations he hadn't mentioned before hand – an oath of loyalty to Danny Wallace, the use of the Kieran's infamous parliament website, and HS being able to dismiss any MPs he liked. Essentially, despite HS claiming not to be interested in political power, he retained control of both the website the MPs used for official business and direct control of the MPs themselves. When Shaferlord confronted HS over these stipulations, an argument developed which led to his famous leaving speech. While HS may have initially been pleased that one of his biggest critics had left, this turn of events backfired badly for him as he became the subject of Lovely mob justice. Under relentless attack from citizens who had never even spoken to him before, and officially rebuked by the king, HS bowed to the overwhelming pressure and left. His departure has left the parliament's future hanging in the balance.

OPINIONS PAGE

HS Statement

The incident

The incident which sparked the problem was little more than a joke. Interestingly, Rev made a similar comment "I'm in charge" on the old boards only to receive a simple reply from King Danny "no you're not". That didn't happen here because of double standards and clearly a lot of frustration boiling up underneath the surface.

The reaction

No doubt you have all by now taken the opportunity to visit a thread and berate me. Some, notably Citrus and Orion, have done this despite having never spoken to me or even seen what I have done wrong. A large number of you have jumped on the bandwagon to support your friends to destroy me. Is this really what Lovely is about? Joining gangs and lynch mobs against one individual? Is this really being good? Not one of you has stopped to think and ask to hear my side of the story during this.

Schafelord

Does he have to leave Lovely? Of course not, why would one comment mean he has to leave?. Does he like Lovely? Of course he does, he's an addict to these boards. Why then has he left? The answer is he is play acting to make me look like a fool and spark a reaction to bring down the LEC and Parliament. Of course Schaf is a nice person and many of you will have failed to notice that my conversations with him are actually quite mild and friendly. However, yesterday he made remarks which I saw as a threat to the things I have worked hard for - democracy, freedom and justice. Yes, I admit I overreacted. However I expect Schaf will admit he took part in the MP elections not to improve Lovely but to disrupt our actions and criticise from within.

The Prime Minister

The PM continues to label the LEC's actions as unnecessary bureaucracy. This is not true. What you are in fact seeing is a body going about its business in an organised manner, something not seen in Lovely since the early days of CTU and J-DIC. Mike's government however is anything but organised, it is in tatters, which is strange when you consider that the LEC has taken considerable weight off its shoulders by organising elections and Parliament. When Barcode joined the government following his interview, every idea he proposed was rejected by a group of people collectively known as the Non-Alligneds or NAs for short (not my terminology). The NAs consist primarily of Mike, Schaferlord, Razerbug, Mooseade and Saz although others are involved. What you are experiencing now is an example of their propaganda. Their influence extends throughout Lovely from moderation, to London meets, to Leafstorm, to government and to telling you what is right and what is wrong. This was highlighted clearly last week when Prestons Child was reported to LS and almost forced to leave Lovely for alleged misbehaving.

The King

Once again the King waits until a problem reaches boiling point to step in and do something about it.

The King talks about democratic principles. Interestingly he fails to mention that I have spent most of 2006 fighting for those democratic principles in Lovely. I organised elections in March only for them to be sabotaged by excessive moderation and I tried again in July to give 14 Members of Parliament the chance to form our country's legislature. I do not claim power and never have done. The LEC is not part of the Government and was always intended to be directly accountable to Parliament.

I have campaigned tirelessly against the current system of one King and one powerless PM running the place. I have fought for your rights! And if you think what you have seen is a coup, you wait to see what happens when Rev gets his chance at the end of August.

The LEC

Of course the elections were not perfect and Parliament is not perfect. Nor should it be expected to be. The whole process is about learning and improving and working together to achieve goals - some of the fundamental values of Lovely. My intention was for the MPs and new PM to be fully active in that process. Instead, my every move was questioned by a group of people mainly Schaferlord. Every single decision however small was greeted by a chorus of criticism. Can you imagine having to work (or even survive) in those conditions? It has been very difficult and politics is a difficult game. It is made even harder when Razerbug made personal comments against me and even reached the point where the PM had to reprimand him. Did I make personal remarks back? Yes and I shouldn't have done. But maybe Zidane should have made such a comment in the incident in the Word Cup Final?

I am very sorry to the other citizens affected by this. In the situation described above, politics becomes a war. My arguments were always with soldiers and I have never said a bad word to or insulted innocent civilians. That's why many of you are perplexed as to what this is about.

Lovely decline

Why has the PM chosen now to make a statement about Lovely's decline? His words about co-operating for a better Lovely are exactly what I intended the MPs to do and what they have started to do. Why didn't he issue his working-together statement two months ago when the boards were in crisis?

The future

If one person without any power can allegedly force two citizens off the boards, what damage can a citizen with power cause? Why is King Danny again running elections for one individual, the Prime Minister, to be the sole member of the Government? Let this be a warning to you, particularly as the only citizen who openly craves power is leading the most popular political party. I believe a far better plan is for Members of Parliament to be elected fairly and democratically and to form a Government with the assistance of the Prime Minister.

I have now left Lovely for good and resigned from the Electoral Commission. Some of you will see this as a success and something you have been hoping for for a long time. Congratulations. All I would say is the more citizens like Duke Sittingroom, Kieran and myself that are forced out, the less interesting and exciting the boards will become and the less Lovely will resemble a country.

And remember, there are two sides to every story.

Letter to NeoSephiroth MP

Hi

I am sending you this message from my desert island where I have chosen to retire. I am quite enjoying the beach and the hot weather and the islanders have welcomed me as one of their own. Although I will never return to Lovely, I am officially in exile because, in accordance with the nations democratic principles, King Danny has decided that all are welcome and none may leave and the people have no means to change this policy.

The reason I have been forced to leave is because Schaferlord has behaved in a manner which is arrogant and vindictive. With over 3,000 posts he is a popular citizen, not particularly due to his personality but due to the fact his is always around and in your face. When a person like that decides to leave, the mob unsurprisingly get angry and upset. His play-acting may have worked, but he needs to sit down and think about whether or not it was morally justified.

I have never claimed the elections are official or that Parliament is official. It was always my hope that the King and the nation as a whole would lend it's support the project once the benefits of the process were clear for all to see. My recent interview in the Truth confirms this standpoint. King Danny however has taken it upon himself to accuse me of claiming power, attempting to destroy democratic values and staging a coup. The King needs to sit down and have a long hard think about whether or not he is still fit to run this country. This is particularly so when he only visits the boards very rarely, he misrepresents the facts, he has strange views on what constitutes democracy

and offers too much support to Schaferlord, Mike and his cronies.

I wish you luck, as a Member of our new Parliament, in continuing to work towards the devolution of power to democratically elected representatives of the people. I hope you share my belief that the will of the people should be the basis of authority of government.

I'm off now to join the islanders at a gathering beneath some palm trees. I hear they are going to burn a witch at the stake tonight.

Best wishes,

Lord HS

Letter from one of the others

HS? What on earth does he think he's doing??

After about 6 weeks of everyone telling him to get lost, he still keeps going. I feel sorry for the 14 "MPs" who think that he can get them power. HE CANNOT! He's a power grabber. Just like Kieran. What happened in Kieran's last power grab? we nearly fell apart after the States fiasco.

Self appointed Magistrate, Black Rod, Viscount, Lord, 'Electoral Commissioner'
It makes me want to scream.

The people he lists, Kieran, Duke SittingRoom, Himself, the more people like that we drive out the better!

Mike does his best and if that's not good enough for you then go, suggest constructive criticisms, put forward suggestions. That sort of thing. Our Government doesn't get the praise it deserves.

So if anyone else decides to power grab, run in 'official' elections. Or, if you want to be sure about getting power. Join The Others.

Babs

Something Interesting:

An anagram of "si vis pace bellum" (if you want peace, prepare for war) is "vae pluma! ira plebs sic" (woe feather! anger populace so)

Harpo

A I337er

{~}0VV 7h3 fark am I supposed to understand that stuff?

Harpo

Peachy's Rambles:

Yes...I would like to send a goat to mars with a an extra helping of cheese. Cheese according the national royal corporation of Queen Liz 2nd is the co-founder of Google china, and so should be destroyed at all costs.

Except stilton. Hmm...Stilton... and any how I don't want you to fix my lawn mower, it's not broken you crazy baboon for a face. Now if you had a crazy baboon for a face, would you just have the face of a baboon or a whole crazy baboon sticking out of your face??? I think research is needed for this. Can I have £5 to research this? R+D some so much like a piles cream that's it's funny, I might change the boxes at work to R+D to see what people say. humph... I shouldn't send this but I'm drunk and bored. D+B for short, hmmm. D+B sound awfully like Dildo and Bilerricky, I don't Bilerricky it's full of terribly chavy pubs....

I'm going to stumble off now,, night night Santa

Peachy

The fall of our "Lord"

By Razerbug

Go on, admit it, you want this editorial to be as entertaining as a boxing match... you've seen how I can "aggressively debate" when I want to - and it's like a car crash - morbidly fascinating.

Sorry to disappoint then. My comments aren't going to be the last hard slugged round of a super heavy weight contest... just a final few thoughts.

HS has left because his whole approach to Lovely was at odds with what we're about - his parting comment in his signature "I'm still a better citizen than Razerbug" was probably meant to provoke or annoy me into sounding off. Easy to do.

But really I can't help thinking the whole mess is a cry for help - one I haven't done much to aid, but a cry non the less.

I'm a citizen of the UK - now I don't run a corporation or build towers of commerce. But that doesn't make me a bad citizen, because there is no gage for how "good" we are at being citizens - we just belong.

It seems clear, finally, in the dying breaths, that HS felt the need to be something in lovely and later to be better than others. I wish I had spotted this sooner as it's insecurities we've all had from time to time. Instead I fought, because I'm a simple creature and not a politician - I don't hide my

words in diplomacy I say what I see. What I saw was a major problem growing in Lovely and I had a go at it. Later others did the same but that's by the by... When LS made me a mod I had a reason to step back and look at things - and I started realising that this could probably be settled the manly way - over a pint.

But like questions about LEC HS chose to bat my offers away - although I guess I hadn't done anything to earn his trust.

And so finally Lovely turns around and rejects him. I told him they would and all the while he vilified me, or saz, or even schaf... claiming Lovely saw us as the problem.

To be honest while HS leaving doesn't to me seem like a great loss to Lovely - I worry its going to be a loss to him - it would be to me.

All this time he thought we where trying to drive him away and all we wanted to do was make him see he was doing harm not the good I truly believe he thought he was doing.

Sorry HS dude, no angry last words for you to seize upon - it never was about who was better for me.

SHORT FICTION

Lonely Part III

A post-apocalyptic possible-future of our proud nation and its undying spirit.

*Suggested background music:
"The Eve of The War [Martian mix]" Jeff Wayne
"Holding out for a hero" Bonny Tyler
"Million mile to go" H-Blockx
"Buba Ray (teenage waste land)" The Who
"I'll Fight Hell to hold you" Kiss*

As Saz pushed up the grating she could smell the fear - palpable and bitter in an air that stank of human sweat. She shot out a hand for Razer's, who had emerged from a com - port, only to find blades that made her pull back in pain. Nat glanced at her virtual colleague - where once there had been no expression - pain, on his face, lay.

Through the dense air, and the miasma of hard working machines and harder working people, the gang saw the "branding house" Where the Lovely who pioneered Citizen ID's was forced to tag the slaves of The Master - his name was fitting - BarC0de.

His jaw hit the ground with the almightiest of crunches at the rebel leaders assault... Nat was amazed he was able to speak afterwards. But Rev soon had him up against the wall

"Okay traitor all you know. Now - I can't be arsed with 10 I'll count to 3!" he snapped

It took one...

"You think I want this? You arrogant bastard! I didn't chose this!" barc0de snapped - but he had already seen the others familiar if never friendly faces, he fell from Rev's into Nat's arms

"Thank fuck..." he sighed "are we getting out?" he asked.

Nat couldn't answer - she was focused on the tattooing device in BarC0de's hand - and the barcode he himself was forced to bare on his wrist.

* * *

The Shooting had started quicker than the rebels expected - even the heavy artillery of Toasters weapon set to Crumpet Toast was not making a dent... they had suffered loss. Trip, backed behind a statue didn't know if he could do this... his "counter terrorist unit" had reformed at "The Angel's" cause and bolstered the rebels ranks - but a full on fire fight? He hadn't signed up for this

* * *

"The service tunnel leads to the throne room where Koren is holding Mike personally," Barc0de revealed as Nat , ID , Razer and the others clambered into the hole. Only Saz stayed back with barcode as she sealed the hatch.

"Remember that favour I needed?" she asked the branded man... he nodded "I need to know - take me to them."

"Saz!" Nat cried out unable to believe the seeming betrayal even tough ever nerve had tingled with the possibility.

"There *are* Lovely's held here Nathalie! The ones that didn't or couldn't run - hell I hear Preston is down here!" Saz retorted. She dived down a vent shaft indicated by Barc0de.

"Let the go" Rev sighed - "we have or positions Nat - you said you had reinforcements coming? Well my force is going to need it - a frontal assault was stupid."

He marched off to rejoin the troops, Leaving Nathalie, ID and Razerbug to head off down the seemingly long, dark and more poignantly endless corridor that lead to the thrown room. They ran... even, ID noted - the earlier floating figure of The Razerbug now ran on the ground, in black boots, and almost as if he had stolen it from a ghost, a translucent black leather coat hung over his digital form.

"That's interesting" ID noted.

* * *

Rev arrived at the front line right on time. He'd done his part; he'd got them in - now he had an army to command.

Turning his attention to his rear he saw his first order was ready to execute -

he turned to one of his deputies "operation 'first ade', now, give the command!" the blond woman pulled herself from the mass of rebels attacking the closed gates and grabbed a radio.

"Operation First Ade: go, go, go!" she boomed.

No one moved, a few held their radios closer.

"damn... code word... god I'm so blond!" she spat "erm... Nuns, nuns, nuns?" she tried.

Still nothing,

"Oh!" She remembered and with great pride, puffed out her chest and shouted "Minge!" through the radio.

The Rebels cheered!

The bombs had touched, like all the others; Ade. His transformation, however, had been more pronounced... Now standing 2 foot taller and wider than anyone else, the beige coloured, fur covered man, with two mighty antlers atop his head, charged! He impacted with the gates with a terrible crash punching a hole through the defences and releasing the storm troopers of The Master in one fell swoop.

The Rebels in a sea of red, flying the flag of the free people of Lovely, Advanced.



* * *

Nat and ID had made it maybe half way to the thrown room before their companion stopped dead in his tracks.

"Sarah's in trouble..." Razerbug said - his face a pale white, clothed in gothic black and tying long hair back into a ponytail... "Guess this digital dreamer woke up" He said, his human form returning...

"I've got to go before I'm too real to pull this off again" and with that he jammed his fingers into a plug socket - for a second he hung there - then vanished in a cascade of binary code.

"There goes that plan" Nat sighed.

* * *

Saz really was in trouble. BarC0de and Saz had just accessed the experiments laboratory when they had struck: Zombies...

"Aim for the head" Saz bellowed as another spork spun from her hand impacting in the decaying cranium of one of the living dead... it advanced.

Saz recoiled as she felt cold clammy hands grab her from behind!

At that point a modem dialled. Razerbug, human once more emerged - in a swirl of blue glowing blades and black leather he cut through 2 of the walking nightmares freeing Saz before falling over his own feet and landing amongst the dead... er... undead.

"Bollocks - works in the movies" Razer cursed. A familiar arm shot down to pull him up - the two embraced and kissed as if they had been parted for a millennia.

"Zombies?" Barc0de asked the overly passionate pair

"Sorry only had the one bit of digital left in me." Razer blushed.

"brains" the 3 heard murmured as the crowd advanced. Before a shotgun split the silence it took a 12 bore could.

"I told you my name is zombie *hunter* ... *hunter!*" The voice intoned the italics perfectly "bitchaz" he announce firing again. "Well? Go!" XS the zombie announced as the 3 stood their blank.

"But your Tau?" Barc0de questioned, saved by an old enemy not for the first time today.

"We're all Lovely" XS announced.

* * *

The fight wasn't going well...

The Rebels had breached the gate and now took cover in the courtyard but more would be needed to breach the fortress of The Master...

Twist, Toaster, Marie, Biffa, Lady H, D.Blunket, Trip, and many more lead divisions of Lovelies across the field of battle. At best 3 troopers to a citizen where falling but as they had them 15 to one - the odds where crushing.

Of course there was one division they had all forgotten.

TALES OF THE DEAD PARROT III

CAPTAIN SHED, THE MAN WITH NO

HEAD



Gather round lads, as I tell ye all another in my seemingly endless series of tales terrible in the telling. Gather round lads, as I tell ye all about the unfortunate Captain Shed, the man with no head.

Six months ago, lads, I was sitting in this seat in this pub, minding me own business, when the door opened and a strange figure walked in. It was a man, but like no man I'd ever seen before, for this man lacked a head. With a terrible purpose this strange headless pirate walked towards me, whilst the other Dead Parrot patrons, being a scurvy bunch, headed for the back door. I stood my ground, or rather sat my ground, being the brave and noble hero that I am. I watched, and whimpered a little as the fellow sat on a stool opposite me and stared at me as only a man with no eyes or eye sockets can stare. I took the opportunity to check out his strange affliction and saw that there was no neck, stump or indeed scars to suggest a head had ever sat on that pirate's torso. All the same, he seemed to remind me of someone, his body language, clothing and distinctive cutlass all seemed familiar to me. And then I had it, this strange and unholy pirate was my good friend Frederick Shed.

I'd last seen Captain Shed three years ago. Back then he'd still had a head,

and a handsome one it was. We'd drunk many a bottle of rum and he'd spoken at length of his plan to mount an expedition into the depths of the jungle beyond Panama, for he believed the natives there concealed artefacts of enormous wealth, heads of their gods carved from pure gold. After he'd left I'd heard nothing more of him or his crew, until now. Here he sat before me, scratching his crotch.

I'd asked him what happened, and in reply he started writing on beer mats, occasionally making mad gestures for extra emphasis. It wasn't easy, what with his terrible joined up handwriting, but I managed to piece his story together. Captain Shed had indeed journeyed to Panama and led his crew into the uncharted jungle, searching for the fabled Wahnka Indian tribe. The expedition went badly for Shed, and a third of his crew died from dysentery, but he did finally discover the Wahnka village and he made off with their sacred holy artifacts, fleeing back to his ship. The Indians caught up with him in a jungle clearing, and Shed, massively outnumbered, led his crew in a desperate battle. Poison darts and musket balls flew through the air, and in a short time the pirates were overwhelmed. Captain Shed himself slew seven of the Indian warriors before being clubbed to the ground. When he awoke he was strapped to their altar, and he watched as the survivors of his crew were eaten by the Indians, who it turned out were cannibals. Shed waited for the same treatment, but the Wahnka tribe had a worse fate in store for him. At this point I should point out that these were his words, not mine, and personally I'd rather lose my head than be eaten alive like the rest of his crew, but I kept this to myself in case he went mental and killed me. But anyway, back to the story. As Shed struggled against his restraints, witch doctors danced around him, chanting and painting strange symbols on his clothes with his shipmates' blood. Amidst the chanting and smoke Shed blacked out, and when he awoke he was alone in the jungle, and his head was gone.

At this point the captain broke off his tale and went to the toilet. I followed him, and observed him having a shit. I was baffled, for how could he eat without a mouth? I had also noticed that his chest did move as if breathing, and he could see and hear, all without his eyes, ears and mouth. I was interrupted in this train of thought as a toilet roll bounced off my head. I realised that Captain Shed had seen me watching him and I left him to his privacy.

When he returned to the table he told me of the rest of his ordeal, wandering in the jungle for a year until he found refuge with Portuguese missionaries. From there Captain Shed stowed away on a cargo ship until he reached Havana, where he searched the libraries and consulted with the mystics, until at last he found a way to cure his dread affliction. For that, he explained, he needed my help, as he needed to mount an expedition to the legendary...

Sadly Captain Shed's tale, and indeed his life ended there, for that was when the local priest showed up and shot him in the back with a musket, believing Shed to be a demon from Davy Jones' locker. Frankly, I wasn't too bothered, for he was giving me the creeps. I helped the priest carry Captain Shed's body out back, where he buried him six feet under the earth. On his gravestone we carved the legend "Captain Frederick Shed, the Man with no Head".

Journey of a Newbie to Lovely:

By Schnips

The first contact Lovely made to me was through Citizen MooseAde. I know him from the real World, a term I've been told is rude in Lovely. He recommended I join as at all times someone is online and willing to chat. (I think he doesn't like me chatting to him as much as I do when I have little work to do...) He did manage to lure me to a meet before joining up by saying it was his birthday celebrations.

So after all this, I decided to look in at a thread as Ade was asking for help on a certain [subject](#). I looked and was waved at a lot when Ade pointed out I was reading and passing comment on the thread.

Anyway, after the many waves I decided to [join](#) so I can make my own comments. I was readily welcomed and made to feel part of the group even though I was threatened with [blood](#) and [soul](#) sucking – it made me laugh luckily! However, despite the warm welcomes I was too scared to venture beyond the threads I knew or was invited to like the [Shat thread](#). I also was not aware of how people should behave – like saying hello and goodbye – but I soon figured it was down to each citizen.

After making [friends](#) and [enemies](#) I soon felt at home. I don't know if I should pass [judgement](#) but I have anyway... and I like the meets, people and whole land of Lovely!

Radio Lovely²

The Staff of RL²

Radio Lovely² is the (albeit unofficial) successor to Radio Lovely. Yeah, we'll probably drop the '²' tag sometime. We hope to produce an integrated media output in line with CitizenTV (woops, did that slip out!). We basically do chat shows with music interspersed. We'll also be opening a news output and a sports section. We do have a few shows in the pipeline, but are always looking for more presenters! If you have Skype, then post on the Radio Lovely² forums and tell us! Oh yeah - how can you hear us? It's simple. Just go to iTunes, Click '**Advanced**', *then click '**Subscribe to podcast**'. Paste the blue text <http://odeo.com/channel/113755/rss> into the box, and click '**OK**'. This will automatically download all future shows.

Thanks for your time,

I_S_I_T
Babs

www.radiolovely2.uni.cc

Radio Lovely² – A New Beginning

By PirateAsTheArtist

Radio Lovely has returned once again. After a false re-start a few weeks back run by Kieran, as the original shows were, ISIT got fed up waiting for Kieran to return and decided to set up Radio Lovely Squared (RL²). The first show, a 12-minute test podcast, went out on Wednesday 12 th July 2006, and featured Rock4Babs, ISIT and Lady Londoner, in a short programme of music and chat. Following closely on came a 30-minute music show by ISIT, and also a show by Lord Cog, which seems to have gone astray at the moment.

This evening saw a fairly long chat-based show, featuring Rock4Babs, ISIT, Lady Londoner, Citrus and myself. I hope everyone can find it in their hearts to forgive me for my somewhat ropey rendition of the currently-under-development song by The Beaux, "You Can't Have Peace Without Guitars", although in mitigation for my crimes I would point out that I refrained from trying to sing it as well (yes, there are words!). The Beaux, by the way, consist of DOTA (on bass, naturally) and myself on guitar, and this is our first go at writing a song together – she came up with the title, I did the tune (so far) and she is working on a flashy bassline. Sadly, DOTA was out socialising at the local Yoof Club (What??? How did she get out???) during the RL² session...

Sitting at a computer trying to play a guitar and hold your head near the amp to pick up the sound, in a darkened kitchen (to keep the moths away!) is not an easy combination...

Whether there will be any editing (apart from the odd "beep") I don't know, but we covered a series of diverse topics in what I would describe as a somewhat chaotic recording – five simultaneous Skype participants makes for rather tricky conversation flow, with frequent break-ups and loss of links. I think maybe future shows would benefit from fewer presenters online at the same time, since it is difficult to follow all the conversations sometimes.

It may be a little less slick than Kieran's previous efforts, but these are early days for RL², and I think that the obvious enthusiasm of the younger presenters will carry it through, and the somewhat looser approach has some merit too.

I hope to remain involved with RL² for future shows, and look forward to hearing many other Citizens taking part and having their say on air - it makes a change from everything being said with text!

Radio Lovely²: www.radiolovely2.uni.cc or www.freewebs.com/rltwo

© PirateAsTheArtist 22nd July 2006

Poetry Corner

Sleepy Summer

I took a nap one summers day
Went fast asleep and far away
Found my friends and went to play
Jumped among some stacks of hay
Did some cartwheels on the grass
In the sky, watched clouds pass
Another great end to another great day
Get some ice cream, no need to pay
Open my eyes and here I lay
It's not over yet, here's one more sun ray

By Citrus

Health Warning

"This one is the hottest yet"
Said my granddad and cousin Bet
Make sure to put your sunhat on
But mind you don't stay out too long
"Look out this summer", the telly said,
Sun cream on and you won't get red
Drink more water and much less tea
That's what they all keep telling
But I'm not silly, can't you see
There! Behind you! I see a bee
Run before he stings your knee
Be careful not to make him mad
Or you will be an unhappy lad
Worst comes to worse, just get Dad
This poem is getting a tad bit sad
So remember too much sun is bad
And when it rains, I will be glad

By citrus

The End of Authority Part I

So we will walk once more
The burning torches in our hands
Through the sleeping city's streets
Down from the hill across the land
To the mountain where we gaze
At the moon on the summer's night
Til the voice calls out again
It's pomp, it's strength, it's might
And now the waking population
Are climbing the heathered slopes
Until they join our meditation
By the torchlight of burning hopes
And now the light's they do descend
And set all of our hearts alight

And with the cracking of the old ways
We take up the cause we know is right
And as the door opens in the sky
We rush as to a flood
And fight with the tyrant's horde
Til we are spattered with blood
Lucifer he leads us
And we will follow him
Until the abyss takes us
In the battle grim
And now the voices of angels
Cry out across the field
For they have taken an oath
A brand to burn, a sword to wield.
And to the throne of Urizen
We come with boiling blood
But who of us could dare
To strike down the lord
His eyes so full of hatred
His throne adamant pure
But Lucifer, he loves us
And his word is sure
So I raise my blade
And a light is on my face
As I kill the false messiah
And free the human race

By Sub

The End of Authority Part II

Satan is the inspiration
As my eyes are turning red
Who said that evil lasts
Now that God is dead
There are actions that must be done
Sacrifices to make
There are words which must be spoken
There's a road we have to take
Lest we collapse and fall in pain
Lest we burn and disappear
Lest we become all we hate
And succumb to need and fear
And yes there is pain
To deny what you've been told
And throw off those evil chains
Of comfort and of gold
So still we are an endless crowd
In black but carrying red
Banners, flags, slogans proud
Sing it loud - Urizen's dead
And so join together

Fight for victory
Lucifer forever
The world in liberty

There is no pain
That can survive
Upon the moor
In blackest night
When the day finally comes
That we shall sing
We have overcome the death
Of the Messiah's sting
Down, down with the old ways
We are the revolution's word
We are the ones who, for the day
Dared to overcome the Lord.

By Sub

Lost

I am lost
Standing on that cliff
Far away from home
As the surf blinds my eyes
As the thunder deafens me
There is death before me
Blood and more will cleanse me
Let it roll over me
The ecstasy of agony which burns
Like being numb while feeling
More alive than I have before
Except that time

Why? Why? Why?
Why does it continue?
Why must you let me burn?
I don't care any more
I'm caught up in the endless war
I am the Antichrist
I am the answer
And my death will be the end
I am close now
I see the face
I see the other side
I learn of redemption
I'm going to hell

I am breaking through
There is no sun
But starlight
Warms my sodden back

And I am still burning

But I look back
And I see you
And the pain returns
Fuck the choice
There can be no answer
Damn your tests
Your fucking games
I am lost in that fucking storm
That I stopped caring about so long ago
Cut-up lyrics, cut-up wrists
Back-and-forth
Eternally

But until that day
I will cry
And I will bleed

By Sub

Lost Part II

Plunging through the misty night
Wraiths all around, a clouded sight
Running barefoot over heathered turf
My mind on the stars, my eyes on the earth
Losing myself I run forever
Thinking will thoughts, seeking never
'Til I stop and fall to the ground
And the crown of the hill on a barrow-mound
The pine-trees below lend a scent to the air
Which freezes my skin and blows through my hair
Far from humanity but never more alive
Living on emotion is how I survive
Ecstasy in agony, life in death
Burning until the final breath
Wand'ring until I can walk no more
And I cry in pain and fall to the floor
Thinking of how there will never be
A place in this world, a home for me.

By Sub

ENTERTAINMENT

The rules of MilkHunt

By TheMilkMan

The rules are quite simple, like the game. Your beloved Citizen TheMilkMan will

leave his home every now and again and relocate himself, somewhere around the U.K. and it is the job of any Citizen to hunt him down, or discover the location of him.

1: TheMilkMan will give clues of how he will get to his location, such as the train stops, the train times, and the length of the journey.

2: People, Citizen or not, who know TheMilkMan personally are not to be contacted on the whereabouts of said Citizen. This is counted as cheating.

3: Wherever TheMilkMan goes, he will stay there from 1 week-2 weeks.

4: People who find the location of TheMilkMan is should keep it to themselves, because they are very good!!

TheMilkMan's first stretch of hiding shall take place between 1st-16th of August, 2006, and clues shall be issued of his where abouts closeto the date.
The Prize = SOMETHING NOT NAFF!!!

Sudoku

By Cpeachok

1		5		4	2		8	7
4		8		1	6	2		
			8			9		4
3				7				
	7		5		4		6	
				6				9
5		7			1			
		2	6	5		1		3
6	1		4	9		5		2

Puzzle 0010

Sudoku

The solution for the last issue puzzle

By Cpeachok

4	8	7	9	5	1	3	6	2
1	2	3	8	4	6	9	5	7
9	6	5	2	7	3	4	1	8
6	5	2	7	8	4	1	3	9
7	1	8	3	9	5	6	2	4
3	9	4	6	1	2	8	7	5
5	7	6	4	3	8	2	9	1
2	4	1	5	6	9	7	8	3
8	3	9	1	2	7	5	4	6

Solution 0009

Music Crossword

The solution

By McMo

1N	I	2R	V	3A	N	4A		5A		6S	
E		A		N		7R	O	N	N	I	E
8W	E	T		T		C		D		M	
K		S		9S	L	A	D	E		P	
I			10P			D		11R	O	L	F
D			E		12E	E	L	S		Y	
13S	Y	S	T	E	M			O			14N
			S		I			15N	I	N	E
16C	A	S	H		N		17A				V
A			O		18E	M	B	R	19A	C	E
20S	L	I	P		M		B		I		R
T					21B	A	R	R	Y		

SPORT

LOCAL NEWS
BACK PAGE

Talk a good game F.C. vs St Wetherspoons under 14's on the all weather pitch at Wetherspoons school.

Tagg FC 21-1 St Wetherspoons

Ray, 6..... Kid who nicked my Saxo, 1

Pompey Gaz, 4

Biffa, 3

pyschoRev, 3

Del, 2

Piratejames, 1

babs, 1

Lars, 1

Tagg FC gave the lads from St Wetherspoons a lesson in football and why they shouldn't have nicked the, now legendary, coach giddsey's Saxo.

The rout started with a brace from new signing Del 'the boy' Boy. Despite falling over his untied laces, Del managed to spoon the ball over the incoming hoodies' head, and into the net. The 2nd came shortly after as Del's mis-placed throw in caught the young hooded keeper napping. The lazy goalie was skinning up behind the goalpost as the ball sailed into the net. 2-0 Tagg

Next came the first of Rays Hat-tricks. Goal 3, - thunderbolt from the boot of Raymundo. Goal 4, chipped with sublime ease from 20 yrds. Goal 5, Cool as you like half volley. 5-0 Tagg

Then came the pscyhoRev and biffa show. Gasping for a slice of the action, Rev started the ruck by tackling his own player! Biffas face looked shocked as Rev slid studs up into his achilles. psychoRev had used the psychosweep on one of his own players . Ball at his feet the youngsters had no chance as Rev 's mazy dribble left them standing. A sweetly drilled shot made it 6-0. Retribution was to follow. Biffa choose his moment well and took out pscyhoRev as soon as his back was turned. The crunch was sickening as Rev's head disapeared into the turf. Biff drove forward battering kids as he went and smashed the ball into the onionbag. 7-0 Tagg.

pscyhoRev got the next with a fancy flick on, and biffa followed up with a shin-shot. 9-0 Tagg. And in a strange coincidence the players mirrored each other as Biffa scored a fancy flick on and rev shinned one in. 11-0 Tagg

The half time team talk seemed to involve a few bottles of corona and Babycham for the sophisticated coach.

The second half started much like the first with ray's 2nd Hat -trick. Goal 12, misplaced cross. goal 13, close range toe poke. Goal 14, arms out wide moment with a goal suited to a double hat-trick.

The kids just couldn't cope with the sheer brilliance of the tagg side. It was only when the St wetherspoons sub came on, that we discovered Keeper Lars was in the bookies. the young scallywag taunted the Tagg coach as he run through the tagg defence and scored in an empty net. Bloody kids. 14-1 tagg Lars returned to find out the score, swore and uttered 'what do mean they scored?'. The madcap keeper then collected the Ball in his own area and kicked it full length into the oppositions goal. Woah! 15-1 Tagg

New skipper Pompey Gaz had been trying to run off a hangover was now ready to shine. leading by example he passed and moved like Cryuff, Platini and Beckenbauer in one. Or maybe Pirlo, Zidane and Rooney. Goal 16, floated all of 50yds over the keeper. Goal 17, Cheekily backheeled like Ronaldinho, but better. Goal 18, Headed in from perfect corner by babs. Goal 19, free kick from edge of area.

Piratejames and Babs compleated the rout with a sure footed penalty from babs and a sneaky little chip from the pirate. 21-1 Tagg.

Well played lads, i know they were only kids and you all had your stereos nicked, but i think we've all learnt a good lesson here today. Turns out "We are as good as I say we are" See ya in the bar.

coach giddsey

"We are as good as You say we are"

'OTHERS'

Golf

By Me_lkjhgfdsa

As anyone who has ever experienced it will know, golf is not a good spectator sport. You have two options with golf, you can stand there in person and see either someone hitting a ball, some sky or the ball bouncing on the green or fairway depending on where you stand or you can watch it on the telly and watch the ball being hit, some sky and the ball bouncing on the green or fairway. In this competition there was another factor in favour of being at home, the course was not a nice place to be. For those who were not there a brief description: there was no shade, there was not enough water, it was too hot, the grass had tuned to hay, the hay was slippery, there were too many people there so you had to bring a periscope with you to see anything and there was a catering cartel so the prices were stupidly high (£5.50 for a not very nice and very small fish and chips).

Those of us who saw it on telly (I was there but only because I had a job to do and I left promptly afterwards) will have noticed that the American with a face like he'd just been slapped hit the ball with greater accuracy towards the hole in the ground with a flag in it than that South African one who has a silly name or that other American who was dressed like Laurence Llewelyn-Bowen in a hi-vis jacket (Tiger Woods, Ernest Els and Sergio Garcia) along with all those other ones. This meant he got the not very nice, very small silver jug and gave an emotional speech which made him look even more like a girl than before. For those who actually care the important results:

Name	Tiger Woods	Chris Dimarco	Ernest Els	Sergio Garcia	Anthony Wall	Paul Casey
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should continue. Still am taking stock, will be back sooner rather than later though on account of some people hassling me on MSN (you know who you are, I won't name you all as no doubt the rest of the country won't appreciate your actions). So how come I made the big fuss you might find yourself asking. Well contrary to HS' remarks about it being to discredit him and his parliament it was more to do with the fact that people have been dropping off for a while now silently, many abandoned the BBC boards for Beaugium and never moved on to new Lovely. Others have got fed up at the general attitude and the arguments that occur now and then and have been leaving; it was time for someone to make a big fuss about leaving to try and shock lovely into action. Nathalie has been saying in these very pages for a while now that the status quo is not good enough and we need to do something to rekindle the excitement and energy of the old days, she has been ignored so I figured maybe the cold hard slap on the face of a practical part of the furniture in Lovely bugging off and shouting about it might work.

How successful it is I don't know. I know Mike has made a statement asking for ideas for how the government can help rekindle the passion. I also know that discussion is starting again around the whole MP issue so at least we're talking about stuff. One thing that I did seem to start was some sort of mob justice against HS, didn't really intend that though to be fair I was very pissed at HS on the day I left (hence me deciding I had to spend time away to cool down) so maybe I came across the wrong way. I know to many HS wasn't a major part of Lovely but there are plenty of you who know how defensive he gets (heck I was sarcastically pointing out something and he told me to leave Lovely). I've e-mailed him to clear the air and offer something slightly apologetic but just as it goes against what Lovely should be to have HS going about with his word being law and telling me to leave, no one not even if a group agrees with him should force him out. Feel free not to like him or talk to him but forcing him out is a bit strong. Now I don't know what's gone on with him leaving exactly and its possible as it is HS that it was an over reaction but look on your actions over it and apologise if you think you over stepped any lines, lets not have this be some sort of black mark over us.

Response to HS' response to the "incident" and what followed:

So on to me responding to the also gone HS' comments sent to us while he's gone. First off he feels he is hard done by because other people (he mentions Rev as Rev is truly very important to all of us), have said and done things and declared themselves in charge and no one bites their heads off. Well very few if any of the others spent months proclaiming to be bringing democracy to Lovely and power to the people, seems to be more a double standard of HS' rather than one anyone else holds, least to me and my criticisms of him just before I was told to leave, it wasn't because he said he was in charge it was because he said he was in charge despite just setting up a parliament he didn't stand to be elected into. Even then I wasn't very critical; I even congratulated him on sneaking into power, taking it in the same humour I take anyone else's (including the king's) claim to power.

So far as the reaction to the whole incident where HS said "No doubt you have all by now taken the opportunity to visit a thread and berate me. Some, notably Citrus and Orion, have done this despite having never spoken to me or even seen what I have done wrong. A large number of you have jumped on the bandwagon to support your friends to destroy me" like I've said above,

perhaps it was over the top, perhaps not. The anti-HS sentiment perhaps went too far but still I don't think it is that damnable for people to not like it when people seem to be mean to their friends. I actually feel quite chuffed myself that I have friends who'd stand up for me, and am honoured to consider Citrus and Orion as my friends.

Where I reluctantly have to admit to not being some devious mind out to ruin democracy in Lovely:

In regards to the comments concerning me trying to take down him and the parliament and specifically "However I expect Schaf will admit he took part in the MP elections not to improve Lovely but to disrupt our actions and criticise from within." I have to say that HS should be slightly less self absorbed. Like I've tried to make clear my leaving was more an attack on Lovely and the way things have been going rather than HS, though to be fair the fact that he told me to leave was a good example of things not being as they should be. I've made no secret that I'm not happy with the parliament scheme and HS' running of it. I've had queries and ideas and opinions ignored and disregarded on flimsy grounds (such as its being done because the LEC says so). But I joined the elections in a damage control capability to try and fix things that I could envisage being problems as I couldn't fix them before it got started. Criticism was still likely, but I'll criticise who I want if I think their actions worthy of criticism, being an MP is about holding people to account after all.

On this whole NA thing with a footnote concerning modding:

"When Barcode joined the government following his interview, every idea he proposed was rejected by a group of people collectively known as the Non-Alligneds or NAs for short (not my terminology). The NAs consist primarily of Mike, Schaferlord, Razerbug, Mooseade and Saz although others are involved. What you are experiencing now is an example of their propaganda. Their influence extends throughout Lovely from moderation, to London meets, to Leafstorm, to government and to telling you what is right and what is wrong. This was highlighted clearly last week when Prestons Child was reported to LS and almost forced to leave Lovely for alleged misbehaving" Well seeing as I've been grouped in a group that if it exists I have no knowledge of I'm going to speak out here. You use Barcode as back up about this group which is manipulating Lovely to its own diabolical needs. Now much as I am loathe to dismiss the notion of an evil clique of citizens existing, I have to say maybe the fact a group disagreed with Barcode's suggestions was more to do with the suggestions not the people. I was there, the issues with Barcode's ideas for the most part by my memory where small niggling things and being simple folk many figured simpler ideas better. Also about the people you mentioned. Mike, Raz, Ade and Saz have all been or are still in government so the fact they've had influence isn't that terrible a thing. Leafstorm is a TV production company, I for one don't have any incriminating evidence over anyone there, don't know of anyone having any, I'm going to assume they can make their own minds up, though who they ask for opinions is their own business. They did ask Mike and the government to ask the people's opinions on the move, when clearly they should've asked someone not Non-Aligned to do so. London Meets are a meeting in a pub every week, what is there to influence?

puts on mod cap Moderation has a damned good system of accountability and the ability to feedback to the mods so we deliver the service that lovely deems it needs. I made sure of that when I wrote up some modding guidelines

following the public government meeting (and I did only help the government when dealing with the public meetings as I was asked to, other than that I did nothing to influence or help it). I did this because I'd modded a forum previously and seemed the most concerned about it and people were tending to agree with my ideas. This means that everyone influences modding although it is based around the moderator's decisions, if the moderator does wrong in anyone's view they can complain without fear of retribution via moderation. If anyone has issues bring them up we're trying to be fair. *takes off mod cap*

A sentence explaining why I am finally shutting up:

None of the rest of it really concerns me, and I differing in opinion with HS ain't that interesting so I'll leave it at that.

Jonathan Schäfer superfreak Editor

~ Next issue due out on Sunday 6th August 2006 ~