

mc13

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Chapter 1

mc13

1.1 Squiggle! - Another RRR-Production! (Nov 04, 1997)



PRESENTS

MALEVOLENT CREATIONS XIII

Candybar of the Dark Lord

1.2 Behold, for it is time to let you taste the...

"Candybar of the Dark Lord"

! On/Off Switch of the Pump !

- About the Authors -

We take absolutely no responsibility whatever the buttons ↔
below may
cause to your health, sanity, little niece or something else.
If you are not interested in your life as it is now, just go ahead.
You will never be the same. Never.

YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED

Fantasma Minusculos

We start our Malevolent Journey with a pastoral scene, a relaxing and peaceful graveyard. Battles have been fought, murders committed, brains smashed to pulp and unfaithful husbands and wives have come their sad ends. Persons have been sliced to their atomic components and their mortal coils now sustain the slaving bacteria and the gnawing worms, while the anguished ghosts float away, like bubbles in some fancy and fuzzy beverage.

And yet there always remains another human with his funny hat to feed the eastern crematorium.

Nestehukka

This little piece demonstrates the hunting methods of the Liquidifying Beast. First the clever beast hides up in the sky, behind some cumulus cloud. When there is a human animal in sight, the Liquidifying Beast drops down and tries to look helpless. The predatory instincts of the human animal arise and it tries to capture the Liquidifying Beast, but alas, as the human gets close, the beast has already transformed itself into highly corrosive liquid into which the helpless human prey runs... to be instantly melted. After the capture, the modest beast slithers away to complete the digesting of his food. After a little nap, our happy and hungry Liquidifying Beast is again behind some cloud, waiting for more snack to come along...

Ramayana

Ramayana is best watched before reading this description. Afterwards the reading will be much more fun as you shake in the joyous vibrations of epileptic seizure. But that is not all. If you take a closer look at Ramayana and its terrifying size, surely you will experience heart attack as well, especially if you understand how some nice and pure mathematical formulas were perverted to create a megaconsuming awful monster like this.

Trois Couleurs - Ensemble

Times of armageddon are close. Nor powers of good or the forces of darkness can freeze the Continuum to their liking. The Ankh won't hold up and it won't keep upside down either. Even balance can't hold the rule, for the middle state too will change in a single chronometric unit.

And it is truly nearing the end of it all, because both of the visions of the universe coming to its end have happened. The universe has stretched to the point where it can no longer hold together, and mass has turned to transparent, like plastic turns transparent when you stretch it enough. But as you can see, it has also(!) imploded: the planets are unnaturally close to each other, and the law of gravity will take care of the rest, crashing all mass together, annihilating whatever bioconstructions the evolutionary processes have created.

There is not much else to do for the poor little lifeforms than

to run around like those headless Oogloblozoogs from Zn'Glott 3.

Vampire State Building

Vampire State Building. It is the very thing all vampires look up to, a monument to their greatness, a destination for numerous unholy pilgrimages. To suck blood of virgins, to fly around the Vampire State Building, what more could a Vampire wish for?

It is a phallic symbol, a construction of their omnipotency, a physical portrait of their endless cattle, a metaphorical body of corpses which reaches up to touch the Moon, an awe-inspiring flag for all Suckers to unite under. It IS the Vampire State Building.

Varjomaailma

Unaware of where they have been, not knowing where they are going, the various forms of juicy humans run around their little universe, performing what they call their "daily tasks". Of course all their operations are in vain, for their fleshy forms will nonetheless fade, first into skeletal blasphemies and then further on to only faint shadows of what once had been. Not much the alive humans know of the reasons for their existence in the Shadow World, a planet occupied mostly by their dead kindsmen.

And that is good. For the energy the meaty humans have is slowly absorbed by the watching Master, who looks over them all, like a human shepherdess kindly looks over her lambs, her lambs born and fed only for the purposes achieved by their final slaughtering.

BONUS: The House of Supreme Terror

- Ruskean Reian Ritarit / Blasphemous Producers of Devious Designs -

1.3 Gee, those same ugly fellows!

The Team

(The R.R.R. Kauhu Division)

The Unequivocal Phantazms..... JIP
 The Diletantic Pleasures (RP#22 - Pumppu)..... Raato
 The Infamous Explanations..... Tailgunner

also featuring

The House of Supreme Terror..... Teuvo Tursas's
 little friend

PUUS PUUS

Tea by gallons
Barbie (Ken suxx)
The Mighty Scorponok
S.A.I.N.T. (bang bang!)
Anna the German Blond
Mully & Sculder
Babylon 5

Just to slow down the Net

E-Mail <rrr@klinja.fipnet.fi>

RRR Escort Service (hunams don't bother) also available:
The One And Only Gospel-On-Paskaa RRR EastHKI HQ

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But don't forget

Boogaboo is out there to get you
