

Flanagan's Running Club – Issue 11

Introduction

The first rule of Flanagan's Running Club is everyone should talk about Flanagan's Running Club!
Feel free to forward on to anyone you want, tell people about it the works, and just get them to sign up.

Can I ask you all a favour, please can you review my book on Inkitt, and the link is below. Even if you don't take time to read it properly, please flick through a few chapters, give it ratings and a review and vote for it please. It may help me get it published.

<https://www.inkitt.com/stories/thriller/201530>

The pub crawl was a roaring success, read all about it on my blog at the following link –

<https://onetruekev.co.uk/Mutterings/2018/08/01/the-fleet-on-foot/>

On This Day – 3rd August

1492 – Christopher Columbus sets sail from Palos de la Frontera, Spain.

1949 – The Basketball Association of America and the National Basketball League finalize the merger that would create the National Basketball Association

1958 – US Nuclear submarine, Nautilus, the first submarine to complete a submerged transit of the North Pole.

It's the Anniversary of the Killing of Pidjiguiti in Guinea-Bissau

Mapping The London Year

1955 – Samuel Beckett's play Waiting For Godot, directed by 24-year-old Peter Hall, has its London premiere at the Arts Theatre.

It tells the story of two characters Vladimir and Estragon who engage in conversation and encounter a number of characters while waiting for the arrival of someone named Godot, who never arrives.

The play was originally performed in French as En Attendant Godot and translated by the author with the added subtitle 'a tragicomedy in two acts'. It is recognised as one of the most significant plays of the 20th century.

Chuck D Presents This Day In Rap And Hip-Hop History

1995 – The East-West rivalry makes an appearance at the 1995 Source Awards in New York City.

The second annual awards at Madison Square Garden was the first time the gradually building feud between East Coast and West Coast rap was broadcast nationwide. Lowlights included Suge Knight's speech criticizing Puff Daddy for appearing in all of his Bad Boy artist's music videos and Snoop Dogg being booed at the event by the New York crowd.

The Death Row Records and Bad Boy Entertainment feud grew sharply after the awards show. Both Tupac and Notorious B.I.G. would be killed within a little more than a year and a half after the show.

365 – Great Stories From History For Every Day Of The Year

1492 Ever since he was 23 (in 1474), Christopher Columbus had been trying to persuade someone to finance a voyage to the West, to seek a route to the Indies. Son of a wealthy weaver from genoa, his first appeals had been to the Florentine geographer Paolo Toscanelli, and by 1483 he was seeking help from King John II of Portugal, but all to no avail.

Finally in 1486 Columbus approached the Catholic Majesties, Ferdinand and Isabella of Spain. At first he was rejected, but in 1492 he was called back to the Spanish court and the project was agreed.

So on the fateful morning of 3 August 1492 Christopher Columbus sailed from Palos de la Frontera in Andalucia with a crew of 88 on his three good ships, the Nina, the Pinta and the Santa Maria, on history's greatest voyage of discovery.

Two months and nine days later the little convoy first sighted land in the New World. Two months after that the Santa Maria ran aground and was lost on the coast of present day Haiti. Today there exist neither pictures nor descriptions of any of Columbus's ships, so the myriad depictions and reconstructions to be found may represent typical 15th-century ships but cannot show us the way the originals really looked.

Births

1811 – Elisha Otis

1867 – Stanley Baldwin

1926 – Tony Bennett

1938 – Terry Wogan

Deaths

1954 – Colette

Number 1's

Number 1 single in 1979 - The Boomtown Rats - I Don't Like Mondays

Number 1 album in 1997 - The Prodigy - The Fat Of The Land

Number 1 compilation album in 2009 - Now 73

Random Results

1968 - San Francisco Giants 8 - Chicago Cubs 4

1992 - Warwickshire 433-7dec - Leicestershire 169 & 140

Drabble

A drabble is a complete story that is exactly one hundred words long.

Misunderstanding

"I thought you said you were doing a writing course."

"Yes, I am, why do you ask?"

"Well, all I keep hearing, it makes me think that you are actually doing a cookery course."

"What the hell are you on about woman, what possible connection with a cookery course have I been talking about?"

"Well, you keep talking about vinaigrettes, which I know for certain is a salad dressing, so surely that would only come up on a cookery course."

"At no point have I ever mentioned vinaigrettes, I have said vignettes several times, but that's a different thing completely."

Joke

An older gentleman had an appointment to see the urologist who shared offices with several other doctors. The waiting room was filled with patients. As he approached the reception desk he noticed that the receptionist was a large unfriendly woman who looked like a sumo wrestler. He gave her his name and in a very loud voice she bellowed. "YES, I have your name here; you want to see the doctor about your impotence, right?" All the patients in the waiting room snapped their heads around to look at the embarrassed man. He recovered quickly and in an equally loud voice shouted, "NO, I've come to inquire about a sex change operation, but I don't want the same doctor that did yours!"

Random Items

Fact

Millipedes, despite the suggestion of their name do not have 1000 feet. In fact there are over 10,000 species of Millipede, which range from having just 24 feet, all the way up to having 750 feet.

Firsts

1901 The first Nobel Prize awarded.

1902 Sir Ronald Ross becomes the first Briton to win a Nobel Prize

1903 Marie Curie becomes the first female to win a Nobel Prize

1911 Marie Curie becomes the first person to win two Nobel prizes

1962 Linus Pauling becomes the first person to win Nobel prizes in two different categories.

Thought

Why do people without a watch look at their wrist when you ask them what time it is?

Forgotten English

Screepoke

Writers of false or exaggerated accounts of afflictions and privations. Professional begging letter writers.

Ambrose Bierce's Demon's Dictionary

MAUSOLEUM

The final and funniest folly of the rich.

Words You Should Know

Promulgate

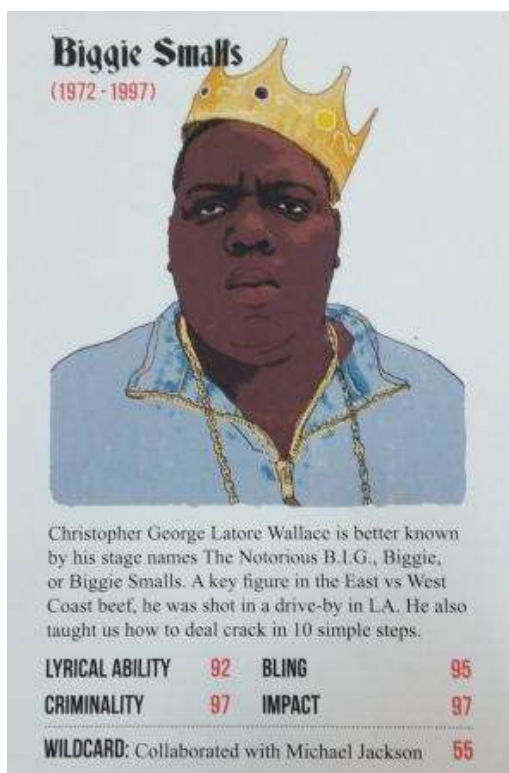
Loosely used to mean 'to spread widely', this originally meant to put (a law) into effect or to proclaim something officially. Where once you might have promulgated the news by getting the town crier to announce it, now you could simply put it on Facebook.

Popular Expressions – What They Mean And Where We Got Them

Dear-John letter

A 'you're dumped' note from a wife or girlfriend breaking the news that the relationship with the recipient is over. The expression originated during the Second World War and is thought to be American. The unfortunate objects of Dear-John letters were usually members of the armed forces overseas, whose female partners at home had made new liaisons, proving that absence sometimes did not make the heart grow fonder. The name 'John' was often used to signify 'everyman' at the time; 'John Doe' was the name given to any man whose real name was unknown or had to be kept anonymous, like out 'Joe Bloggs' today.

Rappers of the Nineties Trumps



Quote(s)

Paul – “Have you been to a bar called The Alchemist?”

Kev – “You mean the one we went with you to in Birmingham two weeks ago?”

Going Underground

Roding Valley

Takes its name from the River *Roding*. The river, however, took its name from the villages called *Reding* (or *Roothing*), which in turn came from the settlement of the people known as the *Hroda*, and was corrupted to *Roding* in

the course of time. It was recorded as *duae Rotinges* in the 11th century and as *Rodon* in 1576. *The Valley* as such is no more than a shallow dip at this point.

The station was opened by the London & North Eastern Railway as RODING VALLEY on 3 February 1936 and was first used by underground trains on 21 November 1948.

Top Ten

| The 10 fastest fighter Aircraft of World War II | | |
|---|----------------------|-----------------|
| | Aircraft | Top Speed (MPH) |
| 1 | Messerschmitt Me 163 | 596 |
| 2 | Messerschmitt Me 262 | 560 |
| 3 | Heinkel He 162A | 553 |
| 4 | P-51-H Mustang | 487 |
| 5 | Lavochkin La11 | 460 |
| 6 | Spitfire XIV | 448 |
| 7 | Yakolev Yak-3 | 447 |
| 8 | P-51-D Mustang | 440 |
| 9 | Tempest VI | 438 |
| 10 | Focke-Wulf Fw190D | 435 |

Cathedral Fact Files

| | | | |
|---------------------------|---------------------|-------------------|---------|
| Cathedral | Guildford Cathedral | | |
| Dedicated To | Holy Spirit | | |
| Type | Modern | Architecture | Modern |
| Religion | COE | Tower / Spire | 1 Tower |
| Site Founded | 1932 | Height (External) | 156ft |
| Church Founded | 1936 | Height (Internal) | 80ft |
| Bishopric Founded | 1927 | Length | 139ft |
| Current Bishopric Founded | 1961 | Width | 346ft |

Thirty-Three And One Third Revolutions Per Minute

Ice T – The Iceberg / Freedom Of Speech

The Iceberg/Freedom of Speech... Just Watch What You Say! is the third studio album by American rapper Ice-T. The album was released on October 10, 1989, by Sire Records and Warner Bros. Records. The album has an uncharacteristically gritty sound, featuring some of the darkest musical tracks that Ice-T ever released. It didn't have the commercial success of some of his other albums, and was critically panned on release, though has been recognised subsequently as having some of his best work.

The album was released after Ice-T was encountering censorship problems on tour. He states that "People had already told me what I could not say onstage in Columbus, Georgia. You couldn't say anything they called a 'swear' word. You couldn't touch yourself. They were using the same tactics they used on everyone from Elvis and Jim Morrison to 2 Live Crew"

The album's cover, featuring a B-boy with a shotgun shoved in his mouth, and two pistols pressed against each side of his head, reflected Ice-T's experiences with the concept of freedom of speech. "The concept of that picture is, 'Go ahead and say what you want. But here comes the government and here come the parents, and they are ready to destroy you when you open your mouth'

My favourite Ice T album, a top five favourite rap album and a top ten all-time favourite album.

Track listing

1. - "*Shut Up, Be Happy*" (featuring Jello Biafra) - 2:36. Taking the spoken word from Jello Biafra's "*Message From Our Sponsor*" and laying it over the extended intro from Black Sabbath's "*Black Sabbath*", this is a chilling message of how a totalitarian government could control a population. Imagine a world where "Only take the drugs prescribed to you by your boss or supervisor." was a reality.
2. - "*The Iceberg*" - 4:22. Sampled BT Express's "*Do You Like It*" and Fred Wesley and The JB's "*Same Beat*"
3. - "*Lethal Weapon*" - 4:34. Sampled Eric B & Rakim's "*Microphone Fiend*" and Little Royal & The Swingmasters' "*Razor Blade*". The lethal weapon's my mind!
4. - "*You Played Yourself*" - 4:15. Samples James Brown's "*The Boss*".
5. - "*Peel Their Caps Back*" - 3:42. Samples 23 Skidoo's "*Coup*" in a tale of how pointless gang warfare is.
6. - "*The Girl Tried to Kill Me*" - 4:08. Rock guitars abound in a sample free track about misadventures of the sexual kind.

7. - "*Black 'n' Decker*" - 1:17. Skit where they moan about being described as violent before drilling into someone's head.
8. - "*Hit the Deck*" - 3:46. Samples from Eric B & Rakim and James Brown again, with "*Eric B Is President*" and "*Can I Get Some Help*" respectively, alongside Ricky Williams' "*Discotheque Soul pt 2*", John Davis and the Monster Orchestra's "*I Can't Stop*", Scatman Crothers' "*Coonskin No More*" and Time Zone's "*The Wildstyle*".
9. - "*This One's for Me*" - 4:33. James Brown again gets sampled, this time his "*Slaughter's Theme*".
10. - "*The Hunted Child*" - 4:27. Heavily layered sounds, sampling Public Enemy's "*Bring The Noise*", Mantronix's "*King Of The Beats*", Brass Construction's "*Movin*" and The Isley Brothers' "*Get Into Something*".
11. - "*What Ya Wanna Do?*" (featuring Bronx Style Bob, Donald D, Everlast, Hen Gee, Nat The Cat, Randy Mac, Shakell Shabazz & Toddy Tee) - 8:58. Yes, featuring that Everlast before he started up with House of Pain. Uses KC & The Sunshine Band's "*Do You Wanna Go Party*" for the backing as all of Ice T's record label - Rhyme Syndicate - artists lay a couple of freestyle verse.
12. - "*Freedom of Speech*" (featuring Jello Biafra) - 4:11. Surprise surprise, another James Brown sample this time, "*Can I Get Some Help*" again, plus Kool & The Gang's "*Let The Music Take Your Mind*".
13. - "*My Word Is Bond*" - 5:07. Again with a number of Rhyme Syndicate artists making outrageous boasts, interspersed with a sample from Doug E Fresh & Slick Rick's "*La Di Da Di*", specifically the line "Stop Lyin"

Personnel

Afrika Islam - producer, programming (tracks 1, 3–13)
 Arnold Turner - photographer
 Beat Master V - drums (track 6)
 Devious Doze - artwork
 D.J. Evil "E" The Great - scratches
 Ernie C - guitar (track 6, 11)
 Ice-T - main artist, executive producer, producer
 Johnny (Sleepy John) Rivers - programming (track 2)
 Lloyd Roberts - bass (tracks 8, 11)
 Mark Wolfson - engineer mix
 Mary Ann Dibs - design
 Vachik Aghaniawtz - engineer mix

Charts

US Billboard 200 - 37
 US Top R&B/Hip-Hop Albums (Billboard) - 11

Club Fact File

| Arsenal | |
|--|--|
| Founded | 1886 |
| Turned Professional | 1891 |
| Admitted to the League | 1893 |
| Ground | Emirates Stadium |
| Capacity | 38,500 |
| Previous Ground(s) | Plumstead Common, Sportsman Ground, Manor Ground, Invicta Ground, Highbury |
| Previous Names | Dial Square, Royal Arsenal, Woolwich Arsenal |
| Nickname(s) | The Gunners |
| Trophies | |
| League Champions | 1930-31, 1932-33, 1933-34, 1934-35, 1937-38, 1947-48, 1952-53, 1970-71, 1988-89, 1990-91, 1997-98, 2001-02 |
| FA Cup Winners | 1930, 1936, 1950, 1971, 1979, 1993, 1998, 2002, 2003 |
| League Cup Winners | 1987, 1993 |
| Charity Shield | 1930, 1931, 1933, 1934, 1938, 1948, 1953, 1998, 1999, 2002 and shared in 1991 |
| European Cup Winners Cup | 1994 |
| UEFA Cup | 1970 |
| League Seasons | |
| Seasons in Premier League (Top Flight) | 87 |
| Seasons in Championship (Tier 2) | 13 |
| Seasons in League 1 (Tier 3) | 0 |
| Seasons in League 2 (Tier 4) | 0 |

Story Time

Constance

Constance had grown tired of being immortal. For the last three hundred and seventy years since she had been turned, she had seen so many changes in the way the world operated. In the mid seventeenth century when her maker Eduardo had taken her away from her daily drudgery of servitude in the undercroft of stately mansions in Hampstead and given her the gift of eternal and powerful life, it had all seemed so wonderful and decadent. Sleeping during the day and cavorting through the city during the night had been an amazing experience. Having the power that being a vampire gave her was an amazing feeling for a woman so unused to being able to do anything useful with her life at that time.

Over the years she had moved all over the globe, visiting most of the civilised cities in countries all over the world, staying in places that interested her for a few years, until it was deemed prudent to move on when the trail of dead or missing bodies started to beat a path to her door.

She had lost contact with Eduardo in the nineteenth century; as an elder he had moved back to the elders' stronghold in the mountains of Mongolia, a place not mentioned in the many legends of vampires. Of course the elders were quite happy to feed the misconception of Transylvania being their base of operations, as it kept the heat off them as the humans tore the area to pieces trying to find them. The only traces they ever found there were vampire wannabes, trying to fulfil the role as described in legend, who were holed up there and scaring the local peasants.

Constance had been well aware of the order within the vampire empire, and she had long supported the elders' tenets of their faith, of the ever living maker of the vampire race. However, as time had moved into the twenty first century it was becoming harder for her to keep her word to the faith.

So much was changing, the vampires, for so long the top of the food chain, yet always in the shadows, always in the consciousness of the humans as something to beware of, even if they were only supposed to a fable, were being ousted from human consciousness by the rise of the zombie. Another un-dead breed that fed on the human cattle, however, one that refused to move in the shadows, they walked bold as could be in the day, they couldn't be seen as a fable, and they were everywhere to be seen, if not in person then on the news.

The vampire elders had dismissed the rise of the zombies as irrelevant, but at the same time they had withdrawn their support network to the rest of Vampire Empire around the world as the zombies had spread. The humans were now fighting for their lives on a daily basis, and they were very much overmatched. The elders could have intervened years ago and stopped the rise and spread of the zombies, but instead they sat in their gilded halls beneath the Mongolian mountains and did nothing, acting like the proverbial ostriches, sticking their heads in the sand and ignoring what was going on around them.

There was a reason for this, a reason that only a few vampires knew outside of the elders. They were afraid that it would get out that it was the elders themselves that had created the zombies in the first place. The zombies had been created as a force that could walk during the light of the day and collect the blood of unsuspecting humans and bring it back to the vampires to feast on during the light of the day.

However, the plan had all gone disastrously wrong. The zombies were only supposed to take enough blood for feeding their masters, but they didn't. They drained the humans dry, a process which ended up turning their victims into zombies if left out in the open for any length of time. Those bodies buried or cremated were fine, but if they weren't in the cold of a morgue within twenty four hours, they rose as the blood empty zombies that were now walking the Earth.

The elders had made a mistake when creating the zombies; thinking that they could compel other un-dead creatures to do their bidding, but although compelling worked with the weak minds of the humans, it didn't work on the lack of any kind of mind in the zombies. Within a couple of years the twenty zombies they had created had jumped up to a figure nearing ten thousand, and the only way to kill them was to behead them and then burn the lot, exactly the same as the only way to kill a vampire. It was a fairly simple task for a vampire to complete; with their strength they could rip the head off of a zombie, and with their special abilities they could fry the head and body on the spot. It was a different and difficult matter for humans; a sharp sword and a flamethrower were a difficult combination to carry. Plus the humans hadn't been given this important piece of information, as the elders didn't want to be giving out guidelines for how to kill their own number.

Now the world was at the point where it would only take another six months or so for the zombies to be the larger population on Earth. When it got to that point it would only be a matter of days before the human population was gone for ever. Once that happened then there would be no natural food for the vampires, they would be stuck on only being able to take animal blood, they would survive but would be weakened, and eventually the Zombies would find them all and kill them all before they moved on attacking each other.

Constance had had enough of the rise of the zombies, she had begged and pleaded with the elders to help eradicate the mistake they had created, but they refused, saying that the ever living maker would rise from his centuries long slumber to save them all if it was ever required. Their faith was blinding them to the fact that their primary food source was under threat, they closed the doors to their stronghold and stopped all communications with the rest of the vampire empire. Those left outside of the stronghold would need to deal with whatever was coming on their own, outside of Mongolia it was every vampire for themselves.

Constance wasn't alone amongst her number in being worried at what was happening; there were a lot of concerned vampires out in the wild. A number of them met at a council of war, an event that would normally have seen the elders flying from their stronghold to put an end to, they didn't allow councils outside of their control. However they let it go, refusing to leave their base.

The council decided that they should present themselves to human leaders all around the world to offer themselves to help to fight the zombie army that was increasing every day. They told the leaders the exact method required to kill the zombies to aid their efforts. Some of the leaders were sceptical, worried about replacing one problem in the zombies with another in the vampires, but their help was finally accepted, especially when they told the leaders that what killed the zombies killed the vampires too. They seemed amazed that stakes through the heart, crosses and garlic didn't work, so ingrained were the legends that they read and watched on an almost daily basis.

The vampires started helping straight away, fighting from dusk until dawn slaughtering the zombie hoard before feeding from willing volunteers before resting during the day. The humans fought well enough during the day, and now that they fully understood how their own dead became zombies they buried or burnt their fallen before the day had changed.

Even so the numbers of zombies seemed to stay the same as the humans continued dropping, even the numbers from the vampire empire dropped, though whether that was from the battles with the zombies or from their own cowardice Constance couldn't tell. The daily morning briefings, in underground bunkers away from the light of the day went well. Constance found herself working with an enthusiastic army captain, a good looking man that she found herself attracted to, and she looked forward to the briefings

However, with every day that went past she could feel her own strength ebbing away. She needed this battle to end, wanted it to, wanted to destroy the zombie army and lay waste to their race. If she managed this then the vampire race could again claim their solitary and rightful place at the top of the food chain. If she could help pull this off then she could move on to the next battle that was on her mind, one with the elders. They would need to be dealt with when this was all over and any of the vampire empire outside of the Mongolian stronghold survived. They needed to be swept away so they could all have a fresh start. They would need new thinking to take their place as the greatest race on the planet, and reassert their legend over the humans.

For a couple of weeks it seemed that it would never happen, there seemed no end to the zombie hoard, but then the humans came up with something that could win this was for them all. As often happens in time of war, a beautifully simple but effective idea was brought to fruition. A soldier in the field had been rescued by helicopter and in doing so he had seen one of the zombies mangled by the rear rotor. He asked if the helicopter could fly upside down and behead the hordes below. The pilot had laughed at the idea of flying upside down, but the captain of the squad hadn't and so they worked on making devices that could be added to the bottoms of helicopters and use their rotor to spin razor sharp tungsten blades beneath them as they flew over the zombies.

They made a prototype within a week and sent it out through the wide city streets of New York, it was a remarkable success at decapitating the zombies, and they sent in a fire ship after it. They managed to kill off over thirty thousand zombies in a single hour's flight. The prototype pretty much cleared the city streets of New York over the next couple of days as thousands of helicopters were fitted with versions of the weapon. The zombies didn't even run or hide from the adapted helicopters. They didn't duck or crawl along the ground to avoid it, they carried on with their lurching walk and run paying no heed to the death that was coming from above.

Within a month the zombie numbers were decimated, the large armies of them seen in cities all over the world were now down to small batches. Constance wasn't spending every hour of the night fighting her way through zombie after zombie; they were now strictly on a search and report back mission. It looked as if they were winning the war, and the humans would again be in charge of the planet, albeit in vastly reduced numbers, something that should actually do the planet a lot of favours. The morning briefings reduced in frequency, and she found that it would be every other day that the captain she had grown fond of made his way to her basement flat to exchange information, and occasionally more.

Instead of fighting, Constance spent most of her time working on a way to remove the elders from their stronghold and finding a way to take over control of the vampire empire. She had been working on it in to the late hours of the morning when the army captain had knocked on the door. She had thought nothing of it and let him in;

they were more than friends now, allies through the war against the zombies. She made him a cup of tea and sat back at her desk trying to formulate the required plan.

She never heard the captain draw the sword, the first she knew of it was when she found herself looking up at her body sat in the chair from the vantage point of the floor where her head had landed. The captain had picked up all her papers from the desk and was now pouring fuel over her head and body and she found herself unable to speak or to stop what was happening. The flames took hold of her searing her skin from her frame and reducing her to ash. It didn't hurt as she expected it to; she just felt her spirit leaving her charred remains. She had helped the humans to defeat the zombies, but that wasn't enough for them, they had needed to rid themselves of the vampires as well, and she had given them all they needed to do that as well.

Despite it all her last thought was one of happiness; after all she had been human once.

Puzzle Corner

Quiz

Answers from Issue

The non-Anglican Cathedrals of England are: Aldershot, Arundel, Birmingham (St. Chads), Brentwood, Bristol (Clifton), Norwich (East Anglia), Sheffield (Hallam), Lancaster, Leeds, Liverpool (Metropolitan), Middlesbrough, Newcastle (St Mary), Northampton, Nottingham, Plymouth, Portsmouth (St John the Evangelist), Salford, Shrewsbury, Southwark (St. George's) and Westminster.

This Issue's quiz.

Sire Records celebrates fifty years of releases this year. In those fifty years they have had 7 UK number one singles, all by the same artist. Name the artists and the seven singles.

Crossword

Hot Buns

Sudoku

Issue 10's Solution

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

This issue's puzzle

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

Dilbert



Epilogue

If you want to catch up on old issues, Drabbles I've had published, or the random scribbling from a bored mind on my blog then they are all available at <http://www.onetruekev.co.uk/>
 Sign up to the mailing list on the home page there. E-mail any ideas or suggestions to kev@onetruekev.co.uk