



# The Chronicles of Sil Hain

(With acknowledgement to “The Records of ASA, forerunner of The Chronicles)

**AND IT CAME TO PASS** in the eighty-seventh year of Armageddon that no stew-dents went up to Clodhop, in the land of Muckwallop. A grayte sadness didst decend upon the peoples of Muckwallop when they lerned of the passing of Good John, of the house of Halley. Much was appreciayshun of Good John’s kindness, wisdom of teaching and grayte loyaltee at Clodhop.

Then the Men of mouldystraw dids’t visit clodhop, and dids’t graytley rejoyce at the departing of Clodhopians. But then they did’s’t suffer the mighty tremors when espying strange and fearsome blaknwiyte beesties in the parks of Muckwallop. “What manner of fearsome beesties are these that hath invaded Muckwallop?” Then the shoknawe of the mouldystraws was increased mytilly when they didst encownter straynge machines and ekwipment in the halls & yards of Clodhop.

The dismay & distress of the mouldystraws was compleete when those stalwarts of Agri who remayned at Clodhop – the fair Carolyn, DocGeorge of Reeserch, Peter of Agri and his et al colleegs- didst tell the mouldystraws “these wondruss beesties maketh the milk for thy cupuvtee and thy grenenhelfy braykin of thy fast with flakesovcorn & Puffsovheat”. “And verrylee, the machines & ekwipment doth prepare the good earth of Muckwallop and harvest the grayne that provideth thy Flakesovcorn and loavesovbred.

At this the mouldystraws didst go apedung. “What manner of witchcraft and lunarsey is this they didst cry”. “All peoples in the land doth know that the nectar milk and our dayley bread doth cometh from the Grayte Halls of Lord Tesco, Lord Sainsbury and the YankAsda”. We must assemble a mighty Furyd to rid our goldmine of these beesties & machines of the Clodhopians. Whereupon they didst retreete with grayte haste to Plymuni, to seek cownselling and comfort in the teaching of the studies of meediya, divercity and other degrees of the MowseMikky.

The mouldystraws did call upon the ay-gent Staggs to do the deed. But the Ay-gent was exceeding wise. He didst call to all the good yeomen of the land to the sale of the beesties and machines. The yeoman were de-lited and did dig deep to theyre coffers to buy such beesties of kwality and machines of the land. Much was the respect of the good yeomen for Clodhop.

Then the leader, Martin of the Halls, of the Alumni of Clodhop, didst make a grayte call.

He didst declare that the Club shall not be put assunder by the mouldystraws and he sayeth to them “sodyuwlot, verily we will live on”. He therefore didst command Symon the MarchHare to mayke website for messages on the kompyootors and newsof Clodhoppers. He further did command John the Coxofboats and the Raybart to re-kruwit certain Clodhoppers to be appointed officiyals of The Sil-Hainians in the Shires. The purpose of these ende-vours being to pro-mowte gatherings for fellowship and feasting of Clodhoppers. After making this grande decree, the leader Martin, didst call to the mouldystraws of plymuni, “riteyuknaves, just watchthispace”

So endeth the Chronicles of Sil Hain in this eighty seventh year of Armageddon.