



The Chronicles of Sil Hain

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

AND IT CAME TO PASS in the eighty-sixth year of Armageddon that the last finalyear people of Clodhop did gowdown from the land of Muckwallop. The VeeSee Unlevenskis and his men of moldystraw of Plymuni didst try to banysh all the peoples of Clodhop to the grayte halls of konkrete at Plymuni, in this eighty-sixth year. But foresooth the finalyears were maketh of sturnerstuff and thayre leeder, the noble Lisa of the house of Wylie, didst mayketh mytee declair-ashun. We, the finalyears of Clodhop do deeclareth we aynte movin to the Jun-gells of konkrete at Plymuni. So aycor dingly, elevateth thyne mayte. Twas said muchly was the rothn-anger of the VeeSee Unlevinski. Verily the castin of his toyze from his stallmanger was heereth by menie and his decoraytyve flyte of dukks upon his eating chamber wall didst fall with mytie crash and the knitts in his beard did flyof in aldirectshuns.

Wareupon, VeeSee and his mouldystaws didst declare, verilly we will teecheth those peoples of Clodhop. We will taketh away theyre kompyootors and other aydes of lernin. But much was the reesorse of the Clodhopians. Verilly they didst cling fast to theyre kwills, parchments and mobilfones.

A kwyetness did deesend over the land of muckwallop as the end for the peoples of clodhop did approach. The goode chaplayne, Rev Precilla did call a gathering of the peoples to give thanks for the life of Clodhop and the manye bowntyful memories of lerning and fellowship. Verilly she didst plea that in their bereevement they shouldst not harbor unto themselves much greevence against the mouldystraws of Plymuni and the scurvy deeds they did bring upon Clodhop; for indeed this would sully the good nature of Clodhopians. All those theregathered did plant in the kwadsoyle a kasket of time which containeth therein prize iytems of the endeavors of Clodhopians.

There came then, the final Congregation of Graduashun. The VeeSee, hadhadenuff and went thither elsewhere and sendeth his deputies to bestow awards to the dowty finalyears. Verilly they didst patronise sumthinrotton, yuwlyjisin about Clodhop in the land of Muckwallop. So what are thee closin in for then, thou assetstrippin knaves? The fightin Lisa, Pres of Clodhop did give much thanks to all those who did teach and take care of Clodhop. She didst thank those of Sil Hain Future who fought such mighty battle against the mouldystraws of Plymuni. Pres Lisa did cry, “thou can bring our walls down but thou can’t destroy our souls”.

On that day there came then much tribute, celebrashun and givin of thanks to David of the house of Parsons, for his dedicated, loyal and true service over manie plantins & harvests at Clodhop. (There was much confusion among the mouldystraws when they heareth such tributes, since they noweth not of the words loyal and true). The peoples of Clodhop did bestow upon the noble Dave medals of silver as symbol of theyre true affectshun. Verilly, even the Magesterial one, ruler of all, didst hear of this and calleth David, pray thee and thy spowse, come visit me for tea-ncakes.

The mouldystraws did sye with muchreleef, those finalyear Clodhopian have departed, our troubles are no longer. Foresooth they spaketh too soon. The peoples did again twophinger the mouldystraws and the fightin Lisa and her henchpeople did make a final Endofsesh, Goindown Ball. Verily the noyse of the musik, dodgems and defyant jollity did reach the ears of the mouldystraws. Twas said they didst showt-n-screem with beatin of bressts and nashin of falsteeth – cawsin much crackin-n-splintrin theretoo. Fink you can twophinger us do you? Well for your defyant deeds, we will close Clodhop! But verilly they had already done this dastardly deed. When the mouldystraws realized this and no more sancshuns were to theyre grubby hands, verrily in theyre roth, they didst loozit and shooteth to the firmament and into orbit. All astronamers did cry, behold, the sowthwest lights of mouldystraw are bestowed upon us.

The mouldystraws thought at last we can bring peace-n-kwyet to Clodhop. We will give shelter therein to the men of Robert the Peel, who wish to do theyre trainin and they will not know of the traditions and history of Clodhop. But it came to pass that the men of Peel did behold the portals and halls of Clodhop with much awe and respect and were graytly pleased. Yea, even the hounds of Robert, from all over the kingdom did gather at Muckwallop for theyre trials. Such was theyre presence that even the Baskerville hound on the Dartmoor didst trembell and fall silent. Then the tigress scribe for the Sil Hain Future warriors DocEirene, of the realm of florafawna, did seek labour to clear the murky waters of the pond. Kwikasaflash, she didst Cop-hold of SargeDave of the house of Green and leader of the Peel Men and his followers Tim, Sadie and Steve and did give them task of inisheatiff. Getinthat pond and cleareth it of triffids and serpents DocEirene didst command. They did fear much but did astheywertold. But many were the creechers snappin at theyre heels and evil slime from the depths did bespaterayte theyre longsuffrin countenances. But they didst succeed and theyre taskmistress DocEirene was muchly pleased.

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