

>> THE EDITOR SPEAKS

By Marianne G

Time is flying by so fast, even in dreams. It seems like only yesterday we were watching Septembers Dance Contests, or seeing Shaker go from winning the first ever ghost race prize to where now he has won the last two monthly championships and is going for his third. Will no one meet his challenge?

We've been there for the Bar-L Bar opening, a wedding, the temple opening and the latest, the StarWay Cafe, (I still can't find a single table in there to eat at!) All around the town people are taking close-ups of visions of things to come. For instance, in the library you will find a .GIF sent in by Rider showing, can it be, News Vendos and possibly Mail boxes when you look toward the fountain. We all know they are not there, and they never were, so they must be visions of things to come? Check out NEWS.GIF in the library yourself and tell us what YOU think.

That's not the only strange things seen on the streets recently, and I'm sure there are many more to come. Everyone knows that when a Friday the 13th falls in October, the spirit world is at it's peak not just for the night of Halloween, but from the 13th until the Daybreak after All Souls Night. When it comes to ghosts and spirits, Kymer seems to have more then it's fair share.

So, as time flies by, we look to the future that is built upon the past. We look to new activities, friendships and community spirit. There is so much behind us, and yet so very much more in front of us. It makes for an exciting time to be here, to be part of this, to be part of the family of Kymer.

I understood that life is lived most fully in the imagination-that, ironically, imagination is the key to reality. This is something I never would have supposed. We are sent here to live life fully, to live it abundantly, to find joy in our own creations, wheather they are new thoughts or things or emotions or experiences. We are to create our own lives, to exercise our gifts and experience both failure and success. We are to use our free will to expand and magnify our lives.

- Betty J Eadie

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>> The Life Of Diogenes

By Diogenes

In the Fourth Century BC there lived a man called Diogenes of Hicesias. Exiled from his own city he lived the life of a stateless refugee, eventually reaching the great city of Athens. There he lived his life as if he where a stray dog, spurning possessions and conventional values. He courted both hardship and insults, lecturing and embracing statues if no one else would listen. These days he would be locked up, but in Athens he gained a reputation as a philosopher of some note. His witty sceptical approach to authority and social convention formed the basis of cynicism (from his nickname "Dog").

Phantasus is a city not unlike classical Athens and needs its own

a flexible requirement. Please contact CSE Pete while in world for more details..

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>> GHOST RACING REPORT

By Acolyte Serena

The races on the 9th brought out 15 ghosts to race. It was nice to see both the new and the old racers there. I got some time after the races to talk to Josephine and Tsu-Sana-O about relocating, but, that will only come when Isle Caribe opens, and then, with luck, there may be a ghost racing room to grab inside!

Winning one race was SAMMY for 50T, and Sandy winning a dumbbell. Winning two races each were Huckleberry with some orange paint for the season, and 95T, Shaker winning a Canary and 75T, Piemur won 25T with a Spider and a Martian Head, and finally, BigJohn won a spider and a silver teapot. There was some sort of commotion when a spider had to be resucitated, and some rumour that mouth to mouth was used, but I had been abruptly called to the waking world and missed out on that.

With the current stats, after two events, with three more races to be held this month, tied for first place with four wins each are Shaker and Huckleberry. Right behind them with three wins to his credit is Piemur.

Great racing all, and hope to see everyone again, every Monday at 5 PM WAT in front of Isle Caribe.

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>> SEEN ON THE STREET

By Rosaleah

Is that the sound of wedding bells I hear in the distance? Must be! Necrolyte Jackal2 and BB have announced their engagement. They are to be wed in Morpheus s temple on November 4 at 3:00 PM WA time, with Oracle Uni officiating, and invite all their Kymer friends to attend. I know I ll be there! I m a bridesmaid!

I heard from Scuttle that there were some interesting designs in the rug on the floor of the StarWay Cafe. It looked like plain grey to me, but on very close inspection ... and after looking at a picture he d made where he outlined a subliminal pattern that looked very much like an alien head ... I could see that perhaps there really is more than just plain grey in that rug. Perhaps it s simply the play of the lights from the windows ...

We heard a rumor the other day that a monkey-like creature, having apparently managed to breach the gates of the jungle, was sitting on the roof of the Magic Shop, chattering away and making faces and tossing candy at the passersby. When we dropped by to have a look for ourselves, though, we found only RazzaMaTazz standing by the shop s sealed doorway. Had he seen this creature, we asked. Razz said no, he hadn t, but he d been practicing his flying and trying on various heads from his collection at the locale all morning. Perhaps some ghosts had seen him and taken him for something other than a chicken?? We don t know. We didn t hear any

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>> CHAOS, Inc
By Marianne G

Our Second game for CHAOS, Inc was Catagories, and it's clear that the games still need some shaping up. It's also obvious that the streets are not safe for games. I think we're about to be moved into the temple, in front of the Air Room. So find us there next Sunday, at 6 PM WAT!

Receiving points for the BLOODLINE GO FOR BROKE MONTH during the game, or so far that week as of 10/12 are:

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|--------------------------|-----------------------|
| Archangel - 50 | Artemis - 3 |
| Efo - 86 | Feu Des Astres - 26 |
| Geldrung - 24 | Handyman - 16 |
| Himgurth - 31 | John W. Holmes - 22 |
| Josephine - 50 | Necrolyte Gigaki - 15 |
| Necrolyte Kari Anne - 50 | Nyssa - 39 |
| Osiris - 45 | Rider - 50 |
| Sky Imager - 3 | Sullivan - 47 |
| Superman - 359 | T-REX - 50 |
| Tardis - 11 | The White Rose - 10 |

For those of you who don't know about CHAOS, Inc, let me tell you. What is Chaos Inc? Chaos Incorporated is a total unknown every week. We may be trying out a new game to see how it plays. Maybe we'll be giving an old one a twist! Maybe it will be a paint party that week, or a singing contest. No one knows! We may not even know till we get there to host it! We do ask that you come early to hear the instructions for that event at that time. It will be every Sunday, at 6 PM WAT (9PM EDT) in front of Air Room. AFTER OCTOBER, Chaos Inc will continue, on a weekly basis, we hope, but will be moved to a Wednesday time slot (a day that needs a little lift), probably at 5PM WAT, and will be moved indoors, at a yet unpicked location.

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(Note: The following is the result of a Storywriter Event run as a part of Dreaming Insomniacs Society. If you have ideas for where the story should go next, then make sure you attend the weekly meetings of the Dreaming Insomniacs every Friday and Saturday night at 9-11 pm WAT (midnight EDT).)

>> In the Nic of Time
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As Reported By Milen

(A *very* preliminary work-in-progress. Part one written By: Cabo Yuri, Dave, Necrolyte Gigaki, Kari Lynne, Osiris, Nicci and Milen. Extra bits added by Milen.)

No one knew exactly what happened to the teleporter alongside South Fountain. One day it was working properly, the next *zzzzp* it wasn't. Some say that the recent additions to the Gnarled Oak street teleport are there in order to prevent it from happening again, to other people. Some say that Big Kahoona's Fly Head appeared as a

direct result of a similar problem with the North Fountain teleport. All that's really known is that, whatever *did* happen to the South Fountain teleport, it didn't malfunction in any *ordinary* way. This... well, *this* was spectacular.

On the day on which it happened, Acolyte Nicci was standing all alone at the Help Desk. It was a opening day, she was on help shift and all... was still. It wasn't an ordinary stillness, either. Everything wasn't *totally* quiet. If one staid one's ears in just the right manner, at just the right angle, the strains of conversation and merriment could just barely be detected, borne by the north wind from off the Bar-L Bar. As it was, that slight bit of noise made the place seem all the lonelier. By subconsciously reminding her of what was going on just two doors to the north, the noises made the Help Room itself seem all the more empty by comparison. Even ESP activity was incredibly light, just the occasional page from someone needing a question answered or, what was really bad, wondering where the action was. Action indeed. Little did she realize that these would be the last pages she would answer for a long, long while.

Between the time during which she counted the number of tokens in her pocket by threes and the time during which she would have tested seeing precisely how many chests could be nested one inside the other, she got a page. Name: Ralph. From Cypress Street. Likely just off the boat. Wanted to know where the action was. She laughed out loud. It was her chance. She wouldn't just tell him how to get there, she'd actually take him. It wouldn't take more than ten minutes. Cypress Steet's right by South Teleport. She'd nip on out, collect him and have him follow to the teleporter. And then, well, she'd accompany him through "just to make sure he got there okay." A few minutes, a piece of pizza and a quick glass of companionship later and she'd be back at the Visitor's Center before anyone came by. With a lighthearted step she walked out the door, calling back laughingly to the Help Desk behind her "Hold my calls!"

The trip from the VC to Ralph's location was an easy one. Down, Down, Left, Left revealed Ralph; a bald-headed man who looked vaguely like The Doctor from Voyager. His first words were in allcaps; never a good sign. There was one other avatar in the room when Nicci arrived; a female with a Heroine head who was just on her way out. Ralph screamed out "C U L8R" after her as she left. Truth be known, the departing lady hadn't meant to be roped into conversation with Ralph. But, well, something about Ralph made him just want to *talk*. No matter how you tried to weasel out of it he persisted. If you tried to leave he played hurt. If you made conversation he'd blithely continue along with his own words ignoring yours until you started talking about what *he* wanted. The departing female was quite glad that someone, *anyone*, else had arrived on the scene to occupy his mind and that she could just leave and find out what all this fuss going on at the Bar-L Bar was about. She exited to the north, into South Fountain.

Meanwhile Nicci continued to try to get Ralph to follow her to the teleport. The conversation went something like this:

NICCI: "So, do you want to go to the Bar-L Bar?"

RALPH: "WHERE R U FROM"

NICCI: "Toronto. If we take the teleport it won't be far."

RALPH: "KEWL HOW OLD R U"

A hearty hello to all Avatars!

I'm Sugar Plums. Some of you may have met me in Kymer. I do come in from time to time, even though I may not be as regular as most since I am the secret Avatar of someone else. ;) I am a web addict. I love to surf the web and visit new sites!

I am writing to you today to ask for help. I have a Web Page via another service and would like to list a connection for CIS Pals that are members of Worlds Away. All I ask is that your home page err on the side of good taste. I will not publish any connections that I consider to be of poor taste. As you can understand, I do not want my server to dump my page because of yours.

Please visit my pages at SUGAR PLUM'S SOAP BOX
<http://pages.prodigy.com/IL/sugarplums/sugarplums.html> and use the email connection to send me your URL. Or you may send your URL to me, via email, to sugarplumz@aol.com. Please include your Worlds Away nickname and let me know if you want that name listed or your waking world name.

Thanks for your help! Sugar Plums :)

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SCHEDULE OF EVENTS IN PHANTASUS
EVENTS IN PHANTASUS
WEEK OF OCTOBER 16 THROUGH OCTOBER 23

Monday, October 16

==>Ghost Racing<==
Win tokens and prizes, monthly championship!
5:00-6:00 PM WAT, Isle Caribe
Serena

Tuesday, October 17

==>Botticelli<==
Botticelli, a creativity game. Secret word is chosen in the stated category. Starting with the 1st letter of the word, brainstorm, with hints as needed, to discover the secret word. The Grand Prize goes to the secret word that drew the most incorrect guesses.
7:00-9:00 PM WAT, Visitor's Center Left
MarvL

Wednesday, October 18

No events scheduled.

Thursday, October 19

==>Jackal2's Trivia<==
Questions covering general info, three winners per game.
Grand prize for the person who has the most points in a month.
6:00 PM-8:00 PM WAT, Bar-L Bar Storeroom

