

FOR PETE'S SAKE ...

"Get out of this house and don't darken my doorstep with your filthy shoes again," were Julia Brief's last words to her husband, Pete, just after their divorce. Since then Julia had become a very independent lady and landed herself a job at the local shopping mall - in, of all places, Matilda's beauty salon.

Pete, on the other hand, had gotten himself arrested and convicted for 'assault with a deadly weapon', in what could only be described as one of the quickest cases on record. One minute going home with a large cucumber for supper, the next locked up in a cell for attempting to choke a pensioner ... he didn't mean to force it down her throat, besides she had been a bit on the 'short' side!

But then what can you expect from the law authorities of a town that in its never-ending quest to 'cut costs' had eagerly advised the 'merging' of certain shops and businesses and the use of 'joint-premises' - the most extreme of these being the merging of the **BUTCHER SHOP** and the **FUNERAL PARLOR**. Can you imagine ever buying your weekly joint of meat from such an establishment ??? Mind you, Julia will never have that problems - she is a strict 'veggie'.

Julia has unwittingly promised Matilda that she will help her to make a pot of Matilda's world-famous 'stew' - much to her own distaste! First she must discover just what the 'ingredients' of this concoction are and then, inform Matilda (who has conveniently such important details or even where she first came across the recipe) what she requires and then collect each item before delivering it to Matilda. This may sound reasonably simple but Julia has lost her 'marbles' (she was told to keep away from that large pothole) and as a result, it will be down to **YOU** to guide Julia on her search to collect the items.

If Julia is successful then there is every possibility that the couple could get back together again (and everybody loves a 'happy' ending), so do your best and maybe Matilda will just find it in her heart to bring this sad pair back together. Not only that, but being as how Matilda is on very good 'terms' with Pete's old boss then perhaps she will be instrumental in getting him his job back ... you never can tell!

So don't just sit there reading this drivel, gird up your loins, set your mind on the matter in hand and get out there on your quest for the missing ingredients .....

Just then you hear a strange ethereal voice (slightly oriental in its tone) emanating from behind ... "I am the Great One who knows all (even the colour of Martha's undies) and to know Julia is like having money in the bank ... BCCI!"

NOTES

This game will accept the 'standard' form of input .. i.e. **VERB/NOUN**, as well as some of the more complex ones such as **OPEN THE POT AND PUT THE OREGANO INTO THE STEW**. However the simple **VERB/NOUN** inputs should suffice in most cases.

Use the commands **AGAIN** to repeat the **last** command, **VOCAB** to list some possible verbs and **INFO** to list some abbreviations of the more common commands ... very useful at times!!!!



# The DAILY EXPATIATOR

## Matilda is out for Revenge!

35p - 13th July 1992

Reported by T.Turnip.

In an unprecedented attack on Role Playing Games at the Annual High-Brow Blah-Blah on Tuesday, celebrated scientist, author and arch-villain Basil Hodgkins claimed that "I hit him" followed by "He hit me" sounds very namby-pamby. He likened it to the sobs of a child returning home from a fight (or a world-famous boxer, for that matter). He also described these games as "having no realism, if the scenario sets you on a 5" x 2" platform on a high pinnacle and you are informed, 'He hits me but I dodge' (a very common occurrence) - you should fall to your doom, but oh no!"

A writer of Role Playing Games, who cannot be named for legal reasons, blasted Hodgkins as being "out of his league, beyond recognition as a toff". In return, the man who is up to the ears in Ph.D's blasted the writer with the antique musket he brings to the Blah-Blah every year (the writer is now recovering in hospital, "Get Well" cards would be appreciated, send to The Writer, c/o Cookie the Loony, PO BOX 666, Bloggsfield).

At the same time as this cultural event, tickets of which are much sought after by socialites all over Britain (available from HMV at £2.50), Basil's wife was informing a group of elderly spinsters that their marriage had broken up. When asked about this, Matilda retorted, "I did not tell the spinsters their marriage broke up, they're not even married you silly so-and-so."

Having pursued Matilda through thick and thin, she eventually

relented, "Okay, so I did tell them MY marriage was on the rocks...or rather, so bad that it is flotsam!" She admitted to having left Basil and she said that when she tried to change her name by deed poll to Matilda Hodgkin she was told that that was her name already, which it was, of course, not...her name is Matilda Hodgkins.

"I have an idea for a new delicious meal, perfect in every detail," she commented to intrepid reporters, "however, it's not just some simple little concoction, it's a new secret recipe...but I'll tell you this much, it's a stew."

We are talking about the woman who is a good restaurant's worst nightmare, yes the one that started the Black Death with her potato salad, she is the VIOLATOR OF VINDALOO!

## Aggie Loses her Wig!

By Stan Fool U.N.D.

Albert Richards, playboy husband of beauty queen Aggie, has absconded with her prize toupee. "It appears that my hubby has run off an' I don't know what to do," said Aggie last night, but she was too distressed to elaborate.

The investigation continues.

## Brief Convicted

By Blair Underwear, Q.C.

Despite attempts by his solicitor, Llewellyn Lawley, Pete Brief has been found guilty of assault with a deadly weapon on the night of 1st July 1992. In a statement made exclusively to the Expatiator, Lawley has said that, "Throughout the case the defendant has contested his innocence, it is unfortunate that a legal foible has caused this man to be convicted."

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