

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

*simulator?  
is this  
shrub sim  
Am Az??  
or  
deeper??*

ULATOR

[REDACTED] FAQ  
Platform: Browser-based  
Version: ???  
Last Updated: 02/13/[REDACTED]

This document is best viewed using a FIXED-WIDTH font. Such as Courier New.  
If the ASCII above/below and the charts used throughout the [REDACTED] look  
strange. Please change your settings to display text in a FIXED-WIDTH font.

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*lol*  
Press Ctrl+F and enter in the code to skip to that section. However just like [REDACTED] you're better off not  
immediately skipping without reading some shit first. Then again this is [REDACTED]. Even if it's a [REDACTED] blatter  
of [REDACTED]. You're gonna do it anyway. Or at least AI-you. Or both even. Y'all wild like that.

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TEH [REDACTED] [REDACTED] FAQ COMPENDIUM  
 BY JIMMY AGE 5 ← unlikely

[SB-INT]

INTRODUCTION

Hey there. What you're about to see next is an FAQ my mate and I found while going through a couple of sessions and stumbling through it within the [REDACTED] 2 event textboxes. Technically they are parts of a bigger FAQ; the whole thing was thrown randomly within the parameters of how normal FAQs are constructed. Instead of the usual mix-and-matched FAQs a full chapter of this FAQ would appear instead. What we found odd is that it was notoriously impossible to replicate this. you'll have a much easier [REDACTED] finding winning [REDACTED] than getting this to drop. It's that bad.

Second of all this FAQ is barely even an FAQ. You can barely ask questions in [REDACTED] already. You've seen them right? The FAQs? They're 80 percent [REDACTED] at best. Completely useless. And if you ask [REDACTED] anything they just smile. They smile their cold little [REDACTED] out like the demon they are. So asking questions is not really a thing you do. It's more of a glitch FAQ situation where there are several articles that talk about very specific things. Technically it's an Apocrypha but "[REDACTED] Apocrypha" doesn't really roll off the tongue. An encyclopedia? I mean yeah. It's mostly monographs though okay shut up no one cares.

SBURF?

The FAQ alludes to there being at least 24 chapters due to it using the greek lettering system instead of numbers and it'd be [REDACTED] of weird if it just skipped letters like it was trying to activate the original vagabondancy method. However I could only find around 13 I'm afraid. Well I did find them all but they were basically unreadable. Garbled nonsense and repeated sentences over and over and over. Some were just plain [REDACTED] corruption. And some just [REDACTED] of trailed off into the normal FAQs you'd find. These are the ones that were actually cleared up. Or the ones that I sat down and cleaned up myself. This shit was riddled with typos. Like fucking RIFE. I could feel our knight's [REDACTED] down my back every [REDACTED] I sat down in front of a keyboard because I was spending so much [REDACTED] cutting through these. Needless to say they're a little bit petty about the whole thing.

Godspeed reading through this though. And if you by any chance find one of the chapters that's missing do go to the contact session of this compendium. I'd love to hear deets.

me, too

[SB-SPL]

SPOILERS

I mean. If you've played/are playing/plan to play/are stuck in an infinite replay loop of [REDACTED] you cannot possibly be spoiled for anything here and if you haven't then even then nothing here could spoil you. Since you're here and you know about [REDACTED]. However I guess there are spoilers if you haven't really experienced [REDACTED] because you're a tame little baby who only does [REDACTED] sessions and isn't fun.

Plus let's be real. You can't be spoiled for [REDACTED]. It will get you. Eventually. No matter how meta-savvy or prepared or how much you've gone through those Imperatives and Priorities [REDACTED] will punish you for thinking that you were ever over it. No matter how many fucking [REDACTED] or classes it seems to throw you in so that you learn that you are not in control. No matter how many [REDACTED]s you replay the game your result will always be arbitrary and binary like the same piece of shit code it's written on.

In other words [REDACTED] is a BUGGY PIECE OF SHIT and everything that you're about to read can happen or not at all. Please at your own discretion.

INTRODUCTION TO COOPERATIVE CALLIGRAPHY

[SB-CH1]

[EDITOR'S NOTE: This was the proper introduction to the actual FAQ... but it seems the Virtual Circle of the [redacted].exe freaked the FUCK OUT at the concept of dates and numbers and actual date and it just yided all of that up promptly. So like half of the FAQ chapter was just empty [redacted]. Not that I don't get why they'd do that I'd definitely do it too but mostly because I find it hilarious and not for whatever reason these oily fucks have to do anyfin.]

\*-----\*
"Do not try and bend the spoon. That's impossible. Instead, only try to realize the truth."
"What truth?"
"There is no spoon."
"There is no spoon?"
"Then you'll see that it is not the spoon that bends, it is only yourself."
\*-----\*

Hi! If you're reading this, that means that my (FAQ? Encyclopedia? Weird prelude to a bunch of weird documented nonsense?) has been stored correctly deep in the veils beyond. And with that you're halfway through in realizing the world is an illusion.

Haaaaaaah. if only it were that easy. You're technically like, 1/4th of the way through. But something's something, right?

So, welcome to [redacted] FAQ. I feel like I should get this out of the way: this whole FAQ Paradox [redacted] business is a ridiculously complicated venture. Our most gracious Scribe confirmed you can only publish one FAQ per alpha [redacted] line, because the servers clog up and because [redacted] is a buggy piece of shit who treats forum posts like USERNAMES for some reason. In layman terms that means that after this one I'm essentially cut off forever from writing.

Well. Not FOREVER. I can try and circumvent it. I have my theories, and with some more [redacted] (haha, funny joke) to experiment with this whole gamebreaking thing I could get into the code just enough so that I can (hypothetically) travel back to when we entered the session, kill past me, and take their place in the [redacted] line without causality itself falling apart. So like, it's [redacted] shenanigans, don't think too hard about it. But after this first FAQ's posted I can't just write all of the FAQs myself and send them by myself, using my own handle. God knows that'd be straight-forward, right? Instead I'd have to convince my co-players to write, co-write and ghost-write the FAQ parts and post them using their handles so that Paradox [redacted] doesn't immediately cough it out--

Oh god. Oh god this is just textbook isn't it? I'm being forced to repeatedly teach my friends how to hack the game so that I can teach them how this whole FAQ thing works for the rest of eternity. That's like, LITERALLY textbook, Teach-your-friends-how-to-hack-[redacted] classfuckery. Come on, [redacted]. How dare you turn my own rebellious plans into some sort of learning experience? ← grace arc?

I hate this game some [redacted]s.

Anyway, since that's happening and linear [redacted] lines are a joke, stuff is gonna be sent out of order. I'm just hoping that narrative causality made sure that the part of this FAQ that you could use the most was the one that came to you. If this chapter is the one you're stuck with, ask your session mates, the game's priorities are weird like that. After you've read one FAQ though, that's all you can ever read again, for like, the SAME reasons you can only publish once? I guess it's to permit just enough info for players to learn about the game without accidentally breaking the whole session.

I should probably explain what this [redacted] IS and what this [redacted] ISN'T.

This [redacted] IS:

- ==> A [redacted] on very specific topics that you won't find anywhere else
==> A lore repository for all of the weird stuff PS and TS dig up
==> A very elaborate way to get AU off my back
==> Technically not an FAQ, but like, that's your opinion, man.

This [redacted] is NOT:

- ==> Organized or logical by any reason. Half because of [redacted] shenanigans, and half because there will be at most four of us writing this, give me a break.
==> A [redacted] Walkthrough. No [redacted] of anything can prepare you for [redacted]. That's just a thing you can't do.
==> A good chicken recipe seriously I'm dying for some good food to drop out of the sky and PS can't cook and TS is never here for player meetings and the day that I let AU do anything near me is the day that I dig my cold and shallow grave and bury my equally cold and shallow [redacted] with it, and my feet are gonna be sticking out because there won't be anyone to actually throw the dirt back in on me. I don't care if suicide is [redacted] disabled. Let some other doofus be the alpha [redacted] line I don't think I can handle another day of ramen reserves anyways what was I saying.
==> Complete. And it probably never will because we're on a schedule here.

So without much more ado I'll be signing off for the first and last [redacted]. If you see any more of this ridiculous horse-apple material flying around, it means that my plan worked and I'm miraculously not dead. But this is still the last [redacted] I, me, as

spaces

wssie

CHAPTER 3

GENERAL QUERIES

[3B-CH2]

"I don't think God [redacted]s we ask questions. Everyone is searching, whether they realize it or not. You get to a point in your [redacted] when you think, there's got to be more than this."

-Duncan Phillips, the Newsboys (SHIT. This hasn't aged well. Has it?)

1985?

RESET COUNT: 1 MISSISSIPPI

Let's be real here: a lot of the FAQs floating in the Furthest Ring are pretty much useless. Not just because half of them are merely PK garbage, assorted refrances, and useless [redacted], but due to a glitch on how [redacted] organizes player data that causes FAQs to get torn up and fused with other FAQs + weird Veilborn nonsense ("How bullcrap is x?" comes to [redacted]) for really no reason whatsoever. [redacted] is a really glitchy hot mess, and we're all stuck with it.

↓ SBURBSIM?

For that reason, I'm formatting this section in the classic [redacted] FAQ fashion. That way if questions get messed up they'll be practically unrecognizable from the normal ones.

Big Thankies to TS for hosting this for me.

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\* Question: Help! I got stuck in the middle of a quest, and it won't let me progress! \*\*\*\*\*

What's that you say? [redacted] BREAKING? It's more likely than you think.

golden key?

Uh, what quest are you doing anyway? If it's the Learn The Secret quest, then some [redacted]s the [redacted] AI will just freeze and show nothing. Enter the room/cave/whatever again and it usually starts working. If it's not, then make sure that there are no other players around your general vicinity. Learn the Secret doesn't seem to [redacted] when you bring company, but some players (anything that isn't the mental 12 for both classes and [redacted], v\_id players, bards, it really hates bards) just make the whole system CRY. Tell them to go and it should probably work again.

Otherwise, quests can break for absolutely any reason at absolutely ANY moment. Buggy piece of shit, blah blah blah, you know the drill. I'm actually going to run you LATER on how these quests can break, but you know, sucks to be you if you're getting THIS part of the document. I'll give you a rundown, though:

1. If it breaks and the game still works as normal, it's intended;
2. If you're a [redacted] (or a Grace), it's ESPECIALLY intended;
3. If you're a Bard, I promise the universe just doesn't work when you're around;
4. If nothing's actually been broken then you're just a wee little baby who poops in their pants and you should get ripped, mate.

~~SB~~ finer class?

HOMESTUCK

\*\*\*\*\* Question: How bullshit is everything. \*\*\*\*\*

SBURBSIM

Oh god it's one of these. Who said you could come into my FAQ? Did I even write this? Am I being tested? Anyways, yeah. I don't know if this is a joke everyone is in on or if this is just rogue game code trying to pass the Turing Test, but I'm not gonna really go and question it. Just. That's a thing that exists and I live with it.

But yeah. Extremely.

\*\*\*\*\* Question: What is a 'dollar'? \*\*\*\*\*

dollar?

ԵՋՐՆԻՑ ԵՄ ՀԻՄ ԵՆԻՆԳ ՏՈՄԵ ԿԻՆՑ ՕՏ ՏՈՐՇՈՐՆԻ ՔՐՈՓՔԵՆ ԵՐՈՇՈՒՆ ԵՄ ԸԻՇԻՆ ԵՄ ՕՐՋԻ ՄՅՆԻ. ԻՆՑ ՐԵՋԵԿԿ ԿՅՐԻՆԵՐ, ԻՑ ԸՈՒՆ ԻՄ ՏՅՈՒՆԳ. ԻՆՑ ՄՈՏԵԿ ԸՈՐԵ ԵՂԻՆ ՏԵՐԵ ՏՈՐՃԵՑ ՕՒՆԵՅ ՎՈՒՄ ՍԵՏՍԻՈՆ ՆՈ ՄԱՆԵՐ ԸՈՒՆ, ՏՈ Ի ԸՈՇՈՒՆԻՆ ԵՑ ԵՄՈ ԸՈՐՐԻՆԵՐ ԵՐՈՇՆ ԻՆ.

*Is that subtle?*

*Did censor miss one?*

*( ||| ? ? ? )*

\*\*\*\*\*  
Question: What's this about the lines?  
\*\*\*\*\*

[THE LINES] activate every [redacted] someone goes into [redacted]. They go loco, yadda yadda, then they stab their... uh?... they stab themselves with whatever sharp thing they have in hand; the scars are always identical, and the result is always the same. PS hypothesized that, quote, they are probably a refrance of some sort??, unquote, and considering how [redacted] works I wouldn't even doubt it.

Anyway. [THE LINES] just keep bleeding and bleeding until they snap out of [redacted], which means that in this state they don't die from [redacted] loss 100% of the [redacted]. Only dismemberment will do the trick. You've ever seen zombie movies? Like that. It's really ugly, and it gets nasty, but SOMEONE'S gotta do it. Shit messes you up, man. Nothing like the trail they leave when they come to get you.

GLITCH: Due to the thing above, some [redacted]'s [redacted] players that die from non-dismemberment will have VERY lively corpses. In the [redacted] line before this one, a little bit after I wrote the FAQ intro, TS snapped and AU put them down, but AU received a death threat from them a day after. We went to their land and waltzed to their [redacted] and even they didn't know what to say about it. I've heard [redacted]'s usually tell you directly if their player is dead, with a nod or something, but Erebus just [redacted] of ... stared. After the final boss battles the darndest thing happened: I was [redacted] by someone, but PS and AU both told me that by the [redacted] they were going to my body had mysteriously gone missing, so that really only means that either the game glitched out or TS dragged their disgusting rotten corpse all the way to the battlefield, stole my body, and had an aggressive makeout session with me.

*Shurbsim  
Glitch  
reference ???*

I don't like thinking about that.

\*\*\*\*\*  
Question: Is there any way to communicate across sessions?  
\*\*\*\*\*

Okay, so [redacted] makes cross-communication, like, mad easy. People can contact you if they're somehow related to the [redacted] line, and since [redacted]'s the art of contacting them MAKES them integral to the [redacted] line, and that's just what happens. But if it's not meant to be, it's not meant to be. I wouldn't hurry it? Some [redacted]'s narrative causality just comes to you.

*CHAS to be a refence*

\*\*\*\*\*  
Question: What the hell are the Observers and why do I keep hearing about them?  
\*\*\*\*\*

They're the ones that enable my out [redacted]ous abuse of the game code, I think.

It's weird. I've read that they technically enable it, yeah, but you can't really like, SENSE when it's happening. And I don't feel like it's happening. Maybe TS' existence made their interference useless? We're still in the experimentation phase of this whole shebang.

But TL;DR Benign Horrortourists. Don't make eye contact. They're here to see you fuck up.

*oh god 10/10 term.*

\*\*\*\*\*  
Question: Why can't I die, no matter what I do to myself?  
\*\*\*\*\*

The real question is: how are you trying to die?

General rule of thumb is that if you're looking to die, you're not going to. Suicide is [redacted]-disabled (you know, those little [redacted] things that are in your brain but also not), so you can't kill yourself. Unless wanting to die is part of your maturity quest (hello, [redacted] players), you're not going to die, and even then you'll probably die and live so fast [redacted]'s that you'll have to keep a death tally somewhere.

If your death would destroy [redacted] as we know it (for example, you get seriously maimed fighting your [redacted] before your player chain is established) then your [redacted] will kick you out for being a big baby. [redacted]ed clones are also going to come to make sure you're not trying to ruin everything (easily exploitable; here or that later). On the first iteration of the alpha [redacted] line PS lost to their [redacted] before AU could get in and only told me that they 'had gotten relentlessly and utterly bullied by a gigantic snake, and there was nothing else to say on the matter'.

I'm not gonna pull punches here: please do not attempt this, if you're serious. I know it's tempting, especially with [redacted] details, but if you're going to be stuck here you may as well see it to the end. And I assure you that

QUESTION: Our [redacted] player is eating themselves and nobody is a big similarity, how do we get them to stop.  
\*\*\*\*\*

You don't. [redacted] is already such a mistake, and [redacted] is such a shitty [redacted], so I assume this is the only way they have of not cracking into a boiling pot of clockwork and despair. If you have a [redacted], [redacted], or [redacted] player around and you feel like they aren't working enough, then feel free to intervene; they'll have to carry with the sanity of your [redacted] player, but you won't have to avert your eyes when this weird selfcest thing happens and they start making out on top of your Battlefield map.

It's still an interesting concept though, dating yourself. Surely nobody would [redacted] if I were to indulge in it for a loop or two...

\*\*\*\*\*

Question: I hear nothing but the screams of the [redacted], and they beckon me.  
\*\*\*\*\*

Oh. Oh my.

Is this a threat or a question? If it's the latter, then I recommend you talk to someone immediately, like, ASAP. This is what happens when you spend too much [redacted] listening to what you shouldn't listen to. So stop writing, stand up from your weird villain lair, and walk towards the nearest player. They'll know what to do. After you're done with that, come back. Don't worry, I'll wait.

Okay, you're back? Good. In case you aren't aware, there are many better ways to break the game than to submit to the dark wiggly boys. *noccor secret,*

I must admit that I do not have much experience with them wiggly boys. Must be TS' influence again, creating some [redacted] of literal V\_id repellent, which is probably why I can say 'V\_id' so much without the [redacted] taking direct action about it. Needless to say, weird stuff happens when your Knight's a [redacted] V\_id.

\*\*\*\*\*  
Question: Why is Mario the size of one nipple?  
\*\*\*\*\*

*???*  
*ridale?*  
*shit post?*  
*red herring?*

The evolution of graphics with the modern era makes it so that we can have a whole plumber nipple texture. Assuming we're talking about the same Mario, of course. Maybe some of you [redacted] people I've heard about had something else?

FUN FACT: Did you know that, in [redacted], one (1) player nipple equals five (5) SMB Marios? That means that you could fit 5 whole nipple textures in your nipple. That's a lot of nipples per nipple value.

CHAPTER

SPXWNERNEET NI CSSRO ITELBNM NUICCTPS

[SB-CH3]

[OFFLINE]

[AH: This file I found in a state of complete gibberish. Followed by very lewd symbols. I fear to actually decrypt this stuff.]

The ART of doing the SUCC!

*alpha 777*



So we're gonna do sum SCIENCE. The scientific method has a lot of uses, and like it's totally balls. So with it we're totos gonna like break the system

Land of 3 for acronym LORAC

When in doubt, [REDACTED] RISKS AND CALLS:

LOOK - WATCH WHAT U ARE UNSURE OF, AND ASK THE QUESTION, "WHY?"

Look man glitches are weird. They're weird and some [REDACTED]s they hurt to stare at. But some [REDACTED]s u have to sit down and just, FUCKING DO IT. That way it'll all be tubular and u'll have a working session soon yep yeppers. Get a bit closer but not too much (a metre is too much, a foot is too little, a yard is just right) and take some motherfucking NOTES. Is it bouncing left and right? Can u even see it? Does it exist on a higher astral plane? Are those even beeeeeeeeeeeeeees

Waste 65

ORDAIN - BASED ON WHAT U'VE SEEN, MAKE AN ASSERTIVE STATEMENT ABOUT WHAT IS CAUSING IT

So now that ur back from ur daring expedition and all of ur organs are still intact, it's [REDACTED] to MAKE SOME STATEMENTS. Like a total politician up in here except ur cooler and more alive unless ur a politician then stop reading this FAQ I ban u ur not allowed to read this anymore go back to politic hell where u belong I'm not going back to jail u pigs

So like, ur pretty cool, and u know a lot of stuff, so ur going to say a big boy sentence on what just happened. "The bees are attacking my [REDACTED] because of how lands handle spawn areas and also our bard of [REDACTED] peed on it a little". Perfect theory, nothing wrong with it. A hypothesis has to be phrased like a very correct and true statement it's big truth don't even worry about it. U gotta keep it [REDACTED]ple and u gotta be quick about it. U just want the basics. U'll get on the real shit later

REPLICATE - CAN U MAKE THIS BUG HAPPEN AGAIN? CAN U INDUCE THE BUG IN DIFFERENT CIRCUMSTANCES?

Well now that u've made ur REALLY SOLID AND GOOD HYPOTHESIS u gotta make sure u aren't like ENTIRELY COMPLETELY OFF-THE-TRACKS WRONG. So go to somewhere nice and relatively safe and start testing. What happens if u do this? Can u alchemize bees? What happens if u alchemize bees with ur chunk of uranium? Keep going like that. Remember to secure the perimeter and make sure none of ur radpal animal people get hurt or maimed and make sure ur not near any important quest places just in case ur whole plan backfires and kills a bitch

Remember: never do an experiment just once. [REDACTED] is a mix of glitches upon glitches and miscellaneous bullshit so there are going to be a lot of random variables and stuff against u. It's not cool in fact it's less than ice cool it's like bad. Vanilla Ice on global warming [REDACTED] a bad. Which means that a lot of stuff is just going to happen because [REDACTED] wants it to happen and that's it. Good luck with that

ANALYZE - NOTE DOWN THE RESULTS OF UR EXPERIMENT

Now SIDDOWN and get the real work. U've got ur big adult professional data, u've got your results, now all there is to do is to go down the bucket list and make sure that everything's nice and dandy. Did the thing work? Or did it explode and made the bees target you again and also ur deathly allergic to both bees and uranium? Keep a work journal so that u can easily find which theories you've gone thru before. Keep ur notes organized and ready for access at all [REDACTED]s.

CONCLUDE - WAS THE HYPOTHESIS CORRECT?

Now that u've done all of that, u have to reach a final definite conclusion. Were u right or wrong? If you were right, give a celebratory dab and yeet urself out of the room, go use that info to ur advantage. If u got it wrong or half right go back at the drawing board do not pass go do not collect 200 dollars.

BUG OR FEATURE????

My sprite won't stop screaming, oh my god, why won't it stop screaming.

Feature. U [REDACTED]d something stupid yo, now u pay the consequences. Like there are tonsa types of sprites u can make all of them with their own HELLA SWAGGIN' TIPS AND TRICKS but some [REDACTED]s u fuck up, and u gotta deal with the knot u've caused urself. If





-----  
"Since boredom advances and boredom is the root of all evil,  
no wonder, then, that the world goes backwards, that evil spreads.  
This can be traced back to the very beginning of the world.  
The gods were bored; therefore they created human beings."  
-----

-Soren Kierkegaard

-----  
RESET COUNT: 3  
-----

Oh, Um, Hi! It's My Turn to Write Now. Or at Least That's What Our Corkboard Says? Idk Why We Have a Corkboard for This, but We Do Now!

So, I'm Ps, and Cece Asked Me to Do a Writeup on "really, Just... Anything You Find Fit to Share With Complete Strangers". So I Figured I'd Work on My Area of Expertise and Speak About the Recurring Gods Across Sessions! Most of This Information Came From a Very Aggressive Search of the V\_id, a Lot of Translating, and Cece's Unwavering Dedication to Keeping Our ██████████ Lines Remisable. So This Whole Thing Was an Operation, and I'm Just Glad That We're All Working Together on This. It's an Experience! Yes, I'd Say It's Pretty Interesting So Far.

Anyway, the ██████████ Pantheon Is Easily One of the Most Fascinating Parts of ██████████ as We Know It, Based on the Fact That It Is a Consistent Feature Across All of the ██████████ Lines We Know of; Information About Them Is Scattered With Some Restraint. Even More Curious: Every Player Already Has Some Form of Lore of Them Pre-session. Different Names of Course, but ██████████ Similar Roles. Some Are Idolized More Than Others, Some Are Like Ghosts Shrouded in Myth, and Some Only Become Truly Obvious to Players When They've Entered the Session, in Which They Send Bar ██████████'s of General Meme Nonsense.

You Won't Believe the Surprise I Got When I Started Ranting About the Soulful Hecatonchire, the Title the Heir of ██████████ Held in My World (My Previous Experiences With Religious Idols Were... Not Nice), and Cece Interrupted Me Asking if What I Meant Was Actually Mesa the Many-handed, and Au Just Looked at Us Because in Their Universe That Deity Was Called the Tableturner. Needless to Say That We Three Didn't Speak to Each Other for an in-game Week, Not Really Because We Were Really Angry at Each Other??? But More Because We Really Just Had Nothing to Say About It. At Least Until Ts Dragged Us Out to Actually Quest Because We Couldn't Just All Go and Think About It, Then Again After That One of My Quests Stopped Glitching Out? That Was Nice.

There Are Two Classifications of Gods: Prophetic and Periodic. Prophetic Gods Are the Ones That Are Directly Connected to the ██████████ (██████████ Bound Prophecy), and the Periodic Gods Are the Ones That, Although Not Particularly Meddling, Still Watch the Players From Beyond the Veil... Well Not Technically, but I'll Get to You in a Second.

Btw if These Updates Start Getting Slower, Uh, I'm Trying to Cover for Our Lack of Seer by Keeping Check in Between Shit and Our Moons Fucking Exploded? Our Moons Fucking Exploded. Apparently the Whole Avant-garde Form of Cece's Experiment Has Managed to (Blah Blah Blah Fuck, Where Was I Going W This???)

OF GODS AND ██████████

(95% sure this is Shurbsim (of now))

So You May Ask Yourself, "what Is The Difference Between These Supposed 'gods' And ██████████?"

The Answer Is: Virtually None. Even If I Wanted, I'd Probably Still Have A Bad ██████████ Doing It!! You See, The ██████████ Are Constantly Referred To As The Elder Gods, Which Indicates They Have At Least Some ██████████ Of Godhood. They're Rarely Killed, But When They Are It's Always Permadeath, Which Could Mean That Either Their Deaths Are Always Just Or They Have No Clock In The First Place- One Could Even Try And Guess That They're ██████████'ed Players By Strict Definition. It's Obvious That They Have Insurmountable Power But Are Still Completely Bound To Game Rules And Need Players To Enforce Their Agenda For Them, So For All We Know, They're A Game Construct. They're Weird And Beyond Our Understanding And Highly Passive "players".

Metaplayers, Patrons, Godmodders, Whatever You Call Them On The Other Hand, Are Wildly Different From One Another And Their Manifestations Are Equally So. All Have Humanoid Physical Forms, Operate Within The Technical Boundaries Of The Game, And Seem To Be Unconditionally Immortal (Or At Least Manifest In More Than One Plane). But They Have Become More Frequently Depicted As ██████████ Of Some ██████████, Or At Least Aligned With Them, They Have Powers That Upon 'death' Can Cause ██████████-like Catastrophes, And I Highly Believe They Have The Power To 'mod' The Game In Ways That Permanently Recode All Sessions, Not Just Their Progenitors Like In ██████████ Branching Trees. Both Are Pretty ██████████'alar So The Line In The Sand Is Blurry, But The Thing You Should Be Leaving With Is This: You Can Negotiate With Any Of The Better-known And Contactable ██████████, Although This Usually Doesn't Go Well. With Metaplayers You Will Rarely Be Able To Negotiate, Most Go Out Of Their Way To Straight-up A ██████████ Direct Interaction, And Whatever Rare Help You Get Is Going To Be A Choice You Will Have To Carry.

In Short, Tread ██████████ly. Not All Deals Are Good Deals.

Anyway! For This Chapter I'll Concentrate On Periodic Gods. A Bit Of Pre-sesh Lore, What They Do, Ee-tee-tee. Complete With A "punch Meter", So You Too Can Punch A Deity In The Gut!

[REDACTED], the Virtuoso

Whoever told you [REDACTED] was fair?  
Look around you everywhere, the cruelty of Nature is displayed  
Why the scorn? Why the surprise?  
Everything that's born must die and it isn't I who made the world that way

-Spider Suite, The Duke of Uke and His Novelty Orchestra

(info recovered by IronicDarwinist, previously foregoneKongclusion)

2012

\*\*\*\*\*

Ah yes, the Virtuoso! Truly one of the strangest out there, and considering the. Uh. Colorful cast? Saying that is PRETTY HIGH. A self-taught musician and prodigious pianist, the tales of their exploits are many and range from the selflessly brave to the comically non-newtonian... and everything in between. On my Pre-session earth they were the ones to introduce sound to man [REDACTED], and in return they divided all of the noise and rhythm, making cross-species communication impossible and causing the diversity and malleability of language. The misunderstandings that came from such a predicament caused their fair amount of [REDACTED] shed. Unsurprisingly they were also the ones to convince the rest that hey, maybe letting these guys kill each other for our blessing is a bit too weird. In-session, though, anything goes, as bards often do. There are some stories here and there of mI activating fate-defying events in the players' favor, but for those sessions none of us have ever had a follow-up on, so for all we know they're all dead and gone. Talk about inviting destruction through sacrifice, huh? When they're not doing their damndest to get players out of a pinch, they're provoking cataclysms by letting players find unfinished [REDACTED] and watching [REDACTED] itself try to keep up with them.

ADP

Speaking of cataclysms: hey, how about those [REDACTED]? And the [REDACTED] being what they make? And how they're very music-themed? Like [REDACTED]? The Virtuoso made them and those comprise a lot of your damage output. Obviously, if you manage to fall out of their favor you're not going to be able to use them anymore... to a certain extent. You can use them, but all of them will transform into [Uptown Fuck You Up]. Whenever this fraymotif is activated, everyone (yes, EVERYONE) will be hit with the Stunned status while a mega Bass-Boosted version of Uptown Funk plays in the background. It does no damage whatsoever, and you have to stand there for the full three minutes. Worst part? The fraymotif is either glitched or is equipped with a way to prevent people from using it as a pause button, so when the stun effect ends the song will loop indefinitely. It also stacks, so if you use [Uptown Fuck You Up] too many [REDACTED]s, then keeping communication is going to become an issue because you're not gonna be able to hear each other at all. Just Uptown Funk and sadness for you.

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[REDACTED], the Scrivener

Who [REDACTED]s the way for the aimless?  
Favor is for the true scribe-blessed

\*\*\*\*\*

EXALTED BY THE FLAME'S ASCEEEEEEEEENT  
ONLY THE PUREST [REDACTED] REEEEEEEEEEEEEENTS

-cough cough gag- ahem.

Did you find a [REDACTED] [REDACTED] before [REDACTED] was even launched? Do your party members know a lot more than they should about a game that just 'came out'? Thank this chum. Compared to mI this guy does not crucifuck around, and they're there always making sure that your chances of winning are non-zero. Pre-session, the Scrivener was said to be the right hand of all those who wanted more than the share they got in [REDACTED]; with their guidance, those who chose to take it into consideration became the stuff of legend. Conquerors, entrepreneurs, hell, even some really famous world-class chefs. Whenever one of those pupils got outta hand, you could bet your ass that the piece of ahit would not be sitting on the throne for long before aW got someone else to get on their tail. In-session their behavior is not too different: mysterious artifacts that become relevant later, ancient prophecies outside of the realms of [REDACTED] players, and books in the right places. Coincidence is the word of the day for the [REDACTED].

AWP  
LDS

Of course, now we gotta talk about the cataclysm. A lot like air and good meals, they're always there, you need them more than you think you do, and you'll only notice when they're gone. They are a sizable bulk of the reason your session maintains narrative coherence, and narrative coherence remains an even more sizable bulk of the reason why your limbs are still attached to your limb sockets and not your stomach. Standing thus, annoying them is a really quick way to get yourself gutted. Whereas even when they dislike you they'll still give you a chance of victory (I don't know about them, but as a scribe there's nothing I love more than a good story), truly pissing them off will not give you a standing leg. You know how the Reckoning takes [REDACTED]? Not anymore binch. You have to drop everything you're doing and go fight the Black King or lose the game. Worst part? This is a bulk cataclysm; it'll only really come upon you if you've pissed off more than one deity. What's that? You just got punted to the beginning of the echeladder and you have to climb back up? Reckoning for you, binch. Good luck with that.

A lot like a good story, they want to punish you when you're at your worst. So do yourself a favor and don't be yelling at your local [REDACTED] player, unless you want all of causality to punish you at the same [REDACTED].

\*\*\*\*\*

Then I'm a fucking arsonist (hey)  
I'm a rocket scientist (hey hey)

\*\*\*\*\*

Ah yes. The Anatomist. This one's a bit of a doozy: for some reason not even the texts themselves can decide on what they actually are. Arin told me that they had never heard of them, and that "yo wtf u mean there aren't 2 virtuosos, like there were two bards and one scribe and they had a hella rad band, stop playing my brokoro like this babe", which I mean is probably wrong, but what do I know, right? The point is that the only consistent trait about them is that in 'earth culture', they were seen as the one of the wranglers who picked up the slack while the prophetic gods settled their disputes. Whereas the Virtuoso assembled all sound and speech, and the Scrivener gave order to human thought, the Anatomist went on to grab evolution by its horns and single-handedly destroy the dinosaur meta, which is why there was an awkward 177 million year pause where there were just lizards everywhere, like people often do. After that, they were condemned for bringing up a word unknown and forbidden. So unknown and forbidden, in fact, that we confirmed that just looking at it slowly saps your maugrit. Which is why I kept blacking out during study sessions!

They are, however, a lot less obscure in [redacted] lore. I don't get the details, but something about the Great [redacted] swap? Some sort of great equalizer event that'd put the lower [redacted] castes at the top of the [redacted]. They had proper cults around them in some universes, and in the ones where there weren't any their worship was just outlawed completely. Real death sentence material! I'm no seer so I don't get any fancy visions about it, but the books that I find in my land's libraries are generally bound to have information in my favor.

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Their influence over sessions seems to be pretty tame, as out of the list they're easily the second least vindictive, but when you earn it by doing something dumb, like let's say, killing their local copy? You earn it. I've mostly relied on everyone else for IRC chat stuff, but I've heard nightmares of people just turning into [redacted]s overnight. The process is not merciful- au contraire, it is incredibly painful. After they're done turning you into a whole new species (or just messing with your hairstyle if you were already a [redacted]) they're satisfied enough to let you live with the rest of your session intact... but some people have been left so traumatized that they just... go inert, complete vegetable. The Reckoning comes and they don't even put up a fight. They just watch as the meteors fall, and their sessions are never heard from again. So to be honest, you'll be fine if you're a [redacted]. If you're anything else, though...

But to give them credit, this usually also happens in bulk. It's only after your [redacted] have been fucked up and your [redacted] destroyed that they generally decide to just put the nail on the coffin. But then again, isn't that just worse? Waiting for everyone else to be done fucking you up just to land the final blow. Fucking mages.

[redacted], the Whisper

can you hear it hanging on the wind?  
can you feel it underneath your skin?

you've got to go on, further than you've ever gone  
you've got to run far from all you've ever known

WooMoo!

Oh god, the Whisper. I have fond memories of the Whisper, pre-session lore-wise anyway. This one stood for, well, exactly what you'd think a Muse of [redacted] would stand for: from being the one who pushed the winds with the seasons to helping those trapped and those healing from trauma, they were said to create both the successful by dropping everything they had, and the disappointed, leaving behind no trace. Whenever people went missing? Following the Whisper in the wind, they said. Having everyone go be free and follow their [redacted]s at the same [redacted] is a horrible way to keep society at large running, so of course, they weren't exactly very well known within the population. Capitalist pigs eee-tee-tee. They're also almost unheard of in [redacted] lore for the same reasons. The Whisper is the epitome of rebel ideas, and no empress is having that on her [redacted]s, no sir. That, and they stood at a very different level than [redacted] swap: the [redacted] swap, at the end of the day, only reversed the roles and kept the [redacted] system essentially intact, but [redacted] advocated complete liberation from it. Which of course, sits even worse with the high [redacted]s? I don't see how a lack of system is worse than a complete overthrow, but go off I guess.

In both pre-lore, though, it is repeated several [redacted]s in all the books and tomes that they kept a steady pile of shitty retro games that they just gave to everyone who asked. Hell, they didn't have to ask. Apparently some [redacted]s you'd just find a shitty retro game in your trashcan. Those dinosaurs from the dinosaur meta [redacted] made probably had some t-rex sized retro games. Then again, if they're playing it in the Cretaceous Period, then does that make the retro game not retro anymore? Questions.

But if you've actually sat down and read this, then that means you've somehow triggered their cataclysm. How... how did you even manage to do that? How do you earn the disdain of the Muse of [redacted]? Are you Satan? Well, I guess it doesn't matter. With their apathy towards you comes session-wide amnesia. Mechanically, it means you're just barred from doing whatever dumb shit you did to piss them off in the first place. In practice, though? You start by forgetting little things- quest names, [redacted]s under your command, alchemy recipes- and then it just spirals out of control until you don't even remember who you are anymore. Players who manage to beat the game in their maddened state don't last long after that. So they're pretty terrifying? You can definitely go on as normal after triggering this, but I'd still stay on their good side.

[redacted], the Visionary  
(originally referred to as the Veilborn)

ES<sup>2</sup>0

Hum, the Visionary. Well, I'm not much trained on v idy types, and this one specifically loved shying away from all lore, but I do know this: from pre-session, I cannot find a single moment where they weren't present. They had been working in tandem with both periodic and prophetic players for as long as the books are wide, so all records of them go BEYOND written language (seriously, some are even oral tradition in some [redacted] player [redacted]s that you can hear if you ask the right questions? What is this?), but as the inspirer of all creation, a lot of completely random-ass things were attributed to them, and these things changed with every single pre-session, story, and coked-up cult. They were, apparently, also a fluent speaker of italian. Which sounds very random to mention, really, but the scrolls REALLY want me to make sure I say this. RS is a fluent speaker of italian. For those of you who are not aware of what an Italy is, imagine an [insert name of your species here] making really aggressive [insert grabbing appendage here] motions. That's an italian. Not to be confused with the language that the italians speak, which is also italian. In-game, they make sure that your game isn't coming out with any weird nuts and kinks, and overall keep your shit stable. Also, for some fucking reason: TS swears on their [redacted] that RS created rap? RS created rap. The whole concept of it. Ultimate Riddle bullshit.

→ M A E S 2 H O R - 2 - 1

You know how I said iO was the second least vindictive? That's because the Visionary has that spot, as seers often do. If you're dumb enough to inspire the s[redacted]est bit of seerly annoyance, luck stops being a thing, and you are literally banned from rapping. It is so petty, but for some folks this is just game-[redacted]ing. Like, I've heard players have gone insane from lack of rap, kismesises falling into unhealthy cycles, and whole quests being rendered impossible to finish. Cece describes it as "like trying to download Terraria in the most remote parts of Alaska". And I'll honestly just take their word for it.

[redacted], the [redacted]led

We ain't some veterans for fame  
We aim with the [redacted], and we never miss a target

TG

The [redacted]led! This one made a buzz in the last few years of pre-session earth, mainly because it was about the [redacted] where the e-sport scene exploded with just raw potential. Emotion and identity in the flesh, they became a comforting symbol for a lot, a lot of people: those who looked to control their emotions, those who wanted to let them loose, everything in between. Competitive teams used their name as a way to refer to those who had flash-like reactions with their hands. It became so prevalent, that the few people who had refused to acknowledge the relation between the game/table scene and the Heir of [redacted] found themselves changing their opinions about it not soon after. In the session, they're the undisputed master of tables. Spreadsheet tables, echeladder tables, physical tables, turntables, all of the tables-- that's them. Your stats, technically, are also kept safe from meddlers by the [redacted].

Well, now, to the cataclysm... oof. You pissed off the harem protagonist? You pissed off the harem protagonist. Well, needless to say, they punt down your echeladder completely (they do keep that safe for you, after all), making some quests literally unbeatable since you don't have the badges for them, being easy stab bait due to your lowered stats, and overall just making the game nigh-unwinnable. So short thing is: don't make them mad? Don't make them mad. It'll save you a lot of trouble going on forward.

[redacted], the Provider

And it's a must, it's us and just us, and what's what  
And it kills me to think it's all gone, it's just dust

DM!

Wait... [redacted]... like, [redacted]? Is it a portmanteau of [redacted] and militant? I honestly have no idea.

That aside, though. The Provider carried a very different understanding of what one would expect from a [redacted] [redacted] pre-session, but also a totally accurate reading of the myths? [redacted]'s code is half genius and half crackpot, so I don't know why I'm surprised. Anyway, they were best known for being the one who allowed things to come into existence, give them room to grow -- and at the same [redacted], the one who trapped things in a perpetual stance... [redacted] of like a snowglobe, in a way. Also, they were known for math. Like, a lot a lot of math. A ridiculous amount of math. An insane amount of math. I cannot even begin to describe the amounts of math right now, even though I can, and I am. I woke up one day and my cereal was algebra [redacted] a math.

Cataclysm-wise, they are very [redacted]ilar to the [redacted]led: except that instead of banishing your echeladder, they just punt it down to the beginning of it. Which is not better. All things from the previous one apply, but unlike the [redacted] if your echeladder gets kicked down and your [redacted]s are gone, then you are f u c k e d. bro. You have no chance.

The Contrivancy of Sounds; Sndbrd [REDACTED] for Beginners

Who can wield sndbrd [REDACTED]?

In theory, anyone can use sndbrd [REDACTED], if you can get your roleplaying [REDACTED] to play nice with it. However, sndbrd [REDACTED] has an innate preference for bards and [REDACTED] players.

Soundboard

Just a normal soundboard. Not so useful for making sounds yet, but good at bashing imps' heads in.

sndbrd [REDACTED] can be taken one of two ways: locked keyboard or loose keyboard

A 'locked keyboard' is a soundboard that lets you maintain your sound slots at the cost of DPS it's based more outlasting your enemies as you wear them down

loose keyboard is based on having a buncha fuckn random ass effects for high damage it's a luck-based system that prides itself in either doing nothing or driving everyone absolutely insane

Initially you are allowed to have up to 2 (two) locked sounds in your NOPE (note of proficiency emulator). They will always be in your deck no matter how many [REDACTED]s they are rerolled and their effect is increased. However the cooldown is extended into oblivion and beyond.

soundboards alchemized with [REDACTED] items will be "geared" towards increasing the effect their [REDACTED] has on them  
soundboards alchemized with [REDACTED] items will produce the most painful sounds imaginable  
[REDACTED] items are bad do not look at them

-----\*  
"As long as we are persistence in our pursuit of our deepest destiny, we will continue to grow.  
We cannot choose the day or [REDACTED] when we will fully bloom.  
It happens in its own [REDACTED]."

-Denis Waitley

-----\*  
RESET COUNT: 4  
That's as many as four ones. And that's terrible.

Oh, we're back to me? We're back to me. Sick. I'm sorry if I write like I'm out of the loop, because technically, I am: keeping this weird meta [REDACTED]-loop stable has taken its toll on me I'm afraid, so I haven't had a moment's rest in a while. So far, the lack of v\_id has caused information from previous loops to 'bleed into' the new [REDACTED] lines, which means that I don't have to re-[REDACTED] everyone of previous events.

I've been force-updating [REDACTED] (or rather, [REDACTED] has been updating itself) through my egregious hacking. Here's the weird part, though: future [REDACTED] updates are melting through the system into our session... somehow. Some [REDACTED] lines show our [REDACTED]s violently exploding, and one of those became a reality in our previous alpha [REDACTED] line. A sizable chunk of [REDACTED] sessions had a particularly devious opossum infestation. The new options created for us to dabble in are causing fate itself to be rewritten in a really strange way; the game keeps trying to play the outcome, but with some features changed and others added, it keeps trying to find Plan Bs with little to no success. Besides that, I've found that TS took less [REDACTED] to snap in our previous [REDACTED] loop compared to the other ones. This isn't really an issue- the only one who's coming in egregiously OP is me, not the others, so making short [REDACTED] of TS would be easy- but I hate to admit that I am a bit hesitant about killing them. Granted, if the [REDACTED] comes, nothing will stop me. ...the fuck, CC. Am I just a variable to you, or are you just this much of an asshole?

So that's where most of my free [REDACTED] has been going. Had PS not re-[REDACTED]ed me, I would've probably forgotten about the FAQ [REDACTED] because they are the ones who are supposed to be forgetting about this every loop. Things have been

I'm not particularly good at this subject, but I have my understanding, so I'll do my best. I won't be including any instructions on how to get better at being these classes, because [REDACTED] can smell that like cocaine and it will use it against you... especially for two very specific variables later on.

Once again, thanks to TS for hosting this for me. Okay, no, dude, hold the phone. Idk what [REDACTED] a horseshit you've been saying about me to the others, but we have to talk. Pester me.

\*\*\*\*\*

CLASSES

ON ACTIVE AND PASSIVE CLASSES

Before we start this, it is very important I talk about this, lest you all leave en [REDACTED] pseudo-comments on this document here: yes, the "active people go to passive, passive people go to active" spiel is not a myth. There will always, always be a pushback by the title-wielder (haha, what's up people with seers, how's that working out for you), and thus the Mythos is designed to challenge you thoroughly.. unless you're a prince. Then it's there to torture you.

EXPLOITATION

Making use of and benefiting from resources

KNIGHT

The knight is the active exploitation class. Easily your biggest fighters, they're going to be the ones balls-deep in quests all the [REDACTED]. Tell me about it.

PAGE

The page is the passive exploitation class, and also generally classified as "a handful".

UNDERSTANDING

Inferring something from information received

MAGE

The mage is the active understanding class.

SEER

The seer is the passive understanding class.

MANIPULATION

Handling or con [REDACTED] ing in a skilful manner

WITCH

The witch is the active manipulation class.

GUIDANCE

Information aimed at resolving a problem or difficulty

SCOUT

The scout is the active guidance class.

[REDACTED]

The [REDACTED] is the passive guidance class.

SUGGESTION

Having the power to make recommendations but not to take action enforcing them

SAGE

The sage is the active suggestion class.

SCRIBE

The scribe is the passive suggestion class.

ORCHESTRATION

Directing the elements of a situation to produce a desired effect

LORD

The lord is the active orchestration class.

MUSE

The muse is the passive orchestration class.

WHAT

Whac

SMITH

The smith is... wait, what, smith?

CREATION

[REDACTED]



██████████  
██████████  
██████████  
WHAT x2 COMBO  
██████████

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/ CHAPTER n \  
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h

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\ [SB-???] \  
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/ CHAPTER n \  
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██████████ 101

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\ [SB-???] \  
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-----  
"As long as we are persistent in our pursuit of our deepest destiny, we will continue to grow.  
We cannot choose the day or ██████████ when we will fully bloom.  
It happens in its own ██████████."

-Denis Waitley

-----  
RESET COUNT: 5  
-----

TS got himself completely ██████████d.

I'd love to pretend I have no idea what happened, but I clearly do. TS snapped again in this ██████████ line, of course. I've grown to expect that, but with the ██████████ lines merging and them acquiring the bully-up madness from their other selves, it all proved a bit too much... they decided the best course of action was to ██████████ the session entirely, and dropped a 'patch' on our game that fried all of our host servers at once. Naturally I sensed a 'disturbance in the force' and went to investigate, and when I got to the source of the disaster I found them stuttering and gibbering in their room, screaming nonsense at me and threatening to shoot me (like if that's going to stick).

It's a bit sad seeing TS like this: in a pool of their own ██████████, screaming and shaking like a rabid dog. Although I have grown apathetic with each ██████████ line, I can't help but feel a little bit sorry for them. In retrospect, I don't think TS would've ever had the cow ██████████ to kill us. Knight really often dies hard, and I suppose this is one of those ██████████s if they were willing to change the fabric of reality just to protect us from some vague 'unknown' they had no data on. In a surprising turn of events, AU took it the hardest out of all of us. Well, they were Knight and ██████████ player, so I don't know why I didn't see it coming, but when I suggested putting TS out of their misery they leapt to their defense, saying that they'd take care of the darn knight themselves. So yeah. AU is currently taking care of them in the ██████████ Hills and ██████████s. I just ██████████ it won't slow down ██████████ breeding.

Musings aside, the short of it is that we're locked out. From the rest of Paradox ██████████, I mean. As I said, all of our communications have dropped out at once and the other two both confirmed to me they only have access to the server we have been storing the compendium in. The fact that TS is now mentally unstable and perpetually existing on one single ██████████ line of consciousness is going to make keeping it maintained a lot more trouble.

I have a hunch that this whole mess cut us off from more than just other IRC channels. But we'll get to that in a minute. I've been investing in teaching TS how to read code now that TS has gone solo. They truly are a prodigious student; they took to the first few lessons like a duck to water, which has made getting back to business really easy.

(Ha! It's about ██████████ you gave me a bit of credit, Cece! Some praise won't kill you.)

Heh. Whatever you say. Anyway, if you'd like to explain what this chapter is about...

(Yeah, of course! So, this chapter is ALL about ██████████, since the whole thing with Taha had us searching more on the matter and we may as well see what the patterns are, right? So, it turns out that ██████████ is intrinsic to an ██████████, you'd imagine since most are ██████████s, and they go in levels. They, uh, are a lot more complex than we were expecting!)

That's one word for it.

A mistake.

Opens some fourth wall shenanigans.

De-continifies the line.

Can alter decisions.

Everything you believe in is now real.

Candy rush.

Turns you into the most important character.

This.

Changes the meaning of rules.

Fight the gods for your freedom.

All ships are .

Makes cracked copies of .

Resets a line by letting you murder your alpha self.

gnosis 222

Author notes:

- CC- corroborantClockwork

- FS primordialSermon

of - AU

- TS tauntingSecrates

e 2013 @ earliest?

Version History

0.1.0 March 2nd,

- ==> Completed cleanup and writeup of Chapter 1.
- ==> Discussed on how DEATH IS JUST THE SAME AS . YOU BUFFoons.
- ==> Something something ASCII art.

==> Did a sketchup for the rest of the chapters.  
==> Deleted [REDACTED].

0.1.5 March 6th, [REDACTED]

==> Flipped the fuck out over shitty [REDACTED] line theories.  
==> Almost vagabounded CC to Mage. Almost.

0.1.5 March 7th, [REDACTED]

==> DAY 7  
==> GIVE IT UP FOR DAY 7  
==> Accidentally created a perfect universe?

0.1.5 March 13th, [REDACTED]

==> Oh shit this exists.  
==> SOMETHING SOMETHING THE PYRE SOUNDTRACK IS FUCKING FIRE.

0.1.5 March 18th, [REDACTED]

- Suffered from sauce-induced depression  
- [REDACTED] is the greatest [REDACTED].

0.1.5 March 20th, [REDACTED]

- Had a panic attack.  
- THE GREAT ARCHIVING BEGINS.  
-

0.1.5 March 24th, [REDACTED]

- Gave up on archiving bc a03 is garbage

Proper log this [REDACTED]: do you know how awkward it is to try and guess people's interests based solely on their tumblr? It's fucking hard mate. I'm 5 seconds away from just THROWING A HARD ONE and just setting my computer on fire. AW likes johnrose? AW likes johnrose. I wish I was drunk right now so I could feel something more than just emptiness.

DICTIONARY:

[STEEL CURTAIN]

[VEILBORN]

Handwritten notes and arrows: "couldn't find on a03" with an arrow pointing to the March 20th entry; "TEM" written vertically; "WILSON" written vertically; a large scribbled-out area with an arrow pointing to the March 24th entry.

AUTHOR on a03?  
find them here 222 000

Handwritten scribbles and notes at the bottom right of the page.