

THE DISCORDIAN SOCIETY

Dear Person-Who-Did-Not-Throw-This -Away,

Have you ever felt **lonely, ignored, uninspired**, and just plain **Not Special**? You have? Well then you are a loser. Please give this to someone more creative and exciting, would you? Thanks so very much.

Hi. Now that we have gotten rid of **them**, we would like to talk to you about something that may seem unbelievable at first. Did you know that there is a disorganization composed of hundreds of thousands of people that has a Golden Submarine patrolling the waters of the Earth, piloted by a mentally unbalanced Norse captain? Has complete control of a secret network of thousands of computer networks and libraries? Has members that have been presumed dead for centuries? Is in contact with beings whose powers are not matched by anything found here on Earth except, perhaps, Bruce Campbell? No, **most** people don't.

Yet, the Discordian Society flourishes despite this fact. We need no capital, no CEO, no leaders, no followers, and no hot dog buns on Friday. We need none of these things because we are a disorganization, wherein every individual is not only a Pope, but a righteous pope—a concept hard to swallow, but nevertheless completely true.

It is true that, like most Fortune 500 companies, we get very little accomplished. However, since we achieve this aim so much more cheaply than they do, we can pass those savings on to you and give you the following research results free:



We hope that, armed with this misinformation, you are able to complete Schubert's No. 8 Symphony, set up house in Xanadu, unravel the quirks (quarks?) in modern quantum mechanics, drop a piece of toast butter-side up—all before Breakfast!

If you achieve all of these tasks, or some of them, or one of them, or even none of them, you might just be the kind of person we are looking for! Seek out Discordians in your area to apply for initiation. If you suspect a person to be a Discordian, you may want to make sure by using the official Discordian greeting. You should walk up to them and say (exactly): "Krumpiloffinhakkin!". The proper response to this entry level pass-phrase is "Huh?".

As you advance in the estimation of other Discordians, you may find that they reveal to you secrets of arcane and sometimes frightening matters. **DO NOT BE ALARMED!** Yes, there would be danger for the uninitiated to know these things, but armed with the research above, you should be able to quiet any demons who come for you or, failing that, have something to give them a paper cut with as they rip you to pieces.

Ta-ta,

PMC
Seneschal a la Castle Chaos

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Chaos