

Now it so happened, in the hundred and sixteenth year since the founding of the hall, there came to Hitchcock emissaries from the Outside World. For they had been sent from Beyond Campus by Clare the wise, who had heard rumors of a great mustering of Prospies and fell beasts beyond count beneath the woods of the Washington Park. And they came before the RH.s and took counsel with them, as they were descended from Section 6's people, but since the fell winter they had taken refuge with I-House.

"Hear you the words of the Lords Captain!" they told the council "for so he spoke to Ramya to the Craftsress: 'the squeals of prospies have defiled the gates of Thursdays, and our house funds withdraw beyond the hands of our treasurers. But worse than thirty dollar funds shall yet come forth. Say therefore to the House Assembled, shut the doors of your Rooms and go forth to Scav Auction in the Green Room on Friday, and go not abroad[1]. Cast the prides of your profits into the loud auction, so that MacPierce find not the list's gate."

Ben was troubled by the dark words of the emissaries, but Margot would not harken to their counsel, and least of all would not suffer the gates to be closed for she was become as a Senior BA writer, telling everyone to come to the Reynolds Club on Monday at 7pm to see her (translated play) BA and pay 4 dollars. For she had become stern, and a leader of prospies, and suffered none to impede her Ice Cream givings.

Soon afterwards, Dave Franklin was slain, for the prospies had invaded his land, and the survivors gathered and said that everyone should see his Scav movie screened Thursday 5<sup>th</sup> week at Doc. Then at last, after bidding time and gathering strength, the Admission's Office unleashed a fell host upon Campus, and the prospies passed over the pond, and met the arms of

the Houses and worsted them upon the guarded road between Ratner and BSLLC. And upon that field fell many hopes in Go Cross Campus, and RCA Grider let people know that he was ready to help them, and Jordan said that the people should respond to the Quiet Hours survey or the house would forfeit fifty dollars and surely perish.

Then the students were worsted, and fled before the prospie host, fleeing at last to the Indiana Jones marathon the weekend after scav. But even then the prospies pressed them back, and many were slain, and the doors of the house had remained open, so they came at last unto bad movie night at 10 pm Sunday in the Rec Room.

Then Kat said to the remaining students “let ill-counsel pay for ill-choice! Foolish was I upon planning for Sweeney Todd, and Indian food if people will meet at 430 next Thursday, or by 715 at the theater. Farewell!”

At last Peter fled, gathering the remnants of the rout as he rode for the Doors of Fire, and gathering the left of the host before him fled, and came not upon the bridge, for the Fell Beasts had come upon it, and prospies in numbers beyond count, and the way was shut.”

[1] Unless, Ulmo's emissaries added, you're going home for the Seders and Monday. Then be sure you get home before Shabbat and not come back before Chol Hamoed.

David “disapproves of the Sack of Nargothrond” Stein