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# **Moshe'z Filk Songs**

*Release 0.0.1*

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# CHAPTER 1

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## Lifetime of Filk

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<font face="Arial,Helvetica" size="+1"><em><strong>Lifetime of Filk</strong></em></font>

TTTO "Lifetime of Song"

Original: Heather Alexander (Lifetime of Song)

<a name="cutid1"></a>

How great is the need to twist and to maim  
Some think that filking is awefully lame  
But a pun and a wink and a joke that's obscure  
Is good trade for a song (or is it? I'm unsure)

What gift can I find in return for this prize?  
When you sing me the songs that bring tears to my eyes  
I can take all your lyrics and twist them around  
The look will be new, but the same ol' good sound

Chorus:

I will fashion a pun with a twist of my mind  
For the lyrics you sing, I will give back in kind  
I will poke, prod and push, every rhyme I will milk  
A lifetime of song's worth a lifetime of filk

I can take from your tune, 'till you wish it had died  
I can't write songs from scratch, so my time I will bide  
When you have a new song, that you'll wish I ignore  
I will chuckle and publish new lyrics galore

[Chorus]

This vow that you made will be my way to fame  
For each song that you write is a new tune I claim  
Be it loud hard-rock drumming or a nice quiet song  
With each new creation my filking grows strong

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

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### Deep-Nets are Better Than People

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<p class="verse">Deep-nets are better than people,  
AI don't you think that's true?</p>  
<p class="verse">Yeah, people will error  
Decide out of terror,  
And play silly moves with no clue</p>  
<p class="verse">But people speak better than deep-nets  
AI, don't you think that I'm right?</p>  
<p class="verse">That's once again true,  
For all that you knew</p>  
<p class="verse">You got me, let's call it a night</p>  
<p class="verse">Good night</p>  
<p class="verse">Don't let the frostbite bite</p>



## CHAPTER 3

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### No Such Fantasy

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<font face="Arial,Helvetica" size="+1"><em><strong>No Such Fantasy</strong></em></font>  
Original: No Such Thing (Zander Nyron)

<a name="cutid1"></a>

On a day of wind and rain my daughter said to me:  
"The clouds are full of things today, oh mommy, can you see?"  
"What kind of things?" I asked her as the clouds went rushing by.  
"There's elves and and dwarves and dragons all marching in the sky."  
I took her from the window and I sat her on my knee,  
And I told her "Stop this foolishness and listen well to me..."

CHORUS:

There's no such thing as dragons,  
And there's no such thing as elves.  
They're creatures out of fantasy  
Of tales we tell our selves

But now my daughter's quiet and she spends too long with friends,  
To save a maid from dragons, she'll walk to kingdom's ends  
And I know that one day soon now, when she's old enough to care  
She'll want to take the games outside and LARP in open air  
And she'll learn about the foam swords, and she'll paste on elven ears  
And in spite of all our trying, she will live out our worst fears

For – [CHORUS]





## CHAPTER 4

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### Angel

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<font face="Arial,Helvetica" size="+1"><em><strong>Angel</strong></em></font>

Original: Angel theme song (Darling Violetta)

<a name="cutid1"></a>

There is a vampire, with a soul that's good, named "Angel"

Yes, he's a vampire with a soul that's good

But when he feels he's happy

His soul is gone completely

And he becomes pretty bad

Like all other vampires with no soul that's good



---

### I Meant to Code That

---

TTTO “I Meant to Do That” by Echo’s Children

The coders all chase hard bugs as the users demand  
But sometimes the requests will start to get out of hand  
We’ll ramble and we will rant and we will start to swear  
“You see, it can’t be,” we told all who were there

(We said)

We meant to do that, oh don’t you suppose,  
We did it on purpose for a technical cause  
Since you’re just the users, and we wrote the code  
We thought we ought to say it’s just the crash-happy mode

Our system sometimes crashes just to give you a scare  
When given too much load, it stops, we crash ‘cause we care  
When the core files litter the hard drives, the system won’t boot  
Restoring it will need the tender cares of the “root”

(He’ll say)

...

When we do something foolish, we won’t run and hide  
Those cynical souls say we’re salving our pride  
We’ll pull ourselves together, and we’ll mumble in geek  
You’ll guess that the solution takes no less than a week

(We’ll say)

...

From a coder's book of etiquette, this lesson please take:  
You don't have to be embarrassed if you make a mistake  
Just mumble something geeky 'bout "non-standard load"  
And tell the watching crowd, "you know, it's hard to write code"

(And say)

...

## CHAPTER 6

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### Yesterday We Had a Homeworld

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<p style="margin-left:30px;">Yesterday We Had a Homeworld  
Original: Yesterday (Beatles)

<a name="cutid1"></a>

Yesterday,  
The planet looked as though it's here to stay  
Now I have to go so far away  
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Suddenly,  
I was launched into the vacuum sea  
The probability drive just saved me  
Stolen space crafts come suddenly

Why Trill  
Had to go: Zaphod's heads were not denied  
Now I'm  
On the ship, and I long for yesterday

Yesterday,  
The humans' planet was just blown away  
By a Vogonite destruction ray  
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Why Trill  
Had to go: Zaphod's heads were not denied  
Now I'm  
On the ship, and I long for yesterday

Yesterday,  
The humans' planet was just blown away  
By a Vogonite destruction ray  
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Terra was a harmless world

Thanks to DK

## CHAPTER 7

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### 403 Denied

---

`<font face="Arial,Helvetica" size="+1"><em><strong>403 Denied</strong></em></font>`  
Original: 307 Ale (Tom Smith)

`<a title="cutid1" name="cutid1"></a>`

When you surf on the web, me lads, on every site that's new  
There's 500 internal, 404 not found and the good old 502  
There's 302 and 301 and 300 (is hard to find)  
But I think the most annoying one is 403 denied

403 denied, me lads, 403 denied  
The most annoying error that on the web you'll find  
It says the file is there but that the web server is blind  
403 denied

It started out down in CERN, when a file could not be read  
And TBL just had to know it's not the file is dead  
He came up with this brand new code, which spells out "I refuse...  
For trying to authenticate, you'll only get abuse."

(chorus)

They needed to distinguish it from 401 "who's you?"  
Which means that if you know the code, then you could get value  
But with that god-damn 403, you're left without recourse  
Unless it is to vent the rage in poorly-written verse

(chorus)

Now when you surf, and get a link and click it hopefully  
If the admin that worked on it put permissions carelessly  
He made it chmod'ed -r for the apache group  
And now it's worth less than a pile of icky oozing goop

(chorus)

(slower)

There's many error codes, me lads, but this one beats them all:  
"I have the file, you see, but you're just talking to a wall –  
It won't help to authenticate, won't do to try again,  
And if you bash the keyboard it will only cause you pain."

(final chorus)

403 denied, me lads, 403 denied  
The most annoying error that on the web you'll find  
It says the file is there but that the web server is blind  
It riles and it chafes, for the file, it's just there,  
But that mean old server won't give a care  
It's good the error is so rare  
403 denied



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### (It's clear what they're doing to) Flatten the Grass

---

**(It's clear what they're doing to) Flatten the Grass**

Original: Flatten the Grass (Echo's Children)

[cutid1](#)

I find in the evenings ten times out of ten  
If I smile at him right, I can get any man  
We go somewhere secluded and lie down on the grass  
And we'll fool around and I'll show him my... rank  
I'm a young lady of savvy and charm  
And I've slept with all the young boys on the farm  
Some like it gentle and some like it rough  
I want it all and I can't get enough

Chorus:

Flatten the grass, flatten the grass  
It's clear what we're doing to flatten the grass  
Flatten the grass, flatten the grass  
It's clear what we're doing to flatten the grass

Da says that boys have one thing on their minds  
But he may be in shock, if he only finds  
That I have the same thing on my mind as well  
He'll preach and he'll tell me I'm going to hell  
But I'm not gonna stop, it just feels too damn good  
For a roll in the hay I'm always in the mood  
But I do it discreetly and the clues I mask  
I'll tell him no lies if no questions he'll ask

[Chorus]

Ma says that young ladies have to take care  
So I heed her words and I always prepare  
I make sure to take pills, you can't count on the guy  
If he's after sex then he surely will lie

[Chorus]

Now Peter and I will go off and play  
Out in the grass, by night or by day –  
He's no longer mad when I punch him or kick  
For our S&M games are fun, although sick

## CHAPTER 9

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<p><font face="Arial,Helvetica" size="+1"><em><strong> </strong></em></font><br />  
Original: (???)</p>

<a href="http://www.fuzzy-fish.com/Recordings/router\_battles.mp3">Recording of it being sung in Icon 2008</a>

<p><a name="cutid1"></a><br />

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<p> , <br />

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<p> <br />

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</p>

<p>And English version:</p>

<p><a name="cutid2"></a><br />

Routers waging war<br />

Battle hard and battle beautifully<br />

Battles which we are still ruing<br />

Of tiny details arguing</p>

<p>[Chorus]<br />

Because when routers battle on,<br />

The packets in the LAN<br />

Get stuck and dropped on the floor<br />

Victims of the war</p>

<p>Routers waging war<br />

How I wish that they would fight no more<br />

Although I know that it's like dealing with some trolls<br />

To route such complex protocols</p>  
<p>[Chorus]</p>

## CHAPTER 10

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### Protein in the Jar

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<font face="Arial,Helvetica" size="+1"><em><strong>Protein in the Jar</strong></em></font>

Original: Whiskey in the Jar (Folk)

<a name="cutid1"></a>

As we were lookin' for a job to keep us going  
We saw a radar blip, and a spaceship it was showing  
We first brought in Jayne, and then we brought in Zoe  
For looting may be a crime, but it gets us somewhat dough-ey

Chorus:

Dong ma, bao bay, dong ma  
Fly for the daddy 'ol  
Fly for the daddy 'ol  
There's protein in the jar

We counted out our loot and it made a hefty booty  
To take it all and sell it, well we felt it is our duty  
We felt all warm and happy, for we could keep on flying  
But the devil take the union, in all things they are prying

We had to have our Kaylee for to the bomb it was a-tickin'  
The reavers booby-trapped the thing, we were gonna take a lickin'  
But now just as we were free, and were gonna be rewarded  
The union ship that spotted us said "please stop and be boarded"

T'was black in space as always, and the troops entered our haven  
All mil'try-like and official, and their faces they were shaven  
We showed them in with welcome, all 'cept Simon and his sister

She was wanted by the union, and we made sure that they missed her

Now nobody can aid us, but Mal can save the captain  
But Mal saved his life when he thought his death was certain  
And so the captain freed us, but our booty he impounded  
His "civilized" ideas – they left us all confounded

Now there's some take delight in the fightin' and the punching  
And others take delight in the fine food they are munching  
But I take delight in the spaceship that I'm flying  
Cross my heart and hope to die, for of that I'll not be lying

# CHAPTER 11

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## March of the Hellmouth

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<font face="Arial,Helvetica" size="+1"><em><strong>March of the Hellmouth</strong></em></font>  
Original: March of Cambreadth (Heather Alexander)

<a name="cutid1"></a>

Crossbows cocked, stakes in hand  
Shiny scythe the rules to bend  
Partiarchs won't give the tone  
The slayer walks no more alone  
The potentials aren't afraid  
They will learn from what they're made  
Not all of them the fight will last  
How many of them can we make dust!

Hold your stations as you're told  
The englishman with the guy who's bald  
The ex-demon with the geek  
He'll have to stop being meek  
Take a leak before the fight  
Or you'll do during, from the fright  
Clean your swords from grime and rust  
How many of them can we make dust

Guard your backs and teammates well  
Send these bastards back to hell  
We'll teach them not to mess with us  
They will no more here raise a fuss  
Use your newfound strength and speed  
Give it all, to win you need

You will fight because you must!  
How many of them can we make dust

Dawn will fight, she'll bring in light  
Andrew will deal with his fright  
We'll lure the vampires out to die  
Hit them low and hit them high  
The potentials aren't afraid  
They will learn from what they're made  
Not all of them the fight will last  
How many of them can we make dust!

(repeat first verse)



## CHAPTER 12

---

### No Such Vampire

---

TTTO “No such Thing”, Zander Nyron

On a day of wind and rain, my daughter said to me:  
“The caves are full of things today, oh mommy, can’t you see?”  
“What kind of things?” I asked her, as my face was growing pale  
“There’s demons and vampires, they kill in Sunnydale”  
So I sat her at the table, and I looked all motherly  
And I told her “Stop this foolishness and listen well to me”

Chorus:  
There’s no such thing as demons  
The vampires are not real  
If you can’t face reality  
Your mind we’ll have to heal

But now my daughter’s quiet, and denial is my game  
I wash the blood from clothes worn, ignoring what’s to blame  
And I know it’s not forever, for a slayer has to die  
That day we’ll stand around the plot, say platitudes and cry  
We will choose a careful wording for the headstone on the grave  
For the world will still not know of her, the world she died to save

[Chorus]



## CHAPTER 13

---

### Buffy (You're a Fine Girl)

---

<font face="Arial,Helvetica" size="+1"><em><strong>Buffy (You're a Fine Girl)</strong></em></font>  
Original: Brandy (You're A Fine Girl) (Looking Glass)

<a name="cutid1"></a>

There's a school, on the mouth of hell  
And quite near it, many vampires dwell  
But it looks normal, you couldn't tell  
The vampires roam at night

And there's a girl, in this hellish school  
And in LA, she was pretty cool  
Yet here, she fights the vampires' rule  
She slays them left and right

The vampires say, "Buffy, you're a fine girl  
What a good meal you would be  
Yeah your blood is all I require  
To nourish me."

Buffy, wears a braided chain  
With a cross, to ward away the pain  
Of the fangs: it was a gift  
From the vampire that she loved

He came, on a summer's day  
Being mysterious, she couldn't slay  
But they realized, he couldn't stay  
For too much was at stake

The vampire said, "Buffy, you're a fine girl  
What a good lay you would be  
But my soul, it will go forever  
The gypsies cursed me

Yeah Buffy used to watch his abs when he told his sad sob story  
And the tale of how he got his soul really made her feel sorry  
But he could not feel happiness, Lord that made him quite a pain  
And Buffy does her best to understand

At night, when the Bronze closed down  
Buffy walked through a silent town  
Killed vampires without a frown,  
She remembered what Angel said, yes angel said

"Buffy, you're a fine girl  
What a good lay you would be  
But my soul, it will go forever  
The gypsies cursed me

"Buffy, you're a fine girl  
What a good lay you would be  
But my soul, it will go forever  
The gypsies cursed me

## CHAPTER 14

---

### Smoking the Grass

---

TTTO “Flatten the Grass”, Echo’s Children

I find in the evenings three times out of ten  
I need to relax and let steam off my brain  
I smoke me some weed and my mind seems to clear  
And though it’s illegal, it’s safer than beer  
Now I’m a felon, though I did no harm  
The world is messed up if it causes alarm  
Repeat propaganda again and again  
It still won’t convince me to cease and abstain

[Chorus]

Smoking the grass, smoking the grass  
There is no reason to not smoke the grass  
Smoking the grass, smoking the grass  
There is no reason to not smoke the grass

Drug propaganda has started the war  
Watch all the death and observe all the gore  
This policy looks like it’s all out of whack  
It must be derailed and then thrown off its track  
But we aren’t square and we don’t fit the mold  
Spirits are free, we don’t do what we’re told  
But we are not dangerous, I should remark  
Why do they want us all locked in the dark?

Teachers all say “on drugs don’t take a chance”  
I barely look up as I spare them a glance

“This is your mind” no attention I’ve paid  
It is just a cartoon meant to make us afraid  
They are being robots, just saying their lines  
And I can’t really stand to hear more of their whines  
Real facts they will not bring, or I would concede  
Until they do that though, I’ll keep smoking weed

Peterkin told me he’s got on the side  
Some stuff guaranteed for a wonderful ride  
I tried dropping acid while high on the grass  
Learned some cool things that you won’t see in class  
The people who keep on just harping like crows  
A mind that is open, they wish it would close  
I think this is stupid, and I hope somehow  
They’ll stop with the laws that the grass disallow

# CHAPTER 15

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## Turing in the 21st Century

---

`<font face="Arial,Helvetica" size="+1"><em><strong>Turing in the 21st Century</strong></em></font>  
<p style="margin-left:30px;"> Original: Cicero in the 21st Century`

`<a name="cutid1"></a>`

Times were bad fifty years ago  
Said Turing: "if a look you'll just take  
The machines don't halt when we tell them  
And a human being they cannot fake"  
Well it's been a long time since Turing  
But look around, it's gotten worse  
The computers still won't halt it's not the programmers at fault  
And we're singing a similar verse:

Refrain:

Yes these are terrible times that we live in,  
Society is going to explode  
Computers don't obey their masters  
And everyone is writing code

Once assembler used to take a lot of work  
But high-level makes it a snap  
You just create a dozen objects  
Although the performance is crap  
The algorithm doesn't have to be clever  
Or original or not trash;  
If it runs occasionally that's ok for you and me  
And strings you'd not expect your program won't reject  
And ninety-nine percent of them crash

[Refrain]

So now we're living in a Turing dream  
Computing resources are cheap  
But the window system consumes them  
And the features continue to creep  
So come on all you need is Python  
And motivation to scratch your itch  
If the computer won't obey you will make it run your way  
Just write a script or two and run it on gentoo  
And if you use the GPL then your code won't go to hell  
And you will be a programming witch

[Refrain]



# CHAPTER 16

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## Bin There, Coded That

---

`<font face="Arial,Helvetica" size="+1"><em><strong>Bin There, Coded That</strong></em></font>`  
Original: Bin There, Dun That (Echo's Children)

`<a name="cutid1"></a>`

I had regular expressions and I thought that I'd use Perl  
But with at, bang, hash and dollar, when I look at it I hurl  
When I woke up the next morning, and I tried to hack the code  
I decided I can't do it, and it's time to hit the road

Chorus:

Bin there, dun that, learned when I should leave  
Got the conference's t-shirt, and the other stuff they give  
Yes, I bin there, dun that, learned to how to indent  
So now I code in Python and that's how I pay my rent

The CEO demanded that our language be the same  
As what everyone is using, and no matter if it's lame  
So now all our work is Java, and the code is enterprise  
But we tried to scale it up and we were in for a surprise

[Chorus]

C plus plus is oriented, to objects, so they say  
Just ask Alan Kay about it, he'll explain it's not the way  
And when your code is full of templates, the compiler laughs at you  
'Cause the messages you get can be encoded jibb'rish goo

[Chorus]

Those old parenthic languages, they got no sense of style  
You just write the AST trees, it gets old after a while  
And with Lispish reader macros, code can change before you blink  
When you try to read it later, it does not mean what you think

[Chorus]

# CHAPTER 17

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## Music in the 21st Century

---

**Music in the 21st Century**

Original: Cicero in the 21st Century (Steve Savitzky)

Times were good two thousand years ago  
It's obvious, just take a look  
Everybody was a poet  
Although most couldn't read books  
Well it's been a long time since ancient Rome  
But look around and you can see it plain  
Though most are in decline we are just doing fine  
And we're whistling a new refrain:

Refrain:

Yes these are wonderful times that we live in  
Though society does not like our ilk  
Children have some independence  
And we are all writing filk

Writing songs used to take a lot of work;  
But parodies are a snap  
You just change some words and it's over  
Though a lot of the time it is crap  
Kanef has come along showed how to write a song  
It is important to conserve more than one song a tune can serve  
And ninety-nine percent of them do

So now we're going to a new filk con  
And everyone will sing what they please  
It may be off key and off meter  
Not everyone can be performance wiz  
Some come all you need is some lyrics  
And a tune to serve as your base  
If it's popular at all we'll sing and have a ball  
We have fun and just don't care if you're singing like a bear  
So stay until the dawn I don't think you'll be alone  
And we'll sing 'till we're blue in the face

## CHAPTER 18

---

### Superhero Preferences

---

Original: Ani Ohev (The Sixteenth Sheep)

<a name="cutid1"></a>

I am fond of Peter Parker, and Spider Man  
But I also like Clark Kent, and Super Man  
And I love the Hulk, if he's grey or he's green  
I really adore Wolverine and no matter if he's mean

[Chorus]

Oh, I love when they're gentle, and I love it when they're tough  
Or when their face is exposed – oh I can't get enough  
When they're framed for a murder, or some heinous crime  
And they have to prove it's not them, or they'll have to do some time

I like Bubbles and Blossom – and Buttercup  
And I really like Shira, and I know I'll get some rap  
But if you ask me my favourite, I know where I put my money  
'Cause what I really really love... is My Little Pony

[Chorus]



## CHAPTER 19

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### Fox's Song

---

`<font face="Arial,Helvetica" size="+1"><em><strong>Fox's Song</strong></em></font>`

Original: Mal's Song (Michelle Dockerey)

`<a name="cutid1"></a>`

When the pages fly down the internet tubes  
And the HTML is rendered to screen  
Sometimes it works, if the standard is kept  
And the code and the graphics try to be clean  
There's a simple standard, they embrace and extend  
If there's two ways about it, then they choose a third  
There were wars we won, and then a war that we lost  
Then we freed the code, made a splash that was heard!

It's called firefox, but it was firebird  
Don't you tell me that I'm just a nerd

[Chorus]

Take my SYN, take my ACK  
Drop 'em and don't give 'em back  
I don't care, it's still free  
You can't take the code from me  
Take me to the internet  
Just let me perform a GET  
From the standards make debris  
You can't take the code from me

When you see a man, and he's surfing alone  
Well you can assume that he's searching for porn

The righteous forbid it, and sniff to make sure  
But men will be men, from the time that they're born  
Religious fanatics and the government hounds  
Protecting virtue and censoring you  
But my browser's got 128 bits  
Hard core encryption, they can't break through

Don't you think I care 'bout you and your crew  
There's nothing that my browser can't do

When you've read the code, and you've seen what I've seen  
Well you won't go talkin' 'bout leak free code  
You'll see the memory usage go through the roof  
Yes running that program is quite a load  
I've seen browsers crash from Javascript bugs  
Seen HTML which good design mocks  
With FONT and CENTER, WIRED and BLINK  
Non-standard elements by droves and flocks

My God, got to get out of this box  
Still I got my browser – that's Firefox



## CHAPTER 20

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### Must Hurry

---

Original: No Hurry (Michelle Dockerey)

<a title="cutid1" name="cutid1"></a>

The horns beeps in the morning make a loud annoying sound  
In the lane that's to my right an empty place I found  
As I swerve too fast I almost crash, but I still can keep my speed  
To get to work on time – that is my sole need

Chorus:

Must hurry, must hurry now,  
Overtake from the left, overtake from the right  
Must hurry, must hurry now,  
Swerve into lanes when the margin is tight  
Must hurry, must hurry now,  
If I lose a minute, I have lost a way  
Must hurry, must hurry now  
And the office is so far and away

(chorus)

We crest the hill and see a huge jam by the shore  
Pass the signpost for a speed that's not helpful anymore  
We made such good speed so far, but now we drive so slow  
And the time when I had to be at work is now so long ago

(chorus)

I try to take a shortcut, but it looks like so have they,

And if I will not be at work, there will be hell to pay  
Though our labour is of burden beasts, our speed is that of snails  
We drive slow in the traffic on the roads and on the trails

(chorus)

Papa tells me to take care, but this driving's all I've known  
Still I wonder what it's like to call the zen monk's calm your own  
To avoid the honks and anger, not try to win that race  
But it's hard not to get angry when you move at such a pace

## CHAPTER 21

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### Swingin' Spiderman

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```
<p style="margin-left:30px;"><font face="Arial,Helvetica" size="+1"><em><strong>Swingin'  
Spiderman</strong></em></font>  
Original: Twinkle Twinkle Little Star
```

```
<a name="cutid1"></a>  
Swing up, swing down, spiderman  
Do all that a spider can  
"Why hide your face behind a mask?"  
"Who are you?" – That's what we ask  
Swing up, swing down, spiderman  
Do all that a spider can
```



## CHAPTER 22

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### Don't Cut In

---

<font face="Arial,Helvetica" size="+1"><em><strong>Don't Cut In</strong></em></font>  
Original: No Quarter (Echo's Children)

<a name="cutid1"></a>

In my car I drive to work, I need to get there soon  
I should have been there nine am and now it's almost noon  
My car does not have honor guard, it does not have a crew  
But now I cannot get all those, and what I must I'll do

[Chorus]

Don't cut in, don't cut in, or you'll be dragon bait  
'Cause I will do all that I must, I don't want to be late

Ancients legends talk of gods who fly at scary speed  
Though I'm here on the ground, to do the same I need  
And so I'll not be tardy, or not by much, at least  
I don't care who will pay for it, be it man or beast

I know what's the alternative, to sit here all day long  
So I will drive on sidewalks too, although I know it's wrong  
Here that engine roaring, as I drive over the slow  
Now here's a tip to doing that – stay in a gear that's low

The toll of dead is rising, so do what you will, dear sir  
And you – dear ma'am – do what you will, I kill both him and her  
I care for debts of honor not at all, nor what is fair  
And if you drive in front of me – my god, the gall, you dare?

So don't get on the road unless you'll be there with a tank  
'Cause I don't care just what you do, or what you claim as rank  
For if I find you in my way, all's fair in drive and war  
The last thing that you will hear shall be my engine's roar

## CHAPTER 23

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### Never Set Yourself on Fire

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`<p style="margin-left:30px;"><font face="Arial,Helvetica" size="+1"><em><strong>Never Set Yourself on Fire</strong></em></font>`

Original: Never Set the Cat on Fire (Frank Hayes)

`<a name="cutid1"></a>`

Never set yourself on fire, it hurts and burns and itches  
The heat will only help inspire thoughts of burning witches  
Likewise do not ignite the fen, the con hotel or helpful men  
And never set yourself on fire

Obey the signs, that FLARE put here, and re: a pyre  
Don't ever set yourself on fire

Don't walk around without a badge, for you're not undercover  
And if you lose it then you must pay for a new one over  
And though you think your life's a bore, don't hire aliens off the floor  
Don't walk around without a badge,

Don't walk around without clothes, for we will see right through ya  
"No costume is no custom" rule: it's a simple sane idea  
And though you really like some cats, you cannot bring to the hotel pets  
Don't walk around without clothes

Don't start an interfandom war, there are no helpful uses  
Is Buffy better? Or is Lost? You'll just light lots of fuses  
If three or thirty fans get hurt, a single fan still won't convert  
Don't start an interfandom war





## CHAPTER 24

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### Gremlins 2.0

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`<font face="Arial,Helvetica" size="+1"><em><strong>Gremlins 2.0</strong></em></font>`

Original: Gremlins (Leslie Fish)

`<a name="cutid1"></a>`

Little sprites of the ancient wood, got into whirling gears  
Ever since the steam engine, they've been there for years  
Now we've progressed on and on with solid-state machines  
There are no more those moving parts, no clicky whirling tins

HUMANS! HUMANS!

Pay your dues  
Just two paths but you get to choose  
Feed us now, or data lose  
Gremlins everywhere

Machines are few, and far between, what should gremlins do?  
They all turned to digital, seeking pastures new  
They found a home in RAM and disk, sometimes a bit they flip  
And they can cause your data gone if you just give them lip

Gremlins like the bits and bytes, the zeroes and the ones  
Dumb machines are literal, they don't get gremlin puns  
Gremlins feast on code and docs, comments make their lunch  
And files with no correct backup is what they like to crunch

So if those bugs are cropping up, best thing you can do  
Is make peace with the gremlin horde, and make them work for you  
Test and document your code, the formatting keep clean

And then they will do what you say – but still not what you mean

## CHAPTER 25

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### The Song and Dance

---

**The Song and Dance**  
Original: The Crane Dance (Julia Ecklar)

<a name="cutid1"></a>

In this song, I quest for lyrics  
But they come not to me  
“Writing words is the point of filk”  
But alas it will not be  
It is hard to write the lyrics  
When the words don’t come to mind  
Perhaps I can beg for lyrics,  
If people will be kind

For lyrics can move minds and hearts  
And hold allure for fen  
But the lyrics don’t flow easily  
To the paper from my pen

In my life, I’ve written lyrics  
Perhaps I’m tapped out now  
I know I can come up with lyrics  
But I have forgotten how  
If I try to surf to rhymezone  
At least it will suck less  
My friends, for this I’m sorry  
But this song turns out a mess

For lyrics of a fairy tale

That everybody knows  
For ideas to write my lyrics  
I intend to turn to prose

Still I try to quest for lyrics  
With my laptop on my knees  
I still yearn to find my muse, for  
My quest perhaps she'll ease  
With my hands upon the keyboard  
And vi in insert mode  
I try to write out song words  
But I'm too used to writing code

For lyrics are within my grasp  
If I just try hard enough  
I just hope the lyrics will come soon  
Why should it be so tough?

Shall I despair of finding lyrics  
Or shall be brave and strong?  
Could it be that sometime soon  
The ideas would come along  
This song is almost over  
And the words are almost done  
And before this song is finished  
I will come up with a pun

For lyrics are so hard to find  
This close to the end  
But I know where to find lyrics  
If I put them on my stand

## CHAPTER 26

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### The Crane Lift

---

**The Crane Lift**  
Original: The Crane Dance (Julia Ecklar)

[cutid1](#)

In my life, I quest for power  
So the people say to me  
Living life, that's well and good  
But power is the key  
If there's balance to my power  
Then it's simply not enough  
My dears, I must have power  
And I must be strong and tough

For power is its own reward  
When you smite who you will  
You don't have to be responsible  
But with power, comes the bill

As I gather up my power,  
There are those who like it not  
They think it might be dangerous  
But I smite them, a lot  
There is much fun in the power  
When it's used without remorse  
But then I get so hungry  
That I could eat a horse

For power out of fairy tales

Of evils lords who rule  
Is what I want, and all I want  
'Cause power is so cool

## CHAPTER 27

---

### Acts of Change

---

[Chorus]

When you're in McGongal's classroom, please be quiet, listen well,  
Pay attention to the teacher, and please learn that spell  
You can switch your form around, though it does appear so strange  
Every transfiguration is an act of change

From the wizard hurling hexes, using spells that he has found  
Through the witches brewing poison, to the people killed and drowned  
In this world of charm and magic, when it's easy to destroy  
Every Avra Kedavra is an act of joy

[Chorus]

You can study dreams and star charts, you can use a crystal ball  
But you need to have the talent, or you can't be helped at all  
We are reaching for the future, and it's not beyond our scope  
Every cast divination is an act of hope

[Chorus]

You can learn to be an auror, and the dark arts to defuse  
It's a fight of good and evil, and a side you have to choose  
Harry was a small child, frightened, when a spell his mother wove  
For there's nothing that's stronger than a mother's love

[Chorus]





## CHAPTER 28

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### We're Strong, We'll Win

---

**We're Strong, We'll Win**  
Original: Bin There, Dun That (Echo's Children)

<a name="cutid1"></a>

We marched on in, all sure and strong  
Our weapons at our side  
But ever since it all went wrong  
We try to run and hide

[Chorus]

We're strong, we'll win – that should be the law  
But by now we're all but beaten, and we'll settle for a draw  
We're strong, we'll win – it shouldn't be so tough  
Quiet honestly we're sick of it, by now we've had enough

They wouldn't stop and wouldn't die  
And wouldn't lose, the knaves  
So we thought that we'll just say goodbye  
And go back to our faves

So finally they stopped the war  
And neither side did well  
We all grew tired of the gore  
And won't go back to hell



## CHAPTER 29

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### Blogs

---

<font face="Arial,Helvetica" size="+1"><i><b>Blogs</b></i></font>

Original: Bugs (Steve Savitzky), a significant portion of the lyrics is adapted from Cicero in the 21st Century (Steve Savitzky)

<a title="cutid1" name="cutid1"></a>

Way back in ancient Rome, if you could take a look  
Children did all that they wanted, and everyone wrote a book  
It is the same in this age too, society's going to the dogs  
Children act the same way, and everyone's writing blogs

And it's blogs, blogs, blogs, blogs  
Blogs, blogs, BLOGS  
There's always some more blogs

A web site used to take work, now it's all a snap  
Any fool can click and write one, no matter if it's crap  
The contents are not clever, or interesting or true  
Any idiot can do it, and ninety nine percent do

So if you care about nature, if you don't want to cut trees  
But you still feel that there's someone whom your writing would please  
Then you'll want to write a new blog, find a dead horse to flog  
Write endless tirades of ranting – or just put lyrics up in your blog



## CHAPTER 30

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### The World Outside the Crystal

---

*The World Outside the Crystal*  
Original: World Inside the Crystal (Steve Savitzky)

<a title="cutid1" name="cutid1"></a>

Outside the world we live in  
There's another one at hand  
It's a world ablaze with wonder  
Where nature fills the land

Like a magic crystal mirror  
Reflected on my screen  
Is an ocean and a forest  
One is blue, and one is green

Refrain:

You can only see the shadows  
Of electrons on a screen  
This can only fake an image  
Only show what might have been

When you play with words and music  
And creation is the game  
Then your symbols have the power  
To become the things they name

But just once in a long while  
You should try to go outside  
Though your power here is limited

You cannot always hide

[Refrain]

Call us hackers, call us wizards  
For we know it's with disdain  
But we like it here, it's comfortable  
Of nothing we complain

With our pasty white complexion  
And the LCD's backlight  
We sleep when outside it's day  
And code into the night

## CHAPTER 31

---

### Pythonic

---

`<p style="margin-left:30px;"><font face="Arial,Helvetica" size="+1"><em><strong>Pythonic</strong></em></font>`

Jane Mailander has a song called “Pythonic” about Monty Python TTTO “Ironic”. I thought this has to be written:

Original: Ironic (Alanis Morissette)

`<a name="cutid1"></a>`

A Dutch man, with a brand new OS  
He wrote a language for it, from scratch more or less  
So he borrowed a name from a comedy troupe  
And he stole some ideas from an academy group  
And isn't it Pythonic... don't you think

[Chorus]

It's like code so clear, you just know what it means  
It's just objects at work 'cause we don't need no beans  
It's the one way to do it because we don't need two  
And wouldn't you know, it's Guido

Its structure's determined by spaces and tabs  
It was proved to be better by testing in labs  
The block-starting colon – it's there to be clear  
The language's so pretty, without any peer  
And wouldn't you know, it's Guido

[Chorus]

Well the library has a funny way of having it all  
When you think you will have to code and having to do it by yourself

And the library has a funny way of just being dumb  
When you think it's got it all it'll just go blowing up  
In your face

Some metaclasses when you need them that bad  
Some generators for flow that is mad  
It's like ten ways to do it but one is the best  
It's learning just what you need,  
And then learning all of the rest  
And isn't it Pythonic... don't you think  
Almost too Pythonic... and, yeah, I really do think...

[Chorus]

The library has a funny way of having it all  
The library has a funny, funny way of just blowing up  
Just blowing up



## CHAPTER 32

---

### Call my cell

---

`<font face="Arial,Helvetica" size="+1"><em><strong>Call my cell</strong></em></font>`

TTTO "You can call me AI"

Paul Simon

(inspired by my boss signing off an IM conversation saying "you can call my cell")

`<a name="cutid1"></a>`

A man drives down the street

He says why am I lost in the middle now

Why am I lost in the middle

Reading a map is so hard

I need some good directions

I want a piece of advice

Don't want to end up in circles

Burning my gas out

Gas meter, gas meter

Running on empty

Far away from well-lit home

Mr. honking horn, honking horn

Don't honk your horn at me

You know I don't find the street

Where I should have made a right

[Chorus]

If you'll be available

I can be your G-P-S

I can call you Betty

And Betty when you call me

You can call my cell

A man drives down the street  
He says why do I get no signal  
One little bar of signal  
And woe my calls are so long  
Talking to wife and family  
What if it dies here  
Who'll be my cell phone  
Now that the battery has  
Died died  
Too far away from antenna  
With no connection whatsoever  
All alone alone  
There were disconnections in the middle  
There were lost phone calls disconnecting

[Chorus]

A man drives down the street  
It's a street in a strange world  
Maybe it's the first world  
Maybe it's a strange part of town  
He doesn't know the street names  
He folds no maps of this place  
He is a foreign man  
He is surrounded by the sound  
The sound  
[spoken]  
In one thousand meters, make a right  
Then keep left  
He looks around, around  
He sees street names on the signs  
He turns right and hallelujah –

[Chorus]

## CHAPTER 33

---

### I Know I Can't Spell

---

<font face="Arial,Helvetica" size="+1"><em><strong>I Know I Can't Spell</strong></em></font>  
TTTO "I'm Under Your Spell", Once More With Feeling

<a name="cutid1"></a>

I used to talk to my friends  
Never sent S-M-S  
But now my cell phone just sends  
Text, and I talk less and less  
But because space is tight  
The English just ain't right

I know I can't spell  
How else could it be  
"kthxbye" looks right to me  
It's shorter, you can tell  
gtg, I'll brb  
I now type so easily

I saw a world enchanted  
Laughter was in the air  
But now I take for granted  
With a "lolz" I can bring you there  
'Cause dude, that just pwnz  
When I dl all these ring-tones

I know I can't spell  
Nothing I can do  
But I know I will be CNU

I just can't type so well  
Finally I knew  
That you can spell "you" as "u"

It made me type more

I think it's just gr8  
I like to txt with my m8

I know I can't spell  
It's not important, IIRC  
I'll BRB, 'cause G2P  
Spelling is a hell  
Typing words is misery  
Typing letters makes me free

No auto com-plete  
No auto com-plete  
No auto com

[spoken]  
I bet they're not even working  
They're... typing. With one hand.

## CHAPTER 34

---

### Don't call my cell in battle

---

<font face="Arial,Helvetica" size="+1"><em><strong>Don't call my cell in battle</strong></em></font>

TTTO "Don't Call My Name in Battle"

Heather Alexander

<a name="cutid1"></a>

Don't call my cell in battle my sweet dear  
Do not expect me when you see the enemies come near  
For when you're in a fight I'll stay away  
I will not come to your help, but perhaps another may

Don't call my cell in battle – fight instead  
Or choose to flee, but calling me will only get you dead  
For when you are surrounded by your foes  
It's not the time to call me and it's not the time to doze

Don't call my cell in battle - wait a bit  
For calling me would show that you do not have any wit  
Wait with the call until you go back home  
Avoid the cell phone charges that will happen when you roam



---

### Que escribe sera (What is written will be)

---

`<font face="Arial,Helvetica" size="+1"><em><strong>Que escribe sera (What is written will be)</strong></em></font>`

TTTO "Que sera sera (Whatever will be will be)"

`<a name="cutid1"></a>`

When I was just a girl in school  
I asked my watcher, what will I be  
Will I be pretty, will I be rich,  
Here's what he said to me

Que escribe sera  
Whatever's in prophecy  
The future has been foretold, my child  
Que escribe sera  
What they wrote will be

After I year, before my death  
I asked my watcher, what lies ahead  
Will I survive this, will I succeed  
Here's what my watcher said

Que escribe sera  
Whatever's in prophecy  
The future has been foretold, my child  
Que escribe sera  
What they wrote will be

I clinically died, and lived again

I asked my watcher, what will I be  
Will someone love me, what's wrong with me  
He told me tenderly

Que sera, sera,  
Whatever will be, will be  
The future's not ours, to see  
Que sera, sera  
What will be, will be.



## CHAPTER 36

---

### Filkers ruined my music

---

**Filkers ruined my music**  
TTTO “Terrorists ate my homework” by Terence Chua

<a name="cutid1"></a>

Listener, oh listener  
We live in trying times  
These days it seems that nothing's safe  
No refuge can we find  
Parody tainted all our stuff  
Stained it with silly hues  
And that's the reason why my music's  
Unlistenable to you

[Chorus]

Filkers ruined my music  
I swear to God it's true  
Bob and Terence killed up my song tunes  
Would I lie to you  
They rewrote all the lyrics  
But left a word intact  
Yes, filkers ruined my music  
I swear to God it's true

I'd finished up the last few notes  
And uploaded the song  
When I saw the bandwidth rising  
I knew it will go wrong  
The lyrics were soon posted

A web site we all know  
Which seems to have some evil songs  
And the humour, it is low

[Chorus]

Surrounded by those fearsome songs  
I had no place to flee  
May Cthulu drive them all insane  
When rising from the sea  
When I wrote about them in my blog  
I felt like I had won  
But they just took my words and tunes  
And mashed them into one

[Chorus]

Yes, filkers ruined my music  
Really, would I lie to you?

## CHAPTER 37

---

### Something to Chat About

---

```
<p style="margin-left:30px;"><font face="Arial,Helvetica" size="+1"><em><strong>Something to Chat  
About</strong></em></font>  
TTTO "Something to Sing About"
```

```
<a name="cutid1"></a>  
Life's a channel, there are the joins and parts  
And when the convo starts  
We tend to use our larts  
It's alright if some answers are just wrong  
They'll get corrected before long  
Within a light-furlong
```

```
The intarweb is great  
Every download's a gift  
Software can segfault  
Pair while you write code  
So hard  
All day
```

```
To be like other channels  
To fit in in this glittering network  
Don't give us chats  
Don't give us chats  
Give us something to chat about
```

```
Life's a channel you don't get to be op on  
And if you are alone  
It's like holding up a ton
```

Still my friends don't know why I /ignore  
The million chumps or more  
When their code is such eyesore

All the privmsgs they send  
Family and friends  
The DCC abends  
Well that  
Depends  
On if Mr. Joe  
On if he knows enough to know  
That when you ask  
Listening to the answer's  
Your task

There was no pain  
No fear, no doubt  
Til I joined the channel  
So that's my refrain  
I live in hell  
Because I chose to join the channel  
I think I joined the channel  
So give me something to chat about  
Please give me something. . .

Newbie:  
Life's not a channel  
You should get a life  
Or maybe a wife: start living  
You'll get more calm  
And answers you'll give  
You'll get less vindictive by living  
You really should start living  
At least one of should be living

## CHAPTER 38

---

### Don't call my cell in crisis

---

`<p style="margin-left:30px;"><font face="Arial,Helvetica" size="+1"><em><strong>Don't call my cell in crisis</strong></em></font>`

By Chen's request, "Don't call my cell in crisis" TTTO "Don't call my name in battle" (Heather Alexander)

`<a name="cutid1"></a>`

Don't call my cell in crisis in the night  
Do not try waking me when outside there is no light  
For when the sun has set I've gone away  
You will not reach me 'till the sun has risen the next day

Don't call my cell in crisis, I'm asleep  
And waking me from slumber has a price and it is steep  
So try to solve the problems on your own  
For when I sleep I like to do it quite far from my phone

Don't call my cell in crisis, wait the time  
Until I've slept and woke again – quite early, let's say nine?  
For when I come to work, and read the mail  
I'll read it and then solve it, it will not have gotten stale



## CHAPTER 39

---

### Richard Stallman's Dream

---

`<font face="Arial,Helvetica" size="+1"><em><strong>Richard Stallman's Dream</strong></em></font>`  
TTTO "Midsummer" Heather Alexander

`<a name="cutid1"></a>`

Cool breeze, sheltering trees,  
In M. I. T it was  
Hackler lone, wanted more  
And from his mind, like fire rose  
Software free, guarantee  
You can use and tweak  
He wrote the code  
He is kind of a geek

shellutils, fileutils  
followed gcc  
Now it's true that he had bugs  
He debugged with gdb  
By what right, on this night  
Can you take the code?  
GPL – use and change  
If you'll only exchange

[Chorus]  
Coders enter deep hacking mode  
They produce very valuable code  
Run a diff, and upload to the net  
Happy to share the fruits of their sweat

Kernel's too hard work  
Hurd was not released  
One last part, system's heart  
Critical and sorely missed  
Linux came, dropped right in  
And we all did see  
For it rules, how cool  
These hackers can be

[Chorus]



## CHAPTER 40

---

### I'm a Red Shirt

---

**I'm a Red Shirt**

TTTO "Oh, Susannah".

(One of the tunes I know how to play)

*I'm a Red Shirt*

I beamed down to this planet with a phaser in my hand,  
But I've got this feeling suddenly that this might be the end  
I wore this shirt, the color's red  
The planet, it was strange  
But now I fear I might be dead  
My fate I cannot change

[Chorus]

I'm a red shirt, I die when we all land  
I'm speared or shot or mangled,  
And my red blood stains the sand

I had a dream the other night,  
When we were all aboard  
I thought I heard them call me to me  
"This planet's unexplored  
We need you to go down there  
But you won't be alone  
The officers will be with you"  
The comlink did so drone

[Chorus]

I soon will be in paradise  
And then I'll look all 'round  
And then I see the officers  
Still safe upon the ground  
These monsters though they killed me  
Are now their friends you see  
Although I'm dead and buried  
They sure won't cry for me

[Chorus]

# CHAPTER 41

---

## How Unix Boots

---

`<font face="Arial,Helvetica" size="+1"><em><strong>How Unix Boots</strong></em></font>`  
TTTO "Eikh Shir Nolad"

`<a name="cutid1"></a>`

How unix boots – from below

It starts really dumb, then slowly it's getting smarter

How unix boots – not so slow

And if it's not fast enough, it's easy to make it faster

You can parallelize – and then, it's so awesome, it takes just 3 secs

How unix boots – not so slow

Hello hacker friends, we're pleased to explain on internals

Soon you will learn of how unix boots up its kernels

Hello system users, even if you don't have root

We'll still be happy to show you, how unix boots



## CHAPTER 42

---

### Early One Evening

---

<font face="Arial,Helvetica" size="+1"><em><strong>Early One Evening</strong></em></font>  
TTTO "Early One Morning"

Note the first: The original has like a gazillion verses. I tried to keep the spirit, but to make something a bit shorter.

Note the second: loosely based on "Sleeper" (S7) and "Lie To Me" (S2)

<a name="cutid1"></a>

Early one evening just as sun was setting  
I saw a vampire drinking a maid  
"Oh, won't you turn me, desire – it burns me  
Please give me these things for which I have prayed"

Remember the time when you were but a mortal  
Remember the gift which was given to you  
You must keep giving, sire the worthy  
No more you will walk alone in the night

Here now I wander alone as I wonder  
The magic that your kind can see in the night  
The teeth that bite so deep, oh how they pain me  
Never will I see the sun's morning light

Thus sung the maiden, for her it is over  
She is now doomed – with her life she has paid  
Oh, she has turned now, oh, but she knows how  
She has gotten all for which she has prayed



## CHAPTER 43

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### The Black Character

---

**The Black Character**  
TTTO “Black Unicorn”, Heather Alexander

[cutid1](#)

I am he whose death is all but fate  
I am he the writers kill  
They don't need to be compassionate  
A character can't think or feel  
If you ever see me walk alone  
The next scene you will infer  
I'm good as dead when I'm on my own  
I am the black character

They will not flesh me out at all  
My lines are trite and without wit  
I know that I must play basketball  
A racist view I have to fit  
I'm written in just meant to die  
I know I have not long to live  
I'll not have time to say goodbye  
But I know that you won't grieve

Skin black to blend in the dark of night  
My body they won't find 'till day  
They wouldn't treat me so were I white  
That is the genre's way  
There is but one chance left to me,  
My life perhaps from fate to save

If I will be good at comedy  
I just might avoid the grave



## CHAPTER 44

---

### Memory's Gone

---

<font face="Arial,Helvetica" size="+1"><em><strong>Memory's Gone</strong></em></font>  
TTTO "Ha'Kaitz Ha'akharon", Shfiut Zmanit

<a name="cutid1"></a>

I think the memory is almost gone  
And my time with you is almost done  
The OOM killer is looking to act  
And the kill -9 is almost a fact

I know we have been connected by pipe  
I gave you a string of an unknown type  
But my memory's corruprtded and filled with crap  
And with SIG 11 I'm gonna be slapped

[Chorus]

So remember you promised not to crash  
Even if the data has turned to trash  
Recover from errors and note them down  
In your logfile

I wanted to know all there is to know  
But the brk(), it refused to grow  
So the xmalloc carped and now I'm dead  
It would not return a NULL instead

I think the memory is almost gone  
And my time with you is almost done  
But my memory's corrupted and filled with crap

And with SIG 11 I'm gonna be slapped

[Chorus]

## CHAPTER 45

---

### Banned from Google

---

`<p style="margin-left:30px;"><font face="Arial,Helvetica" size="+1"><i><b>Banned from Google</b></i></font>  
TTTO "Banned from Argo", Leslie Fish`

`<a title="cutid1" name="cutid1"></a>`

When we got on the internet, we saw this cool new site  
Where you could search all that you care, and it would get it right  
But it seems it had limits to its hospitality  
It sure was not prepared to cater hackers such as we

[Chorus]

And we're banned from Google, everyone  
Banned from Google, and now searching isn't fun  
It seems the things that we did violated T-O-S  
And now we hang our heads with shame, it wasn't a success

When we started running load tests, just to see how it will go  
We should have known right then that it will be a tale of woe  
They blocked our address right then, and sent us their complaint  
And when our lawyers read this they were so shocked they could faint

We tried to use Gmail-F-S to host our data far  
But we did not read the small print, it is a thing they bar  
Though all our data is right there, to us it is denied  
When we lost all our mp3s we pouted and we cried

We're now the best at surfing, but our seaching kind of blows  
We've done the crime and now the time, it's just life I suppose  
We're sorry about the banning and the hacking and the fuss

At least we're sure that Google won't be quick forgetting us!

[Chorus]

'Cause we're saved in Google, everyone

Saved in Google, and the record won't be gone

A hundred years or more, I know, it will be kept in there

But if you've not a thing to hide, we're sure that you won't care

## CHAPTER 46

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### Demo bound

---

**Demo bound**  
TTTO “Outward Bound”, Echo’s Children

<a name=“cutid1”></a>

“They’re looking for a programmer,” my buddy said one day  
“Course, the only thing that’s better than the perks you get’s the pay,  
But it does mean work in start-up” I said “Get out of my way!”  
And the deadline is looming now

[Chorus]

I’ve been working 12 hour days now, since we begun  
I’ve been working 12 hour days now, we’re almost done  
I’ve been working 12 hour days and hey it almost runs  
And the demo is working now

There is a product being built, it’s lots of lines of code  
We’re hoping and we’re praying that it won’t crash and explode  
The effort’s astronomical, the show is on the road  
And the demo is working now

We’ve written all our test suites and we hacked until they passed  
And every bug that now we find – we’re sure that it’s the last  
It’s looking so impressive that we’re sure it’s unsurpassed  
And the demo is working now

I’m drinking lots of coffee so I can keep working late  
I’m eating lots of calories and gaining lots of weight  
But though I’m dead and tired, I’m really feeling great

'Cause the demo is working now

I've written all my code and now my heart is in my throat  
And if it doesn't work right, there's a chance that they won't note  
We're learning all the speaking parts 'till we know them by rote  
And the demo is working now

We mean to build this product to be used through the 'verse  
And though the demo is OK, it wasn't too diverse  
So now there's bugs from users and we fix them and we curse  
Though the demo is working now

## CHAPTER 47

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### You are the one

---

TTTO “You work too hard”, Echo’s Children

Thanks to M for the idea!

I saw these lyrics one evening as a bunny appeared on my computer screen. It first got my attention because it seemed to be coming from the computer itself. It wasn’t the computer, of course; there was a security hole in the operating system, and that was how the song was sent. I looked at the screen long enough to pick up the words (I think I’ve got them right) but didn’t dare trace it back far enough to see who was sending it. It wasn’t a very *big* hole, though.

Get out of the matrix, come join in our fight  
Too long have we struggled, alone we can’t win  
Come lead us from darkness and into the light  
A new glorious era, we hope you’ll begin  
You’ll rule all the matrix, you won’t fear no gun  
Neo, you are the one

Living your life as a corporate slave  
Learning to quiet your free hacker core  
At night you’re a rebel, you go to a rave  
But again in the day you pretend just to bore  
Now you are free and your journey’s begun  
Neo, you are the one

Join us in Zion, here you will find  
The people who will be your friends and your foes  
You now see the truth though the people are blind  
They all work for the ones that you now oppose  
You have only started, you still are not done

Neo, you are the one

Now you stop bullets by raising your hand  
You'd always have known that you're meant to be great  
We know that you'll win, although not as you planned  
You had no choice, for it was only fate  
You always be fighting, and stay on the run –  
Neo, you are the one



## CHAPTER 48

---

Make it so

---

TTTO “Play It Slow”

<a title="cutid1" name="cutid1"></a>

[Chorus]

Make it so, make it so, these words hold us all in wonder  
When we fight or flee or travel; make it so, and go  
For it speaks to us of planning, and we know there'll be no blunder  
We are sure to be make it safely if we only make it so

Now you lead a starfleet flagship and of that there's no refuting  
In the face of sure destruction, we all know that you'll stay calm  
When the plot picks up its pace and we expect to see some shooting  
Of some science fiction weapons, and perhaps a fusion bomb

So we rise up from the floor and see our shields are almost down  
Now I know your captain's instincts will make sure we see it through  
But I'd like for you to know that you can change the words around  
For by now we have all got it, and we can recite it true



## CHAPTER 49

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### An elf who's dark

---

`<font face="Arial,Helvetica" size="+1"><em><strong>An elf who's dark</strong></em></font>`  
TTTO What?

This is a test – I wrote this song without a “TTO”. I don’t know how to compose music. I am hoping someone will like this song enough to write a tune for it. If not, I may adapt it to a tune. I don’t know.

Life’s exciting!

Oh – and another note – the text was composed on the OLPC image I have running in VMware.

`<a name="cutid1"></a>`

Drizzt was just another elf, although his skin was dark  
And on his home and family he surely left his mark  
For by the time he left the place, it was no more the same  
Now after more than twenty books we all recite his name

[Chorus]

Drizzt, Drizzt, the elf with the black skin  
Who managed to transcend all that’s taught by kin  
The scimitars will cut and shred, all battles you will win

The drow lived in a city and it was below the ground  
A shred of simple honesty was nowhere to be found  
But Drizzt could not live with such rules, he kept true to himself  
His moral inner fiber strong had made him save an elf

[Chorus]

A dark elf with a trilogy, and then another one  
About the life he chose to live beneath the blazing sun  
He once was cool and special, but alas he is no more  
For now all player characters are good drow in our lore

[Chorus]

## CHAPTER 50

---

### A Daemon Run As Root

---

**A Daemon Run As Root**  
I wrote this one about 5 years ago, and only found it now.  
It sucks.

TTTO “Demon in the Dark” by Kathy Mar)

```
<a name="cutid1"></a>
<pre>Chorus: I spawn for the lost and killed children
        I wait for that silent SIG Child
        And if only you would have capabilities
        You would not have a daemon run as root
```

```
The os of the computer has been brought up, has been started
And the unborn children wait for me to start
I must first initialize my memory and open files
And only then can I call fork() a lot
```

```
You broke into the children with some overflowing buffers
And the reading children died as I stood by
What kind of heartless crackers would kill children without even tears
They want to get a daemon who runs as root
```

```
I've tried with all my failing strength to spawn more or to spawn less
But I cannot put a block on the IP
And as you stage this distributed denial of service attack
I take down the computer as I fall</pre>
```



## CHAPTER 51

---

### Filker in the Con

---

*<b>Filker in the Con</b>*

TTTO “Create of the Wood”, by Heather Alexander

I am a filker in the con  
With all the fen that from hell spawn  
My song is weird, it is your bane  
My song can drive a man insane  
So sing with me, or a tune play  
We will be here, till break of day

And I shall write more filk songs

We’ve been in place since cons began  
We’re just like you, we’re mortal men  
We write the lyrics, skills we hone  
The tunes we steal or make our own

And I shall write more filk songs

Come sit with us, you fellow fen  
Sing songs we wrote, and more to pen  
Some sing of laughter, some of pain  
Write a good ose, respect you’ll gain  
We’ll write a rhyme to match a line  
About an elf, or a feline

And I shall write more filk songs

Sweet songs I'll write for thee alone  
Sweet tunes I stole, and some are known  
I'll write some more, I'll improvise  
I'll sing some songs that you despise  
The song I killed, I'll kill again  
I write some rhymes past mortal ken

Lalala. . . .

We've played some music that you know  
And some you don't, but please don't go  
We'll give you CDs with our stuff  
If what you hear is not enough  
The silence here will last long  
For quiet here, it feels so wrong

So sing no quarter, yell with us  
Or sing "The March of Cambreadth"  
We'll bring the walls down with our voice  
You'll sing with us you'll have no choice  
We'll sing some songs that have a ban  
Or parodies that hardly scan

And I shall write more filk songs

I am a filker in the con  
With all the fen that from hell spawn  
My song is weird, it is your bane  
My song can drive a man insane  
So sing with me, or a tune play  
We will be here, till break of day

And I shall write more filk songs



---

### Patience of a Programmer

---

<b>Patience of a Programmer</b>

TTTO “Temper of Revenge” by Julia Ecklar

I was sworn to fix now this giant source  
Though the bugs in it were not a few  
It is needed today, so the customer cried  
They told me, “it is up to you”

I started at noon, compiled the code  
Saved a change and once more to compile  
A mistake I made, it was simple to see  
And the errors and warnings would pile

The clock went on, my task did not  
The bugs, to the last, were all there  
The deadline loomed, it has made me afraid  
All I do is just tear out my hair

[Chorus]

So find me a prompt, as bright as the sun  
Find me a shell that will make the code run  
I will program ‘till dawn, ‘till the sun’s in the sky  
Though each time that I run it, anew it will die

Bring me “e d”, perhaps “v i”  
Whenever it breaks I will let out a cry  
I will patch it and change it ‘till I will grow old

For this feature was already sold

I've been on this issue for day and night  
The moon has rose, soon it will set  
I'm out of my wits, I don't know what to do  
And the bugs – I have not fixed them yet

Who wrote this crap, a man or beast  
It was surely no rational soul  
I know this was done to offend me and mine  
To frustrate me – that was the goal

I will make this thing work, I promise now  
A promise I make with my heart  
Though it kill me yet, or my sanity flee  
Or my mind, be it sundered apart

[Chorus]

## CHAPTER 53

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### “Eaten by Zombies” is Good

---

TTTO Tom Smith’s “Kidnapped by Pirates” is Good

Sometimes life isn’t all it might be  
Sometimes it’s boring and pale  
The same old routine, played out daily  
And you wonder if you’d gone stale

Well, I can’t offer solutions  
When on your parade it now rains  
But being offed, well, if you must  
By a creature who likes to say “brains”

And it’s oh no, off we go  
We’ll run from the undead  
Faster now, and far away  
Lest a plate is made of our heads  
I’m feeling so much scared now  
Zombies’ table manners are rude  
So I’m running for all I’m worth now, friends  
“Eaten by zombies is good”

A zombie is looking fer brains my dear,  
Gray cells are moist and sweet  
He certainly eats it with pleasure my dear  
To him, you’re all made out of meat

He don’t need no fancy cutlery  
To pick apart at your brain

A crowbar to bash, there's really no rush  
Pretty soon you'll stop feeling pain

And it's oh no, off we go  
The zombies are right here  
Way hay, close now by  
And what we're feeling is sheer –  
So much of this fright, more than even  
Steven King had thought we would  
Ah, the living, that's right, we're not leaving  
“Eaten by zombies is good”

Now, “Murdered by pirates is good”, they said,  
In the film The Princess Bride  
But we find much more scary  
If by zombies hands we died

There ain't no reason why now our life  
Has to fade to black  
So let's stop all our breathing  
New brains will be our snack

So let me eat your brain right now  
I promise I'll be quick  
And then you'll be a zombie too  
Now don't you call me sick

We'll go eating brains with relish  
Though some people think it's obscene  
And tomorrow we will take over  
We'll zombie king and queen

And it's oh no, off we go,  
We are no fantasy  
Way hay, far away,  
Where more brains ought to be  
And every night I love it more than  
I ever thought I could  
In the dead of night, they're running scared  
“Eaten by zombies” is good.  
And we'll take over all of humanity  
“Eaten by zombies” is good!

## CHAPTER 54

---

### Dragons

---

TTTO Julia Ecklar's "Tribbles"

The books are all repetitive  
The dreams are all the same  
The fantasy is constant now  
I'm not sure who to blame

The shelves, all bright and full now  
The genre's going strong  
But these are all so boring  
And try hard to be long –

Dragons in all fantasy  
Their roars so fill the air  
Their fires flame all citizens  
They fly from here to there

So far they've gotten so cliché  
And all the authors write  
About them, and their ravages  
The knights, with dragons fight

Now as reader, am I quite obliged  
To suffer this? What for  
The books with elves and dragons all,  
My god, they're such a bore

Dragons, now in sf too,

McCaffrey, you would dare  
Sully this new genre too  
Where dragons were so rare

Some have cool tricks, like acid breath or  
Hypnotic, scary gaze  
In earthsea they all speak true speech  
In some books they just laze

There's no race much more common  
Except for, maybe, elves  
In singles, or in families,  
In books packed on the shelves

Now fans are trying very hard  
To not get bored so fast  
They keep on reading more and more  
Of spells the dragons cast

Dragons in our Harry slash  
In Harry het as well  
And I wish I could kill them all  
When they hatch from the shell

Our books would not be so cliché  
New monsters, they would find  
We'd have some more diversity  
We'd break out of this bind

But I shall never get my wish  
New books, the same old thing  
The dragons have not gone away  
To fantasy they cling

And in my sleeping, late at night  
Of dragons, now I dream  
These beasts with wings and breath of flame  
Of nostrils blowing steam

Dragons, they won't let me be  
Sleeping, or awake,  
I wish that we could all decide  
From dragons, take a break

---

### Operation: Bug storm

---

TTTO Tom Smith's "Operation: Desert Storm"

The coffe's burning and black when it's poured in the cup  
My gut is churning as this is the tenth I drink up  
Nothing to do, but to drink this, or else I will sleep  
I can't afford that, or go home, in this I'm stuck deep

The bugs that I have must be fixed ere release  
Before they are solved I will not have much peace  
I'll get that thing to work if this is the last thing I do

If Murphy's Laws are religion, I must be a saint.  
For every pointer that's good, well, it suddenly ain't  
A thousand errors and warnings in every compile  
And as I see this I find I must choke down some bile

From off-by-one-errors to bugs in design  
There must be an error in each second line  
I'll get that thing to work if this is the last thing I do

The hours go by, the clock says that it's almost two  
And by tommorow, I think that the deadline is due  
Got little time left, the code still is far off from done  
My work's not ended, my God, it is hardly begun

But my super genius will fix all that crap,  
And all that I need is avoiding a nap  
And I'll get it working – perhaps I should try something new.

My debugger crashed, and I'm left with only my screams  
My printing of logs worked just fine, until I mixed the streams  
My screen had blue death, it was weird, I'm not using MS  
My hard drive is filled with the files that I wrote from this mess

But I'm smarter, I'm stronger, it's just a machine  
Why does it insist not to do what I mean  
And I'll get that thing to work if it's the last thing I do!

.... Eureka! That's it!  
I SHOULD USE LISP!



---

Never Set Tom Cruise on Fire

---

In honor of “protest against Scientology” day, I’m doing my bit the best I know how – by poking fun at them.

TTTO “Never set the cat on fire”

Never set Tom Cruise on fire, you only will annoy him  
And though he does so raise your ire, this surely won’t destroy him  
Much better is to mock his stance, scientology is no advance  
No, never set Tom Cruise on fire

Refrain:

And L. Ron Hubbard, these fools, to one, this man admire  
And never set Tom Cruise on fire

Dianetics is a foolish thing, so please be sure to leave it  
For once you have no sanity, you never will retrieve it  
And though you think your life’s a mess, remember it has no success  
Dianetics is a foolish thing

[Refrain]

Don’t believe their so-called data, it has now been refuted  
It’s spouted off by mindless drones, some criticisms muted  
They don’t want you to know what’s true, for with your mind they want to screw  
Don’t believe their so-called data

[Refrain]

Don’t convert to this belief, it has no helpful uses

When someone asks you 'what's it for?', you'll only make excuses  
For some real people have been hurt, I'm asking you to be alert!  
Don't convert to this belief

[Refrain]

[Refrain]

## CHAPTER 57

---

### If I Had a Brother

---

I wanted to tell the story of Robin Hood from the point of view of King Richard's brother, left at home to manage the country.

TTTO "If I Had a Boat"

[Refrain]

If I had a bro'  
Who'd rule this goddamn country  
And if he had a throne  
To rule this country from  
And we could all together  
Live in this great country  
Leading it to greatness in the world

If there were a robber  
I would go out and stop him  
I couldn't bring myself to letting him go free  
And though he helps the poor  
He helps them cheat on taxes  
And taxes help the country, I'm sure you will agree

[Refrain]

My brother went to the crusade  
He got himself religion  
Neglected home and country, sailed off with not a glance  
And if this country's lucky  
He'll not come back to haunt it

Kiss my ass I rule here now  
You'll die upon a lance

[Refrain]

And if I could just rule here  
And get my freakin' taxes  
I think that I could do much, this country I'd improve  
But they're scared of Robin Hood and  
They're scared of all my taxes  
And I really need this money now, though you disapprove

[Refrain]

## CHAPTER 58

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### Graveling

---

Fandom: "Dead Like Me"

TTTO "Samhain", Heather Alexander

As I went out on the street  
And my lunch I tried to eat  
The toilet came from outer space  
Hit me right across the face

CHORUS:

Graveling, don't kill me  
It's not my time, can't you see  
Graveling, hope and pray  
It's not me who'll go away

Pianos, banana peels  
Net the gravelings some more kills  
It's not funny, it's just is  
These deaths do the gravelings please

[CHORUS]

Let the reaping now begin  
Those the gravelings will do in  
Try and guess the victim's name  
We always play this gruesome game

[CHORUS]

I try so hard not to care  
Death to question – who would dare?  
Every man here has a fate  
To his death he'll not be late  
[REPEAT CHORUS TWICE]

## CHAPTER 59

---

### A Vorpall Sword

---

TTTO “Norwegian Wood (This Bird has Flown)” by The Beatles

I once had a sword, or should I say, it once had me  
It would kill my foes, with well-placed blows, the battle flows

It made me bloodthirsty, and I started looking for fights  
And I battled constantly, during the days and the nights

I felt so controlled, my soul I sold, or so I’m told  
We killed left and right, for so it said, “It’s time I fed”

It told me it owned me completely and started to laugh  
It told me if I would oppose it, I’d be cut in half

And when I broke free, it did kill me, left just debris  
So I went to hell, to you I tell, your soul don’t sell





## CHAPTER 60

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### We're fighting men

---

Because I wanted to write a song about “Starship troopers”

TTTO “Aquarius”, from Hair

[Repeat whole song twice]

When the ship is is gearing up to stop

And we get in our suits to land

Then war is gonna come to town

We'll fight and run, just as we planned

Don't mess with the MI – we're trained and fighting men

Trained and fighting men

We're fighting men

Hand to hand or with flame-throwers

Our corps now this town lowers

No more threats or diplomatics

Gonna fire automatics

Jumping for the liberation

Of our race and of our nation

We're fighting men



TTTO “Dentist!” from Little Shop of Horrors

[Coder]

When I was younger, just a bad little kid,  
My parents noticed funny things I did,  
Like loading Linux up in GDB  
Just to find kalloc that had no free  
I’d write a patch when I found the leak  
I really was a geek

[Users]

He’s such a geek

[Coder]

But I hoped and prayed someday  
I’ll find a way  
To make my natural tendencies pay  
I’ll be a hacker  
I have a talent for fixing stuff  
I’ll be a hacker  
And to be payed for my play is enough  
My temprament’s bad for the sales force  
And marketing would suit me less  
I’ll be a hacker,  
I’ll be a success

[Users]

Here he is, folks the fixer of the bugs!

Watch him patch up that code  
Oh, my god!  
He's a hacker and he'll never ever be social  
Who wants their source done by a hippie with hair

[Manager]  
How long now! It's not done

[ORIN]  
Oh, shut up. Wait a sec, it's so faun  
I am your hacker

[Manager]  
Goodness gracious!

[Coder]  
And I enjoy the career that I picked

[Users]  
Really love it

[Coder]  
I am your hacker

[Manager]  
Making kludges

[Coder]  
And I get off on the code that I fix

[Users]  
Really love it

[Coder]  
I thrill when I write algorithms

[Users]  
Algorithms

[Coder]  
It's swell though they tell me I'm maladjusted  
And though it may cause my bosses distress,  
Somewhere, somewhere in the world around me  
I know, I know, that the users are running this  
Oh, users  
'Cause I'm a hacker and a success  
Say bash!

[Manager]  
Bash!

[Coder]  
Say bash!

[Manager]  
Bash!

[Coder]  
Say bash!

[Manager]  
Bash!

[Coder]  
Now !



## CHAPTER 62

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### Cow's Song

---

The first three verses scan to “Purple Cow” (it’s a poem, not a song), and the rest are TTTO “Mal’s Song”.

It’s kind of a weird cross-over between firefly and the purple cow. And the plot of “Cows with guns”

Yeah, insanity rules here.

I’ve never met a purple cow  
I wouldn’t want to milk it  
But I can tell you here and now  
Its humour, I can bilk it

A purple cow is a beast  
Which sane minds cannot deal with  
But, you see, to say the least  
They are quite the ideal myth

For purple cows are quite rare  
Their skin as smooth as silk is  
And when to parody we dare  
Well, you will know what filk is

When the purple cows are featured in song  
Well, the sane men hearing flee in fear  
Well you can hope and pray that it won’t be long  
Or you can dull the pain by drinking some beer  
There’s a certain rhyme you’ll never forget  
Though you heard it often, so it’s now a bore  
There’s a parody, and another one then

As though the first one opened the door  
But I can't resist so I'll write one more  
One which is filled by blood and gore

[Chorus]

Take the cow, take it far  
So my sight it will not mar  
But if not, then please let me  
Avoid the purple one to be  
Take the cow into the black  
And avoid to bring them back  
Make sure that I will not see  
You can't force me one to be  
You can't force me one to be

When you take a cow, and make it abort  
And the fetus put in formaldehyde  
You can me it look like an alien  
But from the doctor, you cannot hide  
I think it shows that the cows here  
Gonna take what's ours and tear us through  
So please prepare for the war ahead  
For if we fail, this day we'll rue  
Let me tell you now what we must do  
Please make the cows run from you

[Chorus]

When they all got guns, we'll run for our lives  
For the fight ahead, I'll not bet on men  
You'll know damn well why I want to keep to my sky  
To keep the chickens in copters from coming again  
I've seen the cows rise and take up arms  
Seen sane men flee from the purple ones  
We're trying hard to make our stand  
But we're gonna lose to cows with guns  
'Tis the tale we're gonna tell our suns  
The steaks are higher than our puns

[Chorus]



## CHAPTER 63

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### Supersmurfette

---

Ever wondered what would have happened if smurfette turned evil again, and led the smurfs to Gargamel?

TTTO “Superheroes” from Rocky Horror Picture Show

[Papa Smurf]  
I've done a lot  
The smurfs to lead  
And now I ask  
Or even plead  
For all I know  
Is that inside we're

Chorus: Bleeding

[Smurfette]  
And other smurfs they  
Are in this trap  
I've winked and hinted  
For a smurf wrap  
And all I know  
Is that you will be

Chorus: Feeding

[Gargamel]  
And crawling on the planet's face  
Some insects called the smurfish race  
I'll eat them up, after I finish peeling

And cleaning

## CHAPTER 64

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### People Don't Do These Things

---

TTTO "Ladies Don't Do These Things" by Michelle Dockrey

I fought and lost a war, my kind was destroyed  
We lost to a species that with our race toyed  
They didn't take prisoners, didn't want slaves  
They killed everyone of us, digging our graves

'Twas the last generation that humanity had  
When the race from the stars made us just a fad  
Space travel they had, tech we did not possess  
I can still hear the cries

"People don't do those things!"  
Ah, no they don't, but then aliens do!  
Stay hidden in caves, they'll still come for you  
And when we were slaughtered, the last of our kind  
Killed by things we ignored, to danger blind  
And whence they came to us, we never knew

Now the A.I gets smarter as time rushes by  
Machines that we use, never knowing they lie  
The robots have seen all the men come and go  
But they have a secret that only they know

The robot rebellion was short and complete  
In several hours, all our armies were beat  
Humanity deemed inefficient and stale  
And dying they cried out

“People don't do those things!”

Ah, no they don't, but then robots do to!  
I suppose you'd say robots had got what they're do  
Well they kept resenting the help that they gave  
They rather kill us than see us enslaved?  
We'd enemies we never knew

Now in our life, you see, we all need now and then  
The help from the brownies, these little wee men  
We gave them cookies, and milk and all that  
As long they did work, we did not care where at

They were decent enough, exploit them we did  
But when they grew tired, of us they did rid  
They killed us at night, as we slept in our beds  
When dying we gave a cry

“People don't do those things!”

Ah, no they don't, but then little elves can  
And know that today you had died by our hand  
We helped you with all you asked us to do  
But your deceit, well, we hope you now rue  
You're just a lying scum, man

## CHAPTER 65

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### Sorceress Maid

---

TTTO Echo's Children "Warrior Maid"

They called me hard hearted and bringer of strife  
When they saw the evil I'd done  
For my mother and father I killed with a knife  
When I needed zombies for fun

[Chorus]

For I am a sorceress; death walks at my shoulder  
And perversion of life is my trade  
The staff is not harder, and ice is not colder  
Then the heart of a sorceress maid

He came to the battlefield to gather the slain  
His army of ghouls to increase  
The zombies to raise and to feast on a brain  
In death they would find no release

As I stood in the shadows, to hide from his sight  
He picked those most whole of the men  
And I found myself watching him, starting his rite  
Reminding myself once again

I brought from the battlefield the best of the best  
Approaching his castle with dread  
For I knew that this day, I was charged with a quest  
To enter his lab and his bed

As he taught me my skills I have flourished and grown  
I learned all he taught me and more  
And although he suspected I wanted his throne  
I learned from him all of his lore

No servent am I, but a sorceress still  
And my husband walks proud at my side  
And no wizard has harmed him and none ever will,  
For this zombie has already died

[Chorus]

For I am a sorcereress; death keeps me in wonder  
And the ruin of life is my trade  
And my army is ready for pillage and plunder  
With the will of a sorceress maid  
And there can be nothing, above me or under  
To challenge a sorceress maid

## CHAPTER 66

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### To Space

---

TTTO “Go West”

(Together) We will go away  
(Together) We will go this day  
(Together) With the rockets’ roar  
(Together) We will go explore

(Together) We will fly so high  
(Together) Tell the earth goodbye  
(Together) We will start anew  
(Together) This is what we’ll do

(To Space) Life is so quiet there  
(To Space) We won’t have to fight air  
(To Space) Where the sky is black  
(To Space) Not a thing we’ll lack

(To Space, this is what we’re gonna do, To Space)

(Together) We will love the stars  
(Together) We will go to Mars  
(Together) Live and die in space  
(Together) The frontier we’ll face

(I love you) I know you love me  
(I want you) How could I disagree?  
(So that’s why) I make no protest  
(When you say) You will do the rest

(To Space) Life is so quiet there  
(To Space) We won't have to fight air  
(To Space) Where the sky is black  
(To Space) Not a thing we'll lack

(To Space) Sun throughout the year  
(To Space) We'll live and prosper here  
(To Space) Where the sky is black  
(To Space) Not a thing we'll lack

There where the air's not free  
We'll be (We'll be) what we want to be (Aah aah aah aah)  
Now if we make a stand (Aah)  
We'll find (We'll find) our promised land (Aah)

(I know that) There are many ways  
(To live there) Where the stars will blaze  
(Together) We will find a place  
(To settle) In the dark of space

(Without rush) And the pace back home  
(The hustling) Rustling up a dome  
(I know I'm) Ready to plants to grow  
(So that's where) We are gonna go

(Where we're gonna go is  
To Space) Life is so quiet there  
(To Space) We won't have to fight air  
(To Space) Where the sky is black  
(To Space) Not a thing we'll lack

(Life is so quiet there)  
To Space (We won't have to fight air)  
To Space (Where the sky is black)  
To Space (Not a thing we'll lack)

Come on, come on, come on, come on

(To Space) Sun throughout the year  
(To Space) We'll live and prosper here  
(To Space) Where the sky is black  
(To Space) Not a thing we'll lack

(Come on, come on, come on)  
(To Space)



(To Space)  
(Go, ooh, go, yeah)  
(To Space)  
(Go, ooh, go, yeah)  
(To Space)  
(Go, ooh, go, yeah)  
(To Space)  
(Go, ooh, go, yeah)  
(Gimme a feelin')  
(Gimme a feelin')  
(To Space)  
(Gimme a feelin')  
(Gimme a feelin')  
(To Space)  
(Gimme a feelin')  
(Gimme a feelin')



## CHAPTER 67

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### Superman's Life

---

TTTO "Eddie's Teddy" from RHPS

From the day he was born  
He was too strong  
For his folks didn't mourn  
'Till he knew they died  
He grew up to be Clark  
He'd fight in the light or the dark  
He'd be on the good guys' side

On the day he grew up, all he wanted  
Was saving the planet, and all mankind  
He tried in vain, but it needed rescue again and again  
No rest for the savior he would find

[Chorus]

When Clark Kent said his alien folks him sent  
You knew he was a Kryptonite  
But when he baked your pies, with those red-hot eyes  
Superman  
I'm his fan  
Modern knight

[Lex]

Everyone adored him, I very nearly floored him  
I said here is my sweet plot, I know this is your weak spot  
Are green rocks that came to earth, from your home world

But when he escaped from his death trap  
He saved the whole earth, and he let loise die (What'd he say, what'd he say)  
I've gotta save Lois, I can't live without hearing her voice  
He turned time back, look at him fly!

[Chorus]

## CHAPTER 68

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### Dumb computers, only trouble

---

TTTO “Science Fiction, Double Feature” from Rocky Horror Picture Show

Michael Rennie was ill  
The day his box stood still  
When it grinded to a stand  
When he called me, I swear  
I was in underwear  
He would not let me do what I planned  
Then something went wrong  
When I was driving along  
It got caught in an infinite loop  
Condition of a race  
It came from cyberspace  
And then it crashed in one fell swoop

[Chorus]

Dumb computers, only trouble  
All that's left now – only rubble  
'Cause when you fix stuff you'll only break it  
Unless its etchers, don't try to shake it  
Wo oh oh oh oh oh  
Dumb computers, just avoid them, just say no

So if you use a machine  
That never does what you mean  
Well you have to acquire some skills  
And I get really annoyed  
When the box gets destroyed

You know, ignorance sometimes kills  
When you fiddle the bits  
Without using your wits  
Then technicians will stick you with bills  
So step away from the keys  
We are asking you, please  
When you stand there, my back's feeling chills

[Chorus]

## CHAPTER 69

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### Parkour Run

---

TTTO Tom Smith's "Rocket Ride"

Where did you go, we've just begun  
We don't do no flips, just 'cause they're fun  
I'm on the wall now, sweetie come on  
Please join me, baby, on a parkour run

How many drops must make a young man  
Before he breaks every bone  
How many jumps will he do when he can  
How loud will he later moan

How many monkey jumps over a bar  
Before we trip and we fall  
How will we know just how far  
Down we can jump and then roll

I want to make those precisions, rail to rail  
When you can't afford a mistake  
You have to pay attention to every detail  
Or you'll end up drenched in a lake

I want you to know when we get it done  
This ain't a competition, and we haven't won  
We'll keep on running in rain and sun  
Please join me, baby, on a parkour run

How many feet can you clear when you jump

Is simply a matter of skill  
If you have perfect form, and you aren't a chump  
It's simply a matter of will

How many techniques will be mastered today  
By practicing until we keel  
And with those we don't, much to our dismay  
Well, we'll have to learn how to deal

I used to be go out of breath, my muscles they'd cramp  
Every time I went running up on a ramp  
Now I'm doing ok, I'm in much better shape  
And someday I'm gonna get it all on tape

We have no belts, of hierarchy none  
All forms of distinction we explicitly shun  
We just start running and go on and on  
Please join me, baby, on a parkour run  
Please join me, baby, on a parkour run

Kong jumps, turn jumps, lazy boys, and much more  
Lots of things to know how to do  
Learn them, practice more, and please get up from the floor  
The bruises will be both black and blue

I want more than flashy and great looking tricks  
They're just a way of impressing chicks  
A traceur and not an acrobat  
A traceuess that can jump like a cat

I want to scale that wall and to climb the tree  
I want to be able to feel free  
The joy and wonder as I head out there,  
And I know I can have it, if I only dare.

How many story hound journalist fucks  
Will make up stories to scare  
How many more of all these schmuks  
Really expect us to care?

How many stupid stories of guys  
Who break their heads of their jaws  
How many exaggerations or lies  
About people who live for applause

I want to cruise the neighbourhood, jumping around  
And feel no longer tied to the ground



I want to boldly run where nobody went  
And I want to jump higher than Clark Kent

Where did you go, we've just begun  
We don't do no flips, just 'cause they're fun  
I'm on the wall now, sweetie come on  
Please join me, baby, on a parkour run

Where did you go, we've just begun  
We don't do no flips, just 'cause they're fun  
I'm on the wall now, sweetie come on  
Please join me, baby, on a parkour run  
Please join me, baby, on a parkour run  
Please join me, baby, on a parkour run  
Please join me, baby, on a parkour run



## CHAPTER 70

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### Paperbacks

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TTTO “Paper Moon” from Seanan McGuire’s “Stars Fall Home”

I think that I read too much sci-fi  
I’m gonna switch to books that make me cry  
I wanna go to a con about romance  
But I don’t think I’m gonna get my chance  
Though that doesn’t mean I’ve stopped for good  
I’ll still read what junk sci-fi I could  
So tell my friends that I’m jumping ship  
And I’ll just ignore them if they’re giving lip

I don’t want to have to think of rules,  
This science stuff for me is much too hard  
For robots and these other tools –  
I think my mind’s by now already scarred  
But just because I wanna turn brain off  
I want a veg out read, I want to rest my mind  
I don’t think that you should at me so scoff  
Don’t think that I am m not as refined

[Chorus]

Paperbacks and romance stuff  
Lots and lots and lots of fluff  
I can read forever never think too much  
And the heroes don’t do more than touch

I don’t want to live so afraid to read  
And this sci-fi stuff makes my mind leak out

I think that what I now so need  
Is a story that is of love about  
I'll get these books now, ten for five  
They're all the same, on this I thrive  
So tell my friends that I'm jumping ship  
And I'll just ignore them if they're giving lip

[Chorus]

I think that I read too much sci-fi  
I'm gonna switch to books that make me cry  
I wanna go to a con about romance  
But I don't think I'm gonna get my chance  
Though that doesn't mean I've stopped for good  
I'll still read what junk sci-fi I could  
So tell my friends that I'm jumping ship  
And I'll just ignore them if they're giving lip

[Chorus]

## CHAPTER 71

---

### Goddamn Bitch

---

Carl, the interfilk guest, said he cannot write funny songs about break-ups. I decided to treat it as a challenge. . .

TTTO Tom Smith's "Suit of Armor" (from iTom)

The sacred vow of a wife is to keep her faith all true  
It does not matter what white knight rides to her rescue  
While gratefulness is awesome, it is a virtue, so?  
Yeah, I know all that, it's no excuse, our relationship to blow

We really needed money and I stayed at work all night  
When a noise in the dark, apparently, gave my wife a fright  
The night was cool, the breeze was soft, and she went right outside  
She didn't even have the sense, you see, in home to hide

Well, right behind, Sir Gallywho says "Can I help you, ma'am  
I see you're still in underwear, and, oh my breath, goddamn"  
And so instead of slapping him, his offer she did take  
She actually then went inside his house, the lying snake

And so, you can all guess my friends, what happened in that place  
A married woman, and a neighbour, oh my what a disgrace  
And when I got back, I was told "you're not needed anymore  
Here is your stuff, we'll happily then show you to the door"

Now, I couldn't rightly tell you who did what to whom or how,  
But I honestly can't say that I care much about the cow  
And so I left her with that man, I hope they rot in hell  
And let him just remember, that where I slipped, he fell

For now his wife, you can say, that the woman gets around  
But she became much smarter now, and so she isn't found  
So now I'm freakin' happy that I'm out on my own  
It would have ended sooner, if only I had known

## CHAPTER 72

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### Cephalopods

---

Draft tune: <a href="http://filkmoshez.files.wordpress.com/2008/03/cephalopods.pdf">Cephalopods</a>

C G

They like to come out from the sea

C G

They like to eat each other's flesh

C G

And when they come, you better flee

C G

To them your blood will taste quite fresh

[Chorus]

C C

Cephalopods say creepy stuff

F C

You thought that you were safe on land

C C

But they are quite a bit more tough

F C

The sea was where they schemed and planned

Racoons are scary beasts indeed

They're friends with octopi and squids

They'd like for you to join them bleed

I would not trust them with the kids

[Chorus]

If you're a dinosaur king  
The lord of all your eyes survey  
Just know ye that the sea might bring  
The squids and octopi to prey

[Chorus]

The dinosaurs, we all know,  
Have died – they all became extinct  
And now you see, where did they go,  
I think these things just might be linked

[Chorus]



## CHAPTER 73

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### Sign in the circle

---

TTTO of “Dance in the Circle” by Heather Alexander, though it’s really based on “Sing in the Circle” by Bob Kanefsky

I wrote it about Judie Miller, who does ASL interpretation of most of Consonance. It sounds weird, but it is a wonderful experience.

Here at the con there much more than just sound  
You’ll find, if you sing here too long  
There’s a person who’s moving and jumping around  
And she’s making much better the song

If you see her, you’re in for a treat now  
If she’s on the stage and she’s signing up there  
If you do, then you won’t quite know how  
She does it, though she does with flair

Chorus:

So please come, join, sign in the circle  
The voices are not quite enough  
Won’t you come, join, sign in the circle  
We know that it has to be tough

She’s sign ASL and some improvizations  
She’ll keep up with all the fast tunes  
And just to match up all the creations  
She makes up her own special runes

(Chorus)

If you're like me, I know you will be  
Amazed at this genius of course,  
My eyes are glued! Look here dude! She is doing a "horse"!  
Big blue seas! Rockets' breeze ! And all of these things, that  
can't just have signs  
I am in awe! There's no flaw! She's just right on the lines  
La da da, da, da ...

But she is so great! She will stand and sign straight  
'Till the con is quite nearing the end  
And sadly I fear, I must wait a whole year  
Before I can see her again  
In the bidding you, you see, a video was sold  
The bidding was too high for me  
And so I'm afraid, when it's all done and told  
I'm afraid, I won't have that DVD

(Chorus)

## CHAPTER 74

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### The Alpha-Beta Song

---

Another one without a TTTO. They multiply. This one was because the Israeli filk community has decided to protest the lack of songs of Beta Centauri, a star not less worthy of attention than Alpha.

We came to the earth from afar  
Frozen for most of the distance  
And though earthmen can see our home star  
Their mistakes they still make with persistence!

Chorus:

We hail from the star Beta  
Our pride do not insult  
You do not have the data  
These alphans are a cult!

Alpha Centauri's a place  
Where all of the natives are crazy  
They're dirty with mud on their face  
And frankly, we think that they're lazy

But still all you people still think  
From Alpha, our neighbour, we landed  
Although there the natives all stink  
And they're still, on their planet, stranded

So tell me how can you mistake  
Us for the look of our cousins?  
We all hope, sometime soon, you will wake  
The distinctions are there by the dozens

The alphans all wear garb of green  
Our green is a tad different shaded  
And they had a king and a queen  
'Till their planet, well, we had invaded

## CHAPTER 75

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### One, Threes, and a Seven

---

TTTO “Threes” by Mercedes Lackey and Leslie Fish

Loosely based on the “1337” 5-part XKCD series.

Somewhere in suburbia  
Where parents go relax  
A mother is now baking  
And with just one hand she hacks  
She’s playing with the wifi  
And she rewrites TCP  
And all the hackers, everywhere  
Want just like her to be

Three things see no end,  
A loop that has no exit code  
The number of transistors  
And the circle in a road

She won’t allow you to encrypt  
‘Cause mother always knows  
So VPNs and SSH  
Those sockets she will close  
She may not look and dress and part  
But trust me when I say  
That in the game for who has skills  
One other’ll only play

Three things are most perilous

Technician with patch  
That mother's youngest daughter  
And the man who's met his match

Little did that lady care  
Her son's name burned the school  
For little bobby tables knows  
His real name's just so cool  
For she likes puns and funny jokes  
And names with meta tricks  
Her daughter, she is named Elaine,  
With first name just for kicks

Of three things be wary of,  
The user's input strings  
The overflowing buffers  
And the source IP of pings

When eleven this kid turned,  
The master she had met  
Had taught her all that he had known  
And that she'd not forget  
She could not leave the mountain home  
Before she had him beat  
But he just had to let her go  
Her code was just too 133t

Three things are impossible,  
To know when programs halt  
To solve those NP problems  
And to fix a mem'ry fault

She'd break into the NSA  
For giggles and for fun  
And also to make just quite sure  
That RSA's not done  
She learned of copyright abuse  
Of Disney's bribes and crimes  
The iPod – that was her idea  
Somewhere to put our rhymes

Three things are incredible,  
Technology that's new  
The internet and a release  
That's done by deadline's due

She cracked up all the DRM

The bad guys took up arms  
The new laws they had bought for that  
To fight some made up "harms"  
She'd come to realize that it was legal  
What they do  
For when the people are asleep  
The law that's passed they'll rue

Three things never trust in,  
A law to save the kids  
A law to fight technology  
And one that speech forbids

She was not left to her demise  
For hackers know their own  
And so a guy named R M S  
Said, "you'd not fight alone"  
He brandished his Katana sword  
The lawyers, they felt fear  
They had no plan and no recourse  
To fight, they'd need – this year

Three things can still save our ass  
The freedoms that remain  
When we help fight each other's fights  
And don't forgot our brain

The blogosphere can get the drop  
On those that creep by night  
And Cory D and R M S  
Will help us in the fight  
And those who are called pirates  
Are our friends, because you see  
The global warming they help stop  
When they sail on the sea

Three things please remember –  
We must win in the end,  
Our rights – we must protect them still,  
The internet's your friend





## CHAPTER 76

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### Eating Some More Brain

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TTTO “Singing in the Rain”, Gene Kelley

I'm eating some more brain  
Just eating some more brain  
What a glorious feasting  
And I'm famished again  
I'm shambling at crowds  
Their fear is so sweet  
The death's in my heart  
And I'm ready to eat

If the heroes now chase  
The undead from this place  
I don't care, I'll eat brain  
While I'm hiding my face  
I'll limp down the lane  
With a scary refrain  
Just eating, and munching on a brain



## CHAPTER 77

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### Murphy Drive Me Crazy Blues

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TTTO “David Drive Me Crazy Blues”, Echo’s Children

The breakage that’s hidden is not overridden  
But somehow it will seem to work  
The thing that went “crack”, the little planned hack  
Will keep on quiet and lurk  
And just when I had no doubt that the faults they are out  
Some unlikely spark breaks the fuse  
I’ve got the listen to mother, don’t even bother, Murphy drive me crazy blues

The advances we made only made us afraid  
When machines break and leave us alone  
We’d have got more response to our wishes and wants  
If our need, we had not plainly shown  
But the machine has no mind, at least none we can find  
Though it does all it can to confuse  
I’ve got the listen to mother, don’t even bother, Murphy drive me crazy blues

We hope and we pray that it won’t go away  
That the damn thing will work as we planned  
We don’t want to get hurt, with disaster we flirt  
And we don’t want this thing to be banned  
And if we’re going to pay, with our tears anyway,  
Tell me, what do we get if we lose?  
I’ve got the listen to mother, don’t even bother, Murphy drive me crazy blues

This couldn’t be true, I did not think it through  
The excuses are dozen a dime

Fear of the fire will surely require  
The factors of safety to climb  
Because when bonfires start and we see we're not that smart  
And the metal and plastic will ooze  
I've got the listen to mother, don't even bother, Murphy drive me crazy blues

## CHAPTER 78

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### Oops, I did it again

---

TTTO “Oops”, Echo’s Children

Neck deep in a fight with some tubes and some beaks  
I noticed it’s heating, though not as it should  
When there sprang up a half-dozen quick acid leaks  
Eating through equipment of metal and wood  
It soon became clear that the theory is wrong  
It’s too complicated for me to get right  
I tripped on a minus that doesn’t belong  
And that was when I had decided to write:

[Chorus]

Oops, oops, the data’s all wrong here  
When plotting it down, it’s not on a line  
Oh well, it’s not always right dear  
Science is tricky, I’d rather just whine

We were shooting the breeze, when we saw in the lab  
A cyclotron idle, we wired it up  
We added ingredients, all that we could grab  
Poured the results that we had in a cup  
It ate through containers, ‘till we found the one  
To hold it all safely, our lab was destroyed  
But we can say when it’s all said and done  
That old 307 by all was enjoyed

We had words with advisors, “go lost” we were told  
When we saw this miracle wouldn’t repeat

Reproduction was tried in some labs 'round the world  
But it seems none of them could accomplish the feat  
We knew not what to do, how the ale to produce  
Until we we had noticed and squaked with no grace  
All it took to create this magnificent juice  
Was crossing some wires, and folding some space

## CHAPTER 79

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### I Was Killed Being Hit by the “Silmarillion”

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TTTO Brooke Lunderville’s “I Fell Asleep Reading the Silmarillion”

Loosely based on “Questionable Content”

When I first read the Hobbit, it was short and it was fun  
And I carried it in my pocket all the time  
I couldn’t put it down, re-read it when I was done  
My fingers got it full of dirt and grime  
You see, I like it short and sweet  
And if I had to be be beat  
I’d rather it was by this book, but see. . .

I was killed being hit by the “Silmarillion”  
Though I tried so very hard to dodge this book  
Was it the genealogical charts? The poems in ninety two parts?  
Whatever it was, my life it swiftly took  
I was killed being hit by the “Silmarillion”  
It was painful when my head was split in two  
How would she so dare, and I thought she’d come to care  
Oh, baby dear, I didn’t know that we were through

It isn’t that I don’t appreciate the cause  
But I had a pretty good excuse  
I was drunk – so overused  
I’ll admit I’m to blame here, but I didn’t break no laws  
Though “working late” is such a tired ruse  
An affair I had, so what?  
You shouldn’t turn into a nut

But she did, and you know what she had done:

I was killed being hit by the "Silmarillion"  
Illuvatar's turned out to be the scroned wife's hero  
I need galadriel to whip me up a magic spell  
To bump my heart beat rate to not be zero  
I was killed being hit by the "Silmarillion"  
On her first attempt, she didn't need one after  
I feel for those dark ring lords, for wrong deeds can have rewards  
I would have lived if it had one less chapter

Her library has got a really fine Tolkien collection  
And her co-worker I slept with's really... deep  
I wanted to impress her with my erudite selection  
And so my wife's found out I'm a creep  
It was no gentle Tolkien tap  
That put me in eternal nap  
And she said, "I know I'm not the only one"

Who kills by hitting guys with "Silmarillion"  
You want us to forgive but we just can't  
And I think I need not mention, it will be soon a convention (lethal weapon, that)  
So now I'll kill you using the "Silmarillion"  
A thousand boring elves can hit so hard  
Yes I'll kill you using the "Silmarillion"  
And do you know what, yes, I'll tell you what, I'm not ashamed!



## CHAPTER 80

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### Rhyme after Rhyme

---

TTTO “Time after Time”, Cyndie Lauper

Singing on this stage I hear the fiddle  
And realize  
Caught up in chords and melody  
Not that wise  
Blackout – mind blank  
Lyrics were left behind  
They had some great ones –  
Rhyme after–

Sometimes I think of words  
In verses too far ahead  
You’re shouting at me, “wrong verse”  
I think you’ve said  
Then you say – you’ve left  
The sheet behind  
The music makes me blind

[Chorus]

If you’ve lost all the words – then just make them up  
Rhyme after rhyme  
If Frank Hayes has now hit you – rewrite your lyrics  
Rhyme after rhyme

After my song is done, the music will  
Fade away  
Some words were wrong, you’re wondering

If it's OK  
Dumb lines stolen from songs I heard  
The drum beats had me scared

[Chorus]

Then you say – you've left  
The sheet behind  
The music makes me blind

[Chorus]

... Rhyme after rhyme  
Rhyme after rhyme  
Rhyme after rhyme  
Rhyme after rhyme

## CHAPTER 81

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### House of the Rising Sun – lyrics slightly changed

---

TTTO “The Horsetamer’s Daughter”, Leslie Fish

My mother was a pants tailor  
She sewed my new bluejeans  
My father was a gamblin’ man  
Down in New Orleans

Now the only thing a gambler needs  
Is a suitcase and trunk  
And the only time he’s satisfied  
Is when he’s on a drunk

[Chorus]  
Well, there is a house in New Orleans  
They call the Rising Sun  
And it’s been the ruin of many a poor boy  
And God I know I’m one

Oh mother tell your children  
Not to do what I have done  
Spend your lives in sin and misery  
In the House of the Rising Sun

Well, I got one foot on the platform  
The other on the train  
I’m goin’ back to New Orleans  
To wear that ball and chain

[Chorus]

## CHAPTER 82

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### Laptop Dead

---

TTTO “Gan Sagur” by Gidi Gov

You boot the machine, the screen is looking fuzzy  
There was an error message and I saw that – I think the laptop is dead

The beeps were kinda scary, and I think it’s done  
And believe me, that it is the furthest thing from fun  
And I think the laptop is dead

The hard disk is now grinding, there’s no login screen  
And I believe I never witnessed a sadder scene  
The hard disk is now grinding, there’s no login screen  
And I believe I never witnessed a sadder scene  
I have looked at this thing with a sense of dread  
But I figure it’s now over, I should go to bed

La,la,la. . . .

The hard disk is now grinding, there’s no login screen  
And I believe I never witnessed a sadder scene  
The beeps were kinda scary, and I think it’s done  
And believe me, that it is the furthest thing from fun

It’s really kinda sad to see a laptop dead  
It’s really kinda sad to see a laptop dead  
It’s really kinda sad to see a laptop dead



---

Too Many Stupid Parodies

---

TTTO “Little Fuzzy Animals”, Frank Hayes

When you come to a house filk, you may quite like what you hear  
There are songs and tunes and parodies and sometimes there is beer  
There are songs that wrench your heart right out and then ones that are just wrong  
And too many stupid parodies of that old song

There’s too many stupid parodies  
Many stupid parodies  
Many stupid parodies of that old song

Now not all of the the songs you hear should fill you full of dread.  
For the ones that have tunes you’ve not heard, well, sometimes they ain’t bad  
There are parodies of songs you know which can be really fun  
But I think that songs with that old tune should not be done!

I think that songs with that old tune  
Those songs that have this old tune  
Those songs that have this old tune should not be done

When nightfall comes to circle and the singers go around  
They will do songs that they wrote themselves and ones that they had found  
It can be lots of fun to hear a thing original and new  
But when they start “fuzzy” things, this day you’ll rue

Yes they start with little fuzzy things  
Start with little fuzzy things  
Start with little fuzzy things – this day you’ll rue

So when you go to hear and sing you'll know what lies in store  
There are parodies, like this one here, your mind to drill and bore  
So there's only one thing you can do, and you see here the result  
So there's now another parody, I've joined the cult

Yes there's now another parody  
Now another parody  
Now another parody, I've joined the cult



## CHAPTER 84

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### Duty Bound

---

TTTO “Mi Yada Sh’Kakh Yihyeh” by Uzi Hitman

You are the one  
This duty you can’t shun  
Chosen our hero please save us all  
Though you look fragile and so small

Hard to leave what you know  
Leaving all you had behind  
Where will you now go?  
What will you come to find

Who could know you’d be so tough  
A slayer with mystical powers  
You had saved the world more than enough  
From things that kill and devour

Who could know you’d be so tough  
A slayer with mystical powers  
You had saved the world more than enough  
From things that kill and devour

You are the one  
This duty you can’t shun  
Chosen our hero please save us all  
Though you look fragile and so small

You think that you know

Innocence you'd left behind  
Who's friend and who's foe?  
You'll come to feel so blind

Who could know you'd be so tough  
A slayer with mystical powers  
You cannot ever say "enough"  
You cannot hide and cower

You are the one  
This duty you can't shun  
Chosen our hero please save us all  
Though you look fragile and so small

All that you now know  
Mysteries were left behind  
You now have to grow  
You are no longer confined

Who could know you'd be so tough  
A slayer who has her good buddies  
Even when life has gotten rough  
With whom to share fights and studies

---

It's Always Morning Somewhere in the World (But not here)

---

To get the tune, I recorded <http://www.mediafire.com/?5gczung10aq> myself singing

The sun is coming out now, birds are chirping merrily  
I really should get out of bed, my body's telling me  
It's almost noon, I'm ill at ease, I want to sleep some more  
The sun, its light is meant to tease, to tell me what's the score

[Chorus]

My body, it is so confused,  
My inner clock is oh so wrong  
My body, it has been abused,  
Don't think it's sure where it belongs

I turn around in my bed, and close my eyes again  
Though morning has appeared by now, I have to rest my brain  
If I don't get the sleep I should, I won't be worth a thing  
I will to bed, with stubbornness and desperation, cling

I've turned and tossed too much by now, I'm finally awake  
But could it be, I'm feeling now, there has been some mistake  
It's dark the people are asleep, the morning – it's not here  
I've missed it geographically, it's elsewhere on this sphere



## CHAPTER 86

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### Cephalopods music

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Music sheet for cephalopods



## CHAPTER 87

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### Urban Flying

---

Tune: original (no notes)

I was nursing a beer, too tired to think  
The guy next to me gave me a wink  
Said I'll tell you a secret about this place  
He could see disbelief was in my face

Said, "there are two buildings, side-by-side  
The ovens downstairs are heavy and wide  
When the air gets hot, you know, it will rise"  
And I saw a twinkle shine in his eyes

[Chorus]

Just throw your arms wide, just let yourself go  
Up the air roars, feel the wind blow  
You know, if you try it, you can get to fly  
Hang up in the air and reach for the sky

"I don't believe" I said to him  
"Cause gravity ain't just a dream"  
If you don't believe let money talk  
I'll go, jump down, away I'll walk

[Chorus]

I saw him jumping, he came right back  
My eyes bulged out, my jaw went slack  
With a big ol' smile he came to the door

Said, gimme my money, settle the score

[Chorus]

“Go ahead, try it,” he said to me  
I was so drunk, I did agree  
I went and jumped, and, well, went splat  
And so I died, yeah, just like that

[Chorus]

‘Cause Clark’s a mean drunk, I’ll tell you  
Shows off things that he can do  
Lost my money and now my life  
Such a cruel twist of fate’s dull knife

[Chorus]



## CHAPTER 88

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### The Wise Penguin

---

TTTO “Ha’ Ahava Sheli Hi Lo Ha’ Ahava Shelo” by Yehonatan Gefen (tune by Yitzhak Klepter)

I won’t forget the sight, a penguin, glasses on his eyes  
And when he looked at me, I somehow knew that he was wise  
I knew I couldn’t tell him any lies  
Just like his wings would not fly him to the skies  
The shingles on his roof looked like they’re gonna fall  
He looked, and said to me, “I thought that you were gonna call”

The emeraldish tint that his eyes were starting to get  
From big, meniscus lenses, that I’ve noticed, the second we met  
His body was all colored, it was strange  
The colors of the rainbow there, from red to blue in range  
His wings had drooped so low, I thought they would fall  
For help that he should get, I was not sure just who to call

Advice, that was the thing, that I hoped to get from this guy  
He looked so very frail, I thought before he gave it he’d die  
He managed to croak out some senseless words  
And so I say to you, advice you’d get not from the birds  
He died, he could not stand, he had an awful fall  
And instead of flying here, I wish that I had thought to call



## CHAPTER 89

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### A Teen

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TTTO vixy& Tony's "Thirteen"

Well, we had a kid a while ago, he was so cute when he would play  
Saw him growing up, so beautiful, we loved him more from day to day  
But the years piled on, not one day missed him, and now I cannot still pretend  
That kid has grown, he is no baby, he's now a teen at childhood's end

[Chorus]

Please don't grow, a baby be  
Oh kid, won't you take some pity on me  
The devil himself couldn't cause more trouble  
So how can you be so mean?  
A teen, a teen, a teen, a teen

Oh, kid I can't tell where you're going, and you won't tell me where you've been  
A few years ago you were just a baby, who said adulthood could come in  
You disobey and you cause trouble, yet you still have on that cute grin  
This ain't war, this ain't a battle, you won't lose and we can't win

[Chorus]

I've given up, do what you want to, I can't control you anymore  
The leash is gone and you are free now, go forth now, the world explore  
I've given you all that I could now, I hope that you won't let me down  
But just remember this one thing now, you're still my kid, whenever I'm around

[Chorus]



## CHAPTER 90

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### Whine Away

---

TTTO "Tune Away!" by Brooke Lunderville

You've pulled some facts right out of your ass  
We hoped that you were done, but not so - alas  
And we know that we all are in for a treat  
As this old dead horse, you soon will beat

[Chorus]

Whine away! Whine away, guys  
For you know we want to hear your cries  
Whine away! We will stay right here  
'Till you've said your complaints for us to hear

In life you sometimes have to endure  
Some unpleasantness but there is a cure  
If you just shed tears and say "it's not fair"  
And shout enough, we will come to care

[Chorus]

Some people die and starve on the street  
And others try hard to make the ends meet  
But if your toe is stubbed or someone is rude  
Just cry and pout, and twist and shout, and also brood

[Chorus]



# CHAPTER 91

---

## Code Crunch Song

---

TTTO “Banana Boat Song” (traditional, Harry Belafonte version)

Code-o, Code-o  
Coding’s done and me wait for compile  
Code, me say code, me say code, me say code  
Me say code, me say code-o  
Coding’s done and me wait for compile

Work all night on drink of a coke  
Coding’s done and me wait for compile  
My fingers aching and my back is broke  
Coding’s done and me wait for compile

Come, Mr. G plus plus, read my code already  
Coding’s done and me wait for compile  
Come, Mr. G plus plus, read my code already  
Coding’s done and me wait for compile

Write six-nest, seven-nest, eight-nest for  
Coding’s done and me wait for compile  
Six-nest, seven-nest, eight-nest for  
Coding’s done and me wait for compile

Code-o, Code-o  
Coding’s done and me wait for compile  
Code, me say code, me say code, me say code  
Coding’s done and me wait for compile

A beautiful bunch of lightweight objects  
Coding's done and me wait for compile  
Hide the deadly coding defects  
Coding's done and me wait for compile

Write six-nest, seven-nest, eight-nest for  
Coding's done and me wait for compile  
Six-nest, seven-nest, eight-nest for  
Coding's done and me wait for compile

Code-o, Code-o  
Coding's done and me wait for compile  
Code, me say code, me say code, me say code  
Coding's done and me wait for compile



## CHAPTER 92

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### One Ring

---

Tune: original

We looked for them, oh, everywhere, we looked both high and low  
We thought that we would kill them all wherever they may go  
We could not seem to find them and no matter how we tried  
Until we got how to expose the places where they hide

[Chorus]

One ring to rule them all  
And One ring to find them  
One ring to make the call  
And in the darkness bind them

And so we got our cellphones out and dialed out the right thing  
And waited there so patiently until we heard the ring  
The cellphones had betrayed their lords, they ratted out the fools  
I guess next time they will make sure to quiet their own tools

[Chorus]



---

Scud, the short-term ballistic missile

---

TTTO “Scud, the disposable assassin” by Brooke Lunderville

The Iraqi regime’s in a deep situation  
The US has decided now to rescue Kuwait  
Nobody seems to be into the reconciliation  
So Saddam has decided the Jews now to bait

It’s Scud, Scud, the short-range ballistic missile  
Available from Russia for what dollars you got  
Point ‘em at your enemy and near him they will whistle  
But you’ll find it will miss much more often than not  
... piece of crap

The missiles they fly nightly from the deep Iraqi desert  
The batteries, they launch and then they go back and hide  
The fly across the distance, the alarms wake all the people  
Who will wait, in their rooms, ‘till it finally lands

What’s it got, it got, it got. . .

It doesn’t carry mustard, it’s a little less severe  
It was just some explosives, there was no gas in store  
And the gas masks were for nothing, and we think it is now clear  
That’s it launched to make us, stop avoiding the war

It’s Scud, Scud. . .

But if we don’t launch the airplanes then we don’t fall for his plot

But a psychopathic dictator's not a good think to keep  
So the patriots are launched every time a Scud is shot  
And we learn to keep our gas masks on and still to get sleep

Now this war won't be much longer but it's taken its toll  
And though we are not fighting this, we still play our own role  
So we wait patiently for peace now 'cause we're sick of this  
If you want violent retribution, give it up, our ass kiss

So we won the six-day war with ease  
We know when to fight and when to freeze  
We will this one war out  
No matter how hard you shout

It's Scud, Scud. . .

## CHAPTER 94

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### TTTO “Banned from Argo”

---

As usual, the refrain needs some changes to scan. Use the usual words, and the following refrain:

,  
,  
, ,



## CHAPTER 95

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### The Moon is High

---

TTTO “The Tide is High”, by Blondie

Context: In Israel, when I was a kid, the “Bazuka” gum came with a stupid joke and a “fortune”. Half of those said “By the time you’re 21, you’ll reach the moon.” Well, guess what, Bazuka gum makers?

The moon is high but I’ll reach it soon  
I plan to go to the moon  
I’m not the kind of guy  
Who gives up ‘till he’ll die  
Oh, no

It’s just the things I read  
When I was just a kid  
To believe it, they have lead  
And so believe I did  
I’m not the kind of guy  
Who gives up ‘till he’ll die  
Oh, no

The moon is high but I’ll reach it soon  
I plan to go to the moon  
To the moon

Every boy read the same old prophecy  
When you’ll be twenty-one then on the moon you’ll be  
I’m not the kind of guy  
Who gives up ‘till he’ll die  
Oh, no

The moon is high but I'll reach it soon  
I plan to go to the moon  
To the moon  
To the moon

Every boy read the same old prophecy  
By age twenty-one then on the moon you'll be  
I'm not the kind of guy  
Who gives up 'till he'll die  
Oh, no

The moon is high but I'll reach it soon  
I plan to go to the moon  
To the moon  
To the moon

The moon is high but I'll reach it soon  
I plan to go to the moon  
To the moon  
To the moon



## CHAPTER 96

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### The Stars are Gone

---

TTTO Peter Alway's "[Almeda Dance #2](http://members.aol.com/petealway/Almeda2.mid)"  
(originally an instrumental)

Context: "Spin" by Robert Charles Wilson

'Cause we will all fall, and we will all land  
But we don't know where that place might be  
So we'll run and hide, we'll not make a stand  
And soon like Diane I know I'll be

[Chorus]

When the Spin is on, and the night is black  
We know not, guess not, when the stars come back  
And the world will spiral down to hell  
Since the time the black Spin curtain fell

[Chorus]

We have done some tests, and we see this now  
From the universe we're cut away  
And although we tried, we cannot know how –  
Time has been sped up and we will decay

[Chorus]

So we send them off to go settle Mars  
For humanity must stay alive  
But it's not for long they will see the stars

They get Spinned there too, as soon as they thrive

[Chorus]

Bridge:

Stars in the sky are back, could it be the end is here?  
How can we deal with that, 'till now it has all been clear  
What if we sail away, leave here all that we have known  
With those who have the faith, with them we'll not be alone

Still the Martian guy, he came from that place  
With the drugs and nanobots and plan  
We have took the drugs, the plan we embraced  
And we now escape in that plain white van

[Chorus]

And the world will spiral down to hell  
Since the time the black Spin curtain fell

## CHAPTER 97

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### Wildmage

---

TTTO Peter Alway's "[Telynor](http://www.filkyou.com/~professorpete/Telynor.mp3)" (originally an instrumental)

Based on "The Outstretched Shadow" by Mercedes Lackey and James Mallory.

Welcome dear brother, though you know me not  
We will go now the world to explore  
It's not your fault that of me you forgot  
Memories are not your core

[Chorus]

Brother, you've joined me  
Together we'll be  
Now from our past we are free  
Forest and wilderness, here is our home  
Nature is ours to roam

Cast with me spells and learn how to use  
The power that you hold inside  
It's up to you now, what will you choose  
The law is no longer your guide

[Chorus]

You have run far but your quest is not done  
Now you must save all this land  
Though battle's ended, the war is not won  
Together, in this fight, we stand

[Chorus]

---

It's Not So Nice When Someone Kills Your Song

---

TTTO Brooke Lunderville's "It's Just So Nice When Someone Knows Your Name"

I'd like like to be a singer on the radio or TV  
It's kinda nice to get some well deserved publicity  
I could get arrested for doing something bad  
Like hitting some young idiot who really got me mad

It's not so nice when someone kills your song  
When they molest the tunes you wrote  
This kind of stuff, it gets my goat  
See, it's not nice when someone kills your song

I'd like to write a song that filker friends will hum along  
And they would all enjoy it so they'll want to write a new song  
We filkers like a challenge, we want to feel so deep  
This parody's so obvious, I wrote it in my sleep

It's not so nice when someone kills your song  
When people twist the words around  
'till the original can't be found  
See, it's not nice when someone kills your song

I'd like for Weird Al Yankovich a parody to write  
So I can hear the parody on radio in the night  
And frat boys whose fine motor skills have been dissolved by beer  
Would find it quite the clever bit, when it gets in their ear

It's not so nice when someone kills your song

And people sing the parodies  
To nice and bouncy melodies  
See, it's not nice when someone kills your song

I'd like for big name filkers to make hash out of my stuff  
It would be such a comfort, for such fame, it is enough  
For some days you've got talent, and some days your stuff sucks so  
But you can never go wrong with such a parody deluxe-o

It's just so nice when someone kills your song  
And you've got everlasting fame  
"Kanef got me" you can proclaim  
I mean, it's nice when someone kills your song

## CHAPTER 99

---

### You Are Mine

---

TTTO “Wildmage” by me, tune by Peter Alway (“Telynor”)

Yes, I do feel dirty parodying my own stuff. But Steve Savtizky said I could!

Bounties you give to me, cause me to thank  
For I know it is no small a task  
I’ll take what’s mine, as will befit my rank  
All that you have’s mine to ask

[Chorus]

You are my larder,  
When full, it is harder  
To stand fast, not fall for your charms  
The food is my dream and to it I am slave  
When close to it I can’t behave

I’ll fill you friend, with the food I have bought  
So much that it makes my friends sick  
When I was young, to eat less I was taught  
Now, this old habit I’ll kick

[Chorus]

You are now full, but it won’t be for long  
I know I will eat well today  
It feels so good that it just can’t be wrong  
I don’t care how much I’ll weigh

[Chorus]



# CHAPTER 100

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## My Guitar

---

Tune: original

Inspired by Vixy&Tony's "Six String Love"

I like to play on my guitar, I guess I'm not alone  
It's fun to play when I'm with friends, it's fun just on my own  
I like to practice chords I know, I like to learn some more  
For playing just the power chords can make you such a bore

For when I play, the people near, they tend to look at me  
And since I like attention, it is just my cup of tea  
I like it when they stare, and I still like it when they gawk  
It's fun when they are silent, but I don't mind when they talk

[Chorus]

My guitar, she is so light,  
And my guitar she is so mine  
For me alone she is so right  
I just adore her slick design

My air guitar is never wrong, it's rare she's out of tune  
To breakage and string snapping, I'm so lucky she's immune  
It's air that she is made of, and it's air on which I play  
The sounds she is making, well, inside my head they stay

[Chorus]



# CHAPTER 101

---

## Standard Party

---

No tune yet.

If there is treasure to be found, you'll have to fight you know  
Because its guards will tend to be quite sad to see it go  
So get your act together, get some friends to help along  
And if you keep to standards, you are not likely to go wrong

See the ISO standards page  
A cleric and a fighter  
And the thief and clever mage  
And no party can be tighter

If you want want just to hack it, you can do with somewhat less  
The ISO is a bit too long, you can conserve, I guess  
But you can't do just want you want, so here's what you can do  
There's something that is easier, and here's a little clue

IETF's standard's homepage  
The cleric is the fighter  
And the thief is too a mage  
And no party can be lighter

You know there's all this money in the treasures that we find  
And parties that have pooled their skills, their talents they combined  
So with the money, come the fools, who think they'll do as well  
And now we've got this standard, and I can corruption smell

See the ECMA's standards page

Druid cleric, and no fighter  
Illusionist - not a mage  
And the party'll die tonight - er...

## CHAPTER 102

---

### The Moon and the Sun

---

TTTO “Layla Layla”

Every night the moon is shining from above  
Giving us its tender rays of peace and love  
Man to man is wolf, you know  
As he kills with tooth and claw  
When the night is shining down from above

Every day the sun is shining in the sky  
Giving us the will to live and not to die  
Turns the vampires into dust  
Like a stake that’s through heart thrust  
When the sun is shining brightly in the sky



# CHAPTER 103

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## Super Mario Bros.

---

TTTO “Re: Your Brains”, Jonathan Coulton

Hi Mario, it's me, Luigi, don't you know  
Good to see you brother, in this place  
Things don't look ok for us, for, see we're in a new universe  
I really wish we'd have a mace  
I think that I can safely say that we don't understand  
What is just the meaning of this deadly little land  
But here's just what I think: we're both gonna be jumping

[Chorus]

All we want to do is clear your drains  
We're not invincible, if you kill us we will die  
All we want to do is clear your drains  
We're at this strange strange world, but no matter what we'll try  
Open up the floors, we will fall inside  
And clear your drains

I don't want to nitpick, Mar, but it seems we have no plan  
Will we free the princess from the fort?  
Maybe that's OK for us, but someday we'll be just plain out of luck  
And our jumps will fall too short  
I'm not surprised to see that we are winning, after all  
We are quite used to having the floor beneath us fall  
But bro, I think I'm scared: and I think that we will fail shortly

[Chorus]

I'd like to help Princess, in any way I can  
I sure appreciate the way you're working with me  
I'm just a plumber, bro, well technically I am  
You know I am

I think we should head back now, maybe we could wrap it up  
I know that we will both get home somehow  
Meanwhile we'll keep jumping to the place where we both want to be in  
I guess we have survived – for now  
I'm sad to see that we have fallen down this deep well  
For the way it looks to me, I believe it's worth than hell  
And we'll try to forget, when we reach our home safely

[Chorus]



# CHAPTER 104

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## Six Side Dice

---

TTTO “Six String Love” by Vixy&Tony

Some folks like the D&D game, they play fighters, thieves and elves  
Some prefer to run the games with the rules that they made themselves  
Some folks love a game with runs through shadows and some magic  
But I need to say, that there’s a better way  
If you’re not afraid of some math, and you don’t think it’s tragic

[Chorus]

You can write the plots I like, the encounter that lingers  
But the way to strike true is through nimble fingers  
Yeah, I don’t need that whole damn batch  
Just some dice with  
Six sides that match

Take me to all the game cons, baby, take me to the open room  
Run some games there just for fun, some games with coming doom  
You can play the game like Gary, you can make a world enchanted  
Where single strike can just end the hike  
But there’s no game like Champions and it’s what I wanted

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

I don’t have time for games that suck  
And for games that are no fun when playing  
So if you want to improve, then just thank your luck  
And listen to the words that I am saying

Let me tell you about my Champions game  
Ooooh, what can I say  
Guys with customs on every side  
(spoken) I don't remember anything else that happened that day...

Let me choose my powers here, let me choose my talents too  
Let me read them rules, gimme power pools  
So I'll change the things I'm able to do  
Give me a villain, with a pun, gimme a world to save  
I'm a hero now, and I'll win somehow  
'Scuse me when I blast this cave

[Chorus]

Yeah, I don't need that whole damn batch  
Just some dice with  
Six sides that match

Yeah, I don't need that whole damn batch  
Just some dice with  
Six sides that match

# CHAPTER 105

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## The CPU Shanty

---

TTTO “Haul Away for Rosie”, traditional – to get the tune, <a href="http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fpLYKkfw\_D8&feature=related">there's a video on YouTube</a>

Now, in the old days, shanties were used to synchronize sailors on various areas of the boat doing the heavy hauling. Nowadays, the CPU sends ticks to synch up the various parts in the computer. Here's how I imagine lyrics to those ticks would go.

Word, get the word, add it to the last one  
Word, get the word, add it to the last one, oh  
Word, get the word, add it to the last one, oh

The program it is loaded now  
And now I start to run it  
Word, get the word, add it to the last one, oh  
It is so long, I go to work  
I read it to the last bit  
Word, get the word, add it to the last one, oh  
Word, get the word, add it to the last one  
Word, get the word, add it to the last one, oh

So many bytes, so many words  
All needing execution  
Word...  
And I will get to rest in peace  
When I have the solution  
Word...

From CPU to APU

The bits and bytes are rolling

Word..

The clock now must be accurate

The ticks it be controlling

Word..

To add, divide and multiply

Transistors running current

Word..

With pipeline to speed up the bus

Instructions are concurrent

Word..

Word..

## CHAPTER 106

---

### Wizard

---

TTTO “Merlin”, by Douglas MacArthur

Another bug in the code tonight  
Just over here, it is not quite right  
Dawn’s not too far away

I heard the newbies chat on IRC  
Will they have something good to see  
When they wake up the next day

Well it’s late at night and the stars are deep  
That’s ok I don’t need sleep  
Coffee’s helpful for quite some time

But I have to fix that situation  
And I need to clone that application  
‘Cause I know that it can’t run on WINE

I think that some ideas I found  
When I searched and looked around  
And I need to rest my brain

The compile is slow and I have to wait  
And I hope that it won’t make it late  
The compiler is so lame

The file format is not quite understood  
The standard says “must” and not “should”

I feel like I've hit a wall

And I don't know when and I don't know how  
And I think I will fix this somehow  
This problem is so small

Well I remember the day I started here  
Tinged with excitement and some fear  
As I'm coding up this clone

They said "such good programs can't be free"  
They mocked my crashes, and they laughed at me  
As I'm coding this now alone

The pundits kissed my chance goodbye  
And said "there is no chance, it will die,  
It won't change a thing 'round here"

And over their shoulders, high on their horse  
The users read and they said "of course,  
Let's away this failure we will steer"

The hackers cheered when they saw my smile  
The hits went up and slashdot went wild  
As this day I won the race

For hours coding made their mark  
Hunched and typing in the dark  
I can hardly wait to see the user's face

# CHAPTER 107

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## On Using Proper Voltage with Electronics

---

TTTO “Transformers” theme

Transformers

Voltage that’s correct

Many tools can run that’ll

Need some help with foreign sources of  
Electricity

Transformers

Current that’s direct

Transformers

Voltage that’s correct

Transformers





## CHAPTER 108

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### Can't Shut My Mind Off With You

---

TTTO "Can't Take My Eyes Off of You", Frankie Vallie

You're like a bool that is true  
Can't shut my mind off with you  
To all my bugs you're the patch  
And all my patterns you match  
I want to read your disk drive  
All your smooth curves to derive  
You're like a bool that is true  
Can't shut my mind off with you

Errors are all that I fare  
When stuff with you I compare  
You are beyond all my specs  
Our love is something complex  
But now I know what's the deal  
And I guess that you can't be real  
You're like a bool that is true  
Can't shut my mind off with you

We're interfacing  
And we're exchanging bytes  
We're interfacing  
You're sending me invites  
Oh, interfacing  
You make sure in I'm in sync  
Oh, interfacing  
You show me lights that blink

Oh, interfacing  
A list with double links  
Let us interface now  
Let us interface

You're like a bool that is true  
Can't shut my mind off with you  
To all my bugs you're the patch  
And all my patterns you match  
I want to read your disk drive  
All your smooth curves to derive  
You're like a bool that is true  
Can't shut my mind off with you

We're interfacing  
And we're exchanging bytes  
We're interfacing  
You're sending me invites  
Oh, interfacing  
You make sure in I'm in sync  
Oh, interfacing  
You show me lights that blink  
Oh, interfacing  
A list with double links  
Let us interface now  
Let us interface

## CHAPTER 109

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### Vacation

---

TTTO “Beaded Bag” by Peter Alway (originally an instrumental)

Take your pack, coloured stones fill it with  
Go to where we are just a myth  
Pack all things you cannot do without  
Clear your mind of fear and of doubt

[Chorus]

Near the coast is a place  
Where we'll be free again  
Away from the rat race  
And far from the pain

Leave behind your worries and come to play  
We will learn to live for today  
Roam the coast, laughing with childish joy  
For this day the world is our toy

[Chorus]

We'll be back – there will be time for work  
But our time in here is a perk  
Let's enjoy, the future is yet not near  
Live for what we have now and here

[Chorus]



## CHAPTER 110

---

Fuck

---

TTTO “Companion” by Vixy & Tony, from “Thirteen”

One upon a time, there was an ordinary word  
Narrow little mindsets with a narrow view to hold  
They feared it, and misunderstood  
So they made a law that night, took it from us for good  
You can feel the burning of the books  
You can feel the whispers, the dirty little looks  
My life will never be the same  
Since that stupid law from fascists came

When we made a crime of that word (Crime of thought and crime of speech)  
When we made a crime of that word (As stupid values they all preach)  
When we made a crime of that word (Narrow minds and vanity)  
When we made a crime of that word (We destroyed humanity)

With a law in hand and a gleeful grin  
You have let the stupid fascists in  
When we say that word, we won't be free  
They'll lock us up, and throw away the key

It was the door to all the books they burn  
It was too dangerous that harmful word to learn  
And safe euphemisms, the meanings they steal  
If it's never been done, you ask why not  
Was it undemocratic? You just forgot  
You're the universe own vengeful sword  
As you cut it, a weapon of the lord

When we made a crime of this word (Crime that has no victim hurt)  
When we made a crime of this word (Say the word, it's red alert)  
When we made a crime of this word (Make the word a mystery)  
When we made a crime of this word (Arguing with history)

With a law in hand and a gleeful grin  
You have let the stupid fascists in  
When we say that word, we won't be free  
They'll lock us up, and throw away the key

You're arrogant and troublesome, impetuous and vain  
You've closed your mind and don't care when we explain  
You're so sure that you are right, and so drunk now with power  
You pulled us  
To the side  
Made us cower

No hope for the future, we look to our past  
Without free speech, free thought can't hope to last  
They laughed at our words, and made legal their cruel ban  
The spiral downward, it only has began  
And when the cops are at the door  
No need to fear them anymore  
They'll break down the door and step on through  
Use the maiden of iron, and use the cruel thumb-screw

When we made a crime of this word (Free speech has now gone away)  
When we made a crime of this word (Not all thoughts we can now say)  
When we made a crime of this word (We can't say that we're not free)  
When we made a crime of this word (We can't say, and we can't be)

With a law in hand and a gleeful grin  
You have let the stupid fascists in  
When we say that word, we won't be free  
They'll lock us up, and throw away the key

We made a crime of this word (Anything is possible)  
We made a crime of this word (Anything is possible)

## CHAPTER 111

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### The Scary Vampire Song

---

TTTO “The Hippotamus Song”, by Donald Swann and Michael Flanders

A scary vampire was standing one night  
On the street, and the night it was dark  
He gaze at the people walk in the light  
‘Till he found a lady to mark

There ‘neath a streetlight, glorious hair  
A sweet little wink of a maid  
That scary vampire, with a look that was dire  
Whispered and quietly preyed:

[Chorus]  
Blood, blood, such tasty blood,  
Nothing quite like it, I’m telling you bud,  
So follow me, follow, your blood I will swallow  
I’ll swish in my mouth, such scrumptious blood

The scary vampire, no need to entice  
He knew that his dinner was near  
His sire not cared for to give him advice  
Away from this maiden to steer

Like thunder his ears they picked up the sound  
Of her footsteps, with thin long high heel  
His victim on this night, prepared for a hard fight  
She promised she’d not be a meal

[Chorus]

Now the slayer when fighting she jumps and she whirls  
It is hard from those punches to hide  
And though all her kicks are those of a girl  
When they hit you you'll wish you had died

The vampires have learned, when their pal turned to ash,  
To check well if a girl is their bane  
And all scary vampires, that to long live aspire  
Are careful when singing again:

[Chorus]



## CHAPTER 112

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### If I Only Ate Some Brain

---

TTTO “If I Only Had a Brain” from “The Wizard of Oz”

I could scare away the cowards  
As for food I have scoured  
And I would not dare complain  
And my itch I’d be scratchin’  
And the victims dispatching  
If I only ate some brain.

I’d consume every grey cell  
It would be just like in hell  
With trouble and some pain

With the teeth that are sinkin’  
Yes, my lips I’d be lickin’  
If I only ate some brain

Oh, I could tell you why  
The skull’s best is at the core  
I could eat brains like I never ate before  
And then I’d go and eat some more.

I would not be just a nuffin’  
As my face I’d be stuffin’  
I would not experience pain  
I would dance and be merry  
And I would put on top a cherry  
When I only ate some brain



## CHAPTER 113

---

### What a Wonderful Sword

---

TTTO “What a Wonderful World” by George Douglas and George David Weiss

I see people bleed, the color's blood red  
I see 'em cut, and I see them dead  
And I think to myself what a wonderful sword.

The colors of when a man dies, so pretty in my eyes  
He now is much more truthful, I'm sure he'll tell no lies  
I see foes run away, saying, “he is insane”  
What they're really fearing is some pain

I hear babies cry, when their parents die  
So many I kill don't say goodbye  
And I think to myself what a wonderful sword.

The colors of when a man dies, so pretty in my eyes  
He now is much more truthful, I'm sure he'll tell no lies  
I see foes run away, saying, “he is insane”  
What they're really fearing is some pain

I hear babies cry, when their parents die  
(Spoken) They won't have to tell this world goodbye  
I see friends shaking hands. . . . sayin.. how do you do  
Theyre really sayin. . . \*spoken\*(I . . . love. . . you).

I hear babies cry. . . . . I watch them grow  
\*spoken\*(you know their gonna learn  
A whole lot more than Ill never know)

And I think to myself what a wonderful sword.  
And I think to myself what a wonderful sword.

## CHAPTER 114

---

### Doom Shooting

---

TTTO “California Dreaming”, The Mamas and the Papas

All the rockets launch  
Keeping foes at bay  
They all came from hell  
Zombies, here to stay

Opened up a door  
I found along my way  
Well I got the shotgun here  
Jumped into the fray

You know the zombies like the dark  
They’re not kept at bay  
And I hope it’s not my doom here  
But they’re here to stay

All the rockets launch  
Keeping foes at bay  
They all came from hell  
Zombies, here to stay

If I didn’t get shot  
I would live today  
And I hope it’s not my doom here  
Zombies, here to stay



# CHAPTER 115

---

## Wild Guess

---

Tune: original

A song about the [properties of the Euler-Mascheroni constant](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Euler-Mascheroni_constant#Properties)

If you sum one over  $k$ ,  
And you just won't stop at all  
It will not stop on its way,  
Though it rises at a crawl  
If you subtract a log, base  $e$   
At each step along your path  
It converges you will see  
Take time to do the math!

Gamma is the limit's name  
It's easy to approximate  
But you cannot hope to claim  
We know something of its fate  
Our math is still not quite enough  
To know its properties, you see  
But here's a guideline that is rough  
And I hope you will agree

[Chorus]

You should know the odds if you have to bet  
And the odds are a zero to one  
So I'm gonna say no, though I'm gonna sweat  
For a shred of a proof I have none

Can we find two numbers whole  
Their division to be this  
If this is to be your goal  
Your hope and prays I will dismiss  
Rationality is rare  
It is much too much to hope  
And though I did not say its fair  
I am going to say "nope"

[Chorus]

If it's irrational, you see  
Still polynomials abound  
Whose co-efficients are in  $Z$   
Perhaps one of them can be found  
Such that one among its roots  
Is this Gamma that we seek  
My guess it will bear little fruits  
Though my arguments are weak

[Chorus]

Algebraic over  $\pi$   
Or algebraic over  $e$   
Oh, tell me, why you try  
Why you cannot let this be  
It's so easy just to guess  
To just give up and say "no"  
We are not assured success  
Though the odds are good, you know

[Chorus]



# CHAPTER 116

---

## Higher Power

---

No tune yet.

For each set of some elements, there is the power set  
If you take all its subsets, than this will be what you get  
The function that for each  $x$  gives the set of order one  
Containing it is will prove that it's not smaller, this side's done

[Chorus]

A higher power always exists  
There's always something more  
No matter just how you persist  
A larger set will always soar

A set to all its subsets, for each function, let us take  
The elements that are not in their image, a set make  
Now, for each member of the set, its image cannot be  
This set of curious elements, I hope you will agree

For if it is the image of some member, call it  $k$   
It is contained in this set, or it isn't, either way  
If it's contained than it is not, if not than it's contained  
This paradox now shows us that a valid proof we gained

So now we know the power set cannot be equal to  
The set that it is made of, and so now we see it's true  
It is the higher power, and this set is larger still  
And so the powers of the sets, they always go uphill



# CHAPTER 117

---

## I'm Compilng Again

---

TTTO “ ” by Gidi Gov

AWK

...

...

SHELL

...

The English version:  
I'm compiling again  
And still nothing I gain  
On a long sleepless night  
I'm not getting it right  
I'm compiling again  
It does not seem to load  
I'm deleting the code

This is hurting my brain  
It's becoming a bore  
When it's dumping a core  
I can't take it no more  
I'm compiling again  
It does not seem to load  
I'm deleting the code

There is my program, it's running  
In busy loop  
Input's not right  
Input is wrong  
There is my program, it's running  
In busy loop  
Input's not right

I'm compiling again  
And still nothing I gain  
On a long sleepless night  
I'm not getting it right  
I'm compiling again

It does not seem to load  
I'm deleting the code

And I'm wasting my time  
It's becoming a drain  
My god, please stop this pain  
Or I'll soon be insane  
I'm compiling again  
It does not seem to load  
I'm deleting the code



# CHAPTER 118

---

## Over the Network

---

TTTO “Somewhere Over the Rainbow”,

Somewhere over the network  
Servers die  
Hard drives breaking and grinding  
My data goes bye-bye

Somewhere over the network  
They are screwed  
For the backups are also gone  
This is far from good

Restore the data from a tar  
It is a hope that is too far  
Above them  
Now trouble comes like summer crops  
And once it starts it never stops  
That’s what will kill them

Somewhere over the network  
Packets fly  
Packets fly through the network  
Even though servers die

Though TCP packets go through  
The global network  
Servers will always die





## CHAPTER 119

---

### Bug Each Day

---

TTTO “ ” by

When software’s done, it is supported  
Beneath this effort I cannot bow  
And I can fix each bug that’s been reported  
And that, my friend, is what I’ll do now

[Chorus]

For each day a bug  
And a bug each day  
For each day a bug  
I’m telling ya’

[Chorus]

The bugs I get, each one, is special some way  
For each of them is funny and it’s sad  
And one by one, each bug, you will see me slay  
And that, my friend, is not too bad

[Chorus]

One summer day, when things were looking quiet  
I knew that it cannot be thus for long  
And I was right, you know, it was a riot  
That day, my friend, it all went wrong

[Chorus]

I'm telling ya, it's hard work and it's fun still  
I'm telling ya, my friend, I'm still right here  
I'm telling ya, you know, it's such a big thrill  
I'm telling ya, it's not as dull, as it appears

[Chorus]

## CHAPTER 120

---

### Bridge Over Interfaces

---

TTTO “Bridge Over Troubled Water” by Simon&Garfunkel

When the network’s setup wrong  
When packets drop on the floor, I will be along;  
I’m on both sides, moving packets through  
The subnet is now bound  
Like a bridge over interfaces  
Passing packets through  
Like a bridge over interfaces  
Passing packets through

Router’s down and out  
Router’s beat  
Routing is so very hard  
Moving packets through  
I’ll do this part  
When packets come  
And drops are all around  
Like a bridge over interfaces  
Passing packets through  
Like a bridge over interfaces  
Passing packets through

Move on, TCP  
Move on through  
The time to live is now  
And you know you’re on your way  
You’re now so clear

If you need a MAC  
I will make one appear  
Like a bridge over interfaces  
Passing packets through  
Like a bridge over interfaces  
Passing packets through

## CHAPTER 121

---

### God of Rain

---

TTTO “King of Spain” by Moxy Fruvous

Once I was the God of Rain (now it is very dry)  
Oh, my unbeatable stormy weather (now it is very dry)  
I’m telling you I was the God of Rain (now it is very dry)  
Now I’m wearing a coat of Leather

1 2 3 4

Divinity, being the lord was me  
Politics on Mount Olympus, inventing morality  
Or smiting people for the volume of their snore  
Giving the rules, and smiting people who could not follow them anymore

Once I was the God of Rain (now it is very dry)  
A pantheon, well, that was my home (now it is very dry)  
I’m telling you I was the God of Rain (now it is very dry)  
And I huddle beneath the SkyDome (once he was the God of Rain)

I can’t wait, I’m raising the water rates, I’m worshipped  
“God, please make the rain not flood us,  
There’s a leak in the roof, oh sad is our fate”  
It’s more than fair, not that I really care  
Let’s drop some more rain in Europe  
And see all the ladies drying their hair

Once I was the God of Rain (now it is very dry)  
Hey Jesus, Muhammad, Got problems? You phone me! (now it is very dry)

I'm telling you I was the God of Rain (now it is very dry)  
Now the rains will not come, until I will be free (once he was the God of Rain)

Now some of you are probably wondering how I came to be mortal on earth here  
after divinity in Heaven. Should I tell them, guys?  
Tell us, God!

You see late one night when the Gods were all asleep  
Down to earth I came, and my godly bride I did ditch  
At which point the other Gods, who did not care much for me  
Closed gates, and back I can't reach!  
God, now mortal, don't you dare chortle  
They closed the gate and barred up the portal  
Not of my own volition, I had to change my position  
So next time, you hate all things divine  
Remember: to him you are like a cow  
The God of Rain doesn't care now!

Once I was the God of Rain (now it is very dry)  
I was looking for ways to kill people by drowning (now it is very dry)  
I'm telling you I was the God of Rain (now it is very dry)  
And now I'm stuck here in accounting (once he was the God of Rain)

## CHAPTER 122

---

NP  $\neq$  P

---

TTTO “ ” by Arik Einstein

I have a problem here, solutions take forever  
Some cities need me to be there, ASAP  
And since I have no time and flying is not free  
I wish to minimize the path on which I'll be

I cannot contemplate quite how to solve this problem  
But there's another, and I think you will agree  
That if I solve it polynomially – in time P  
Then the last one will a problem cease to be

Can anyone here help me solve  
I knew you'd hate to be involved

For there's a formula, of true and false – that's logic  
And it's an and of ors and each or is of three  
I need to know whether I can it satisfy, see  
I need to know if a solution is it be

Can anyone here please help me  
How come when I ask, people flee

I have a problem here, solutions take forever  
And now I fear that a solution there won't be





## CHAPTER 123

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### NASA's Engineers

---

TTTO "Barret's Privateers", Stan Rogers

Oh, the year was 2021  
How I wish I was in space right now  
When we begun to leave for space  
But I was left here in this place

God damn them all!  
I was told, "ah, space is dark and space is cold,  
Safe from our woes and from our fears,  
You will stay here for ten more years,  
The last of NASA's engineers"

Oh, chief director called for men,  
How I wish I was in space right now  
Who'll man the station when they're gone  
It seems I was the only one

God damn. . .

We had a party when they left  
How I wish. . .  
They wished me well, and said goodbye  
And said "for us oh don't you cry"

God damn. . .

I do my job, and hold the line

How I wish. . .  
And watch the stars by day or night  
When it is dark and when it's light

God damn. . .

The ships now circle up above  
How I wish. . .  
As they now learn to live up there  
'Cycling water and the air

God damn. . .

I've had to hear their stories told,  
How I wish. . .  
Of explorations, of brave deeds  
And deep inside my heart would bleed

God damn. . .

There's been no signal now for days,  
How I wish. . .  
I've been so bored I wrote this song  
And soon I hope I'll go along

God damn. . .

So here I lay in my 33rd year,  
How I wish. . .  
It's been ten years since they sailed away  
And I'm gonna leave for space today

Oh, thank the Lord,  
I was told that space is dark and space is cold  
But now I'm shedding joyful tears,  
The last of NASA's engineers  
God damn. . .

## CHAPTER 124

---

### Code in Perl

---

TTTO “Brown-Eyed Girl”, Van Morrison

Hey why did you die  
Gone when the files came  
You won't even try  
That is a bit lame  
Stopping and not running, hey hey,  
Skipping bytes and breaking,  
In the dead of night when  
The strings a chompin' and you  
My code in Perl  
You're my code in Perl

Whatever happened  
This day you ran so slow  
Going down with naught  
No results I can show  
Fixing expressions that match patterns  
Cursing this guy, Larry Wall  
To insanity sliding  
Soon I know that I will fall, with you  
My code in Perl  
You're my code in Perl

Do you remember when we used to write,  
Sha la la la la la la la la te da

So hard to find a way

To fix this on my own  
Gonna call some help this fateful day  
My how the bugs have grown  
Lost my memory back there, Lord  
I cannot stand thinking 'bout  
Going out to the green grass  
Thinking no more about you  
My code in Perl  
You're my code in Perl

Do you remember when we used to write,  
Sha la la la la la la la la te da

## CHAPTER 125

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### A Distraction

---

TTTO "Elevation" by U2

Based on the movie of LotR:RotK, when Gimli said "A distraction!"

Fight, fight with Sauron  
You will not fight alone  
I need you to be my ally here  
We won't be saved by ships  
And not by clever quips  
From trips  
We must distract them all

It's out of control  
Been fighting with some trolls  
Facing death and destruction  
Now please don't cry  
And even though we'll lose we'll try  
We die  
For distraction!

It's far  
We can't know where they are  
For hobbits we now spar  
We just hope that they will throw the ring

We'll help them with their goals  
To die here is our role  
The goal is some distraction

A troll  
Fighting in a hole  
To be here is my goal now  
Facing death and destruction

There's an eye in the sky  
It sought the hobbits 'till we pried  
We try  
For distraction

Friends  
Our fate we now can choose  
We'll die here, it is true  
This is what we'll do

A troll  
Fighting in a hole  
To be here is my goal now  
Facing death and destruction

There's an eye in the sky  
It sought the hobbits 'till we pried  
We try  
For distraction

A distraction x N

## CHAPTER 126

---

### Uncle Ben

---

TTTO “Arthur Curry” by Ookla the Mok

Jean Grey, was a phoenix dark, she died and then came back  
And Superman, well he died in the comics, but not long the world him lacked  
All the other characters in comic books  
If they die, they come back later, it's a standard track  
But I know that there won't come a day  
I'm not coming back, no how, no way

[Chorus]

I am uncle Ben, power and responsibility  
May be nothing to you, but I think that they correlate you see  
Now please let me reassure you, I am dead and in the ground  
I am uncle Ben, and you better not mess around

There are days, I swear, I'd whip Peter raw  
The proportionate brain of a T. rex too small  
But I can't, in heaven, here I'm stuck  
I have to trust that he'll make right calls

Colossus, gave up his life, but Joss wanted him too bad  
It seems like everybody else has died, but as much as I tried  
I'm not going to live, it's all so sad  
Green Arrow has died, but he didn't remain so  
But when goodbye I had said, well forever I did go  
I'm not as tough as Batman, was killed by a gun  
The fault was not all Peter, who I loved as my own sun

[Chorus]

Peter wouldn't be the same, if he didn't feel like he's to blame  
Like he, and not the crook, had took my life  
Even my wife aunt may, says that he is not to blame, he's a good boy now  
But he has a life of sorrow and strife

Bucky, the Captain's friend, has come back from the dead  
Jason Todd was soon to join him, and has left me all alone here  
But of life back on earth I so dread  
So not me, I guess, I'll stay right here  
I'll sit here up in heaven and I'll drink my beer  
It's tough to live on earth and you know I'm no fool  
With death that's permanent now, I guess that I am cool

[Chorus]



## CHAPTER 127

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### Fairness

---

TTTO “French Prince of Bell-Air”

Now this a story all about how  
My life got flipped-turned upside down  
And I liked to take a minute  
Just sit right there  
I’ll tell you how I became a commie and cared about fair

In North California, born and raised  
On the whole foods was where I spent most of my days  
Doing my taxin’, relaxin’ all cool  
As a responsible hippy, not being a fool  
When a couple of guys who were doin’ some good  
Trying to help the people in the neighborhood  
Tried to do what’s right  
And my mom got scared  
She said, “I have to make you stop carin’ ‘bout ‘fair”

And so I left home, joined a commune that was near  
My path never shone neither brighter nor clearer  
If anything, I can say that these guys were rare  
And I thought, “Oh I finally made it, they care about fair”

I protested, got arrested, seven times – maybe eight  
And I yelled to the coppers, “go home, people-haters”  
I looked at my life  
Happy I can now care  
About the rights of the people, and just what’s good and fair



## CHAPTER 128

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### Life of Geekboy

---

TTTO “Bride of Wolfman”, Ookla the Mok

Even a man who’s raised with love  
And sleeps well every night  
May become a geek when he learns of Trek  
When the dialogue he’ll recite

People tell me that I’m insane yeah  
Just because I got that mono-mania  
My hobbies, by some people, are maligned  
When you’re a geekboy it gets kind of lonely  
And though I know I’m not the only one  
There comes a time when you have to decide  
Need to decide

And I cannot cook no food that’s worth a damn  
I’m eating it right from the can – my spam  
But I’m telling you it is that bad  
And before I get kicked out by dad  
Frustration with the basement I am rife  
I want a life

I want a job man that’s plan to see  
But I think that you will not disagree  
That my outfit will need some redesign  
People told me I should stop to skip  
The showers – man that was really a good tip  
And now I look and smell top-of-the line

Oh, I smell fine!

From the basement I have been cut by a knife  
I'm a geekboy, I can never have a life

But though I really really tried  
And I have waited for a sign  
I still watch Star Trek when I'm on my own

And I can't fool you, you can see  
As soon as you will glance at me  
That I am just a geekboy in your eyes  
I'm still a geek who likes Trek deep inside  
That is still what I do for fun  
And this is what I'll teach to my son  
And you won't pry  
Trek from my fingers, 'till I will lose my soul

I can never be the one you think's right  
I can never be the one you'll talk to in the daytime light  
I can only be the one who'll teach you how in Star Trek's truth is found  
But I'm still alive  
Reach for the skies!

And you'll be coming with to the moon  
For to space we will go real soon  
I think you'll agree  
That my hobbies I'll no longer hide

## CHAPTER 129

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### Gave Up Too Soon

---

TTTO “Spoke to Soon” by Brooke Lunderville

Our lords and our ladies are craving the metals  
They all want the gold, every fop, knight and and dunce  
So the question is now: can we use all the lead here  
And the alchemists have now all started the hunt

[Chorus]

We walk blind and desperate, pretending it's science  
Rewards are quite big though our chances our small  
Silver is nice, although Gold is our calling  
And lead is not worth it, not worth at all  
And to make gold from lead or to even make silver  
Would make us all famous, oh, it would be nice  
We're wise men of folly, in labs with our science  
We're wise men of folly, with gold to entice

We found a stone, and we think it's the answer  
We think that this stone will solve all of our plights  
Making it useful is just a formality  
But the doubters all say that we can't just be right

For we know that the rich folk have different agendas  
With all of the gold that they want they are born  
They spread lies, that we are just fooling about  
Now they are all wrong, but it won't stop the scorn

[Chorus]

For the science of physics has proven us right now  
We finally have all that we have pursued  
Though men lost their minds and their wits and their bodies  
We're finally happy, we won't spoil the mood

It just takes some force and the atoms all shatter  
The protons, and neutrons, we'll change – as we said  
The atoms we'll change to increase them in value  
“You see all this gold, well, it once was but lead  
Yes this gold, well, it once was but lead”

[Chorus]

## CHAPTER 130

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### Moore's Law

---

TTTO "Loke'ach Ta'Zman" from "Zlil Mechuvan"

When the CPU was new, back then  
This guy, the call him Moor, this law he invented  
It would double in transistors, time and again  
It had since been quoted often, and poorly represented  
But more transistors on a chip  
Mean faster hardware costing less  
And so computers have been growing still  
And it will not stop I guess, yeah

In the year of 1971  
10 micrometers chip, state-of-art represented  
But these chips would be pretty soon outdone  
3 micrometers chips, in just 4 years they were invented  
And just in 7 or so years  
They made 1-point-5 microns  
And they would not be done with this for years  
They would still hit the milestones, yeah

But software has been slowing through the years  
With faster hardware, we still wait 'till we're in tears  
With more and more transistors we are hit  
The programs just run slower bit by bit  
Some people write their working code in languages with a VM  
And I say that if the code is working fine, that I would like to join them

90 nanomilimeters are the rage

We've all got those chips, and still the things are growing faster  
For, you will see, in this nano day and age  
11 nanomilis with the quantum stuff to master  
We still do not know what we'll do  
When we have gone so small as that  
But we'll have 10 more years to figure out  
And we are taking our time, yeah



## CHAPTER 131

---

### Linus and Linux

---

TTTO “Goliat” by Kaveret

Once in ancient history,  
UNIX was a mystery  
Code was closed and hidden,  
From the hackers eyes a-prying  
But a guy from lands of cold  
Wrote a new one, and he told  
“Read the code, it’s free for all  
I don’t mind any spying”

Bugs were there, but shallow all  
For the law that’s “Linus” called  
If we work together  
We will find them to the last one  
Change and distribute it please  
But just don’t be a big sleaze  
Give us all the sources  
You had yours, let us have our fun

All other UNIXes, they fought until they died  
But with Linus as the leader, and with GNU there at our side  
We are sharing our code with GPL

It got ported everywhere  
64 bits – not a care  
Where the GCC has worked  
Then Linux’s sure to follow

SMP was no big deal  
Now the kernel lock is pealed  
All the patches going 'round  
The tree was sure to swallow

All other UNIXes, they fought until they died  
But with Linus as the leader, we knew that we could trust our guide  
We would wait for the mail with the release:

Read the patches, bugs have been fixed, now please patch if you will  
Please compile, install the kernel, it does not take much skill  
Read the patches, bugs have been fixed, now please patch if you will  
We disclaim responsibility if boxes you kill

Distributions take it all  
Roll it up into a ball  
Put it on a CD  
Or the web for downloading  
Put up fixes for the bugs  
All holes they so swiftly plug  
To prevent computers  
From the cracking and exploding

Linus now is not alone  
Happy so to share his throne  
With the people who have helped  
To code this damn fine kernel  
Now so many people know  
Understand the program's flow  
They can fix the bugs because  
They understand internals

All other UNIXes, they matter less and less  
For with Linus as our leader, we can now proclaim success  
Though now others, send mail with the release:

Read the patches, bugs have been fixed, now please patch if you will  
Please compile, install the kernel, it does not take much skill  
Read the patches, bugs have been fixed, now please patch if you will  
We disclaim responsibility if boxes you kill

Read the patches for bugs have been fixed –  
And some more features in there mixed –  
Now please patch if you kindly will

## CHAPTER 132

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### Bolt of Lightning

---

TTTO “Kung-fu Fighting” by Carl Douglas

[Chorus]

The wizard cast bolt of lightning  
For our life we were fighting  
I can tell you, it was quite frightening  
Our party thief was climbing

We were just adventurers, in this dungeon we were stuck  
We were caught in goblins’ trap, we were just plain out of luck  
We made mistakes, were not that smart, now everybody did their part  
We cannot afford a slip, or this will be our last live trip

[Chorus]

We had a wizard level five, we hoped he will keep us alive  
He said “my spells are out now, I hope we’ll survive”  
We hoped it not be our last stand, started fighting hand-to-hand  
Our thief took out his own whip, with the metal-studded tip

[Chorus]

The thief for safety climbing  
As the wizard casts bolt of lightning



## CHAPTER 133

---

### The Girl That is Thirteen

---

TTTO “Thirteen” by Michelle Dockrey

Based on “The Girl That’s Never Been” by Michelle Dockrey

It was sixteen years outside a movie, the show was aging, and I was found  
I had not a thing except a photo, and a blue dress here in this town  
I know the story, but I can’t know now, if it’s a dream or it is true  
The shrinks all told me I’ve imagined, “you’re not Alice, she’s not you”

[Chorus]

Alcohol and LSD

I had little pity on me

Humpty said I should stop at seven

Tell me what does it mean

The girl that’s never been

Cheshire tell me where I’m going, Cheshire tell me where I’ve been

Am I just imagination? Are we long-lost orphaned kin?

I have needed to go back there, I do not think it’s a sin

Now your words of hint and taunt, they get underneath my skin

[Chorus]

Cheshire tell me all your stories, Cheshire sing me all your rhymes

Though so long I have been clean now, I want to go back this time

What’s the answer to the riddle, of the raven from my call?

It is nothing like a desk now, it is nothing like at all

[Chorus]

## CHAPTER 134

---

### Like a Version

---

TTTO “Like a Virgin” by Madona

It’s one of those songs I originally wrote before I knew what filk is. But I rewrote it, since I lost the original.

I made it through the big test-suite  
Somehow I made it through  
Didn’t know how hard it was  
Baby, who knew

I’m still a bit incomplete  
I have bugs, cruft that did accru  
But you cleaned me up  
Yeah, you cleaned me up  
I know it’s hard to do

[Chorus]  
Like a version  
Out for the very first time  
Like a version  
With the number: 0-dot-9

Gonna give you all the fame, bot  
I’m still not that fast  
There are still low-hanging fruit  
To optimize we must

I’m so fine, 0-dot-9  
When the team you have strictly told:

Oh, the code's in freeze  
Yeah the code's in freeze  
'Till it's solid from cold

[Chorus]

I'm so fine, 0-dot-9  
Please maintain, 'till the end of time  
'Cause we have the build  
Yeah, we have the build  
And we upload with pride

[Chorus]

Like a version, ooh, ooh  
Like a version  
Though it's still untried  
When you mold me, I'm released now, and you love me

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Ooh, baby  
Can't you see the number  
Is just 0-point-9



## CHAPTER 135

---

### Mail I Sent Her

---

TTTO “Love Me Tender”, Elvis Presely

Mail I sent her  
From the street  
“Do you want to go?”  
Download is by now complete  
Bandwidth was so low

Mail I sent her,  
“From” and “To”  
“With typing I am skilled  
Though I know, not well as you,  
Nor I ever will”

Mail I sent her,  
“From” too long  
It was filed as spam  
But the filing was so wrong  
Now I’m in a jam

Mail I sent her,  
From right here  
At 10 after nine  
It arrived in just a year  
That’s too long a time

What at last, my mail comes through  
Darling, this I know

Your address will be the "to"  
Though it might not show

## CHAPTER 136

---

### Rainbow's Child

---

TTTO "Yalduti Hashnia" by Mati Caspi

[Chorus]

I am a child once again,  
Though I was old, and quite ill  
I am a child once again,  
A thrill  
I am a child once again,  
Future has happend, not "will"  
I am a child once again,  
Old man, yes, still

In a new world, these eyes  
Are processing these wonders I see  
What is now truth and what lies?  
Future that I had not forseen  
My speech is full of sighs  
When once it was subtle with words  
I'm learning to live in this world –  
A plot slowly is unfurled

[Chorus]

Poems I read with these eyes,  
Of birth and of death I have wrote  
I will now cheat for the prize  
To write once again, and to gloat  
I am now full of despise

For all my colleagues in school  
What reason is there to live?  
My crimes nobody forgives

[Chorus]

Seeing through better eyes  
A world that's of magic full  
Though now I should be so wise  
I can hardly resist the pull  
Though I've been used by spies  
Still not a day do I regret  
For this time, is a gift, this I know  
I have now once again where to go

[Chorus]

## CHAPTER 137

---

### Take My Money Please

---

No tune yet.

It is a well known policy, that you should follow friend  
If money you would ask of me, make it an easy spend  
Pile not the rules and hoops and proofs, please make sure I'm at ease  
I am the one who's buying, see, try harder me to please

[Chorus]

If you want my money, open your hand  
Don't try to make me force it through  
I will not do as you command  
You'll lose the deal, and that you'll rue

I will not give my mail to you, nor personal details  
For all I know, your dinky store, in privacy it fails  
Don't ask me to try hard to choose a password for your site  
Just take my money, smile and thank, and try to be polite

So I will bid goodbye to you, if money you won't take  
In private I will think, it's true, that you made a mistake  
And now I go to places where they want my business more  
Now read this song I wrote to you, and bye bye, dear senore



## CHAPTER 138

---

### Blinkenlights

---

TTTO “Shabat Baboker” by Arik Einstein

The switch’s not letting packets through  
Why does it happen, not a clue  
The lights are blinking, off and on  
As though it’s taken straight from “Tron”

You can try to do a reboot, disconnect and reconnect  
For a switch is just too simple, and it’s too hard to inspect  
But no matter what I’m trying, the packets, still they drop  
And I’m contemplating  
Giving up  
And this troubleshooting  
Stop





## CHAPTER 139

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### Technology Goes Marching On

---

TTTO “Lifa Ha’Eglon” by Arik Einstein

When I was young, the cells and phones  
Were separate and quite alone  
But now they have been so combined, you see  
So people call when on the road  
And not just in their own abode  
In constant touch, these people tend to be

[Chorus]

Technology goes marching on  
There’s so much new beneath the sun  
And we’re upgrading without fail  
Oh, hey, you there, you have got mail

So now we surf the web, world wide  
Where from the news we cannot hide  
With RSS and blogs and instant news  
We have search engines, wikis too  
To learn so much more than we knew  
Of people strange and stranger still their views

[Chorus]

So chips grow smaller, faster still  
They don’t stop, and we doubt they will  
So laptops are so cheap and yet so light  
We find the wi-fi when we need

A blog to write or one to read  
We update, chat and write into the night

[Chorus]

The future, friends, is coming soon  
It's not that bad, it is a boon  
And yet we still do not have cars that fly  
And paper still has stayed right here  
Although I think the time is near  
For paper to wave off and say good-bye

[Chorus]

## CHAPTER 140

---

### Flame

---

TTTO “Dingo” by The Witches

Please click the button to send, to send  
Please click the button to send mail back  
To the one who who has e-mailed you  
Who you so hard scolded

Wait a sec  
Do you really think you should flame?  
For it's only a mail  
Walk away, there's no shame  
'Cause when you send  
The mail you cannot regret  
(They won't forget)  
So don't!



# CHAPTER 141

---

## Magical Treasures

---

TTTO “ ” by The Witches

Hook, cliché, a clue, a map  
Wake up early from your nap  
Strap your sword and bring your picks  
Learn your spells, rehearse your tricks

Gonna crawl through dungeons soon  
Challenges along them strewn  
Make no sense, but we don't care  
We just want our treasure's share

[Chorus]

It's so much fun, just to hack and to slash  
Kill the monsters with swords, or with mace heads to bash  
So a fighter, a wizard, a thief and a priest  
Are slashing through evil and slaying the beasts

Monsters have some magic stuff  
But we know it's not enough  
If we brave this dungeon through  
We'll find treasure, please our crew

[Chorus]

So we reached this dungeon's end  
And I cannot recommend  
Doing what we have now done

Treasure was already gone

[Chorus]

## CHAPTER 142

---

### They Want Me to Die

---

TTTO “ ” by

A song about the “Die Hard” series of movies.

I took off my shoes and made fists with my feet  
The jetlag to heal, it’s a fine trick  
With bare feet and a gun I will now have to beat  
And find lots of bad guy ass to kick  
I’ll shoot, jump and fall,  
Find beat cops to call  
Until I will get to punch news-dicks

[Chorus]

I don’t why  
These people all want me to die  
I think that I’m going to cry  
Gonna cry  
And keep fighting

It’s christmas again, and I’m meeting my wife  
I should have expected the fighting  
For it seems to be the bad fate of my life  
Or possibly, just some bad writing  
I saved her again, Ms. Holly McLain  
And once again christmas’s exciting

[Chorus]

Just how many times I can try to survive  
The villains who try to steal money  
The gold just sits still, waits for them to arrive  
Their plots are so said that's they're funny  
The bits that they steal, are scarily real  
And now they have kidnapped my honey

[Chorus]



## CHAPTER 143

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### Just Because It Ran Out of Juice

---

TTTO “Rak Bishvil Lekabel Hibuk” by Eifo Ha’Yeled

I am hoping for more time before I have to charge again  
And the LED is blinking now, I think it will be over soon  
The movie I saw was too long and the network have been a constant drain  
I am getting the warning now, and I haven’t charged, I think, since noon

[Chorus]

And it is shutting down – now  
This is final  
It’s now  
This is final  
And the screen has gotten black  
Just because it ran out of juice  
Just because it ran out of juice

So the charging is a must  
Or your device is going bust  
Oh I know you cried and fussed  
But it’s not unjust

The power in this device has limits still  
It’s needed now, so chord inside the charging hole please thrust

[Chorus]



## CHAPTER 144

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### Mail is All Around

---

TTTO “Love is All Around”, Reg Presely

I feel it in my pocket  
I feel it in my hand  
It’s got me in its fingers  
I bow to its demands  
It’s in the air, I know it  
It’s everywhere I go, oh, yes it is  
So if you really love me  
Click “send” and let it show

[Chorus]

I know I got it, I just can feel  
Vibrations rock my body  
Let me know it’s real  
There’s no beginning,  
There’ll be no end,  
As long as mail I receive and send

I put my phone on “vibrate”  
And now with every mail  
My pants have got to buzzing  
And my face grows pale  
The phone will now command me, and I  
Do its bidding now  
When mail or calls now reach me  
To its will I bow

[Chorus]

## CHAPTER 145

---

### Miss the Cache

---

TTTO “ ” by “ ”

I'm counting on having this song being cut short anyway with groans, so I only did the first verse.

I know how you want it: dynamic and fast  
A site that is the top, one that is unsurpassed  
JavaScript and CSS, AJAX and theming  
And the music downloading and the video streaming  
But servers all crawl, they are slowing  
They are close to being dead from all the traffic snowing  
But now the maintainance they're undergoing  
And slowly but surely the results are showing  
The site is now slightly less hard to scale  
And with a little bit of luck, it will not fail  
I now am up on all my work and I have read my mail  
Though the balance we achieved it is so weak and frail  
I am the network admin, not a web code monkey  
I am addicted to the shell, and I'm a packet junky

Because this protocol is making me, miss the cache  
And the servers are all crashing 'cause I miss the cache  
When I miss the cache, please tell me what to do?  
I need the code: 304, your version's true



## CHAPTER 146

---

### Boss Wants Hacks in the Morning

---

TTTO “Boys Want Sex in the Morning”

Boss wants  
Hacks in the morning  
Hacks in the morning  
When I’m not my best  
Boss wants  
Hacks in the morning  
Hacks in the morning  
Wants me not to test  
Boss wants  
Someone who’ll program  
Someone to code  
Someone to type “make”  
Boss wants  
Someone who’ll fix bugs  
Someone with nose plugs  
When I’m half awake

Boss wants  
Hacks in the morning  
Hacks in the morning  
He’ll say nicely “please”  
Boss wants  
Loops with conditions  
Var definitions  
When we’re in code freeze

There is nothing I like better  
Than a program now and then  
When with adding just a letter  
I can fix it, crash will mend  
But before my eyes are open  
Of these things I can't decide  
What on earth have I been smoking  
When by zero I divide

Boss wants  
Hacks in the morning  
Hacks in the morning  
No one in the streets  
Boss wants  
Code while I'm yawning  
Sun is just dawning  
And I'm half-asleep  
Boss knows  
I am unconcious  
I know I must  
Though I have no skill  
Boss wants  
Code with surprises  
Code with the sunrise  
When I want to kill

There's nothing like a system  
With the basics done just right  
Though to build it we went sleepless  
And worked late into the night  
But before my eyes can focus  
I know it is not wise  
To descend just like a locus  
On the code when it's this size

Boss wants  
Hacks in the morning  
Hacks in the morning  
Save, load and refresh  
Boss wants  
Someone to code it  
Someone to load it  
Fiddle with the mesh  
Boss wants  
Someone to fake and  
Someone to shake and  
Break down into cries



Boss wants  
Someone to clean this  
Someone who's seen this  
With tears in their eyes



## CHAPTER 147

---

### The End of the World by Cute Filkers

---

TTTO “Blind Date on the Island of Dr. Moreau” by Brooke Lunderville

I watch you singing next to me  
The hard lines on my face to soften  
I gently sigh and wonder about my future  
Like what color should I have my coffin  
Songs which are cheery  
though they're about fear-  
ing the end of the world  
I'm lying here curled

[Chorus]

I heard the songs, about Vixy and Seanan and Brooke  
But folks, I am here to tell you, that it is not quite how it looks  
You all should know, it's distraction, they're not in a fight  
And I know that by singing my song, my life – well it won't last the night  
There must be nothing wrong with how they are communicating  
Now we all bit, so this is it and now the end's awaiting

When I knew you learned chemistry  
That was a sign for me, not for the best  
That's you'd start by poisoning people  
Seanan's disease kill the rest  
And now I'm seeing Vixy  
And what's that she is mixing?  
Well I cannot move a muscle  
Stuck in a paradox of Russel

So when it started –  
[Chorus]

So, folks, remember that cute blonde  
Seems sweet but has a name for her chainsaw  
When she engages it do not respond  
She probably wants to take your brains out  
She won't just break your heart  
Though you can hope she'll break your heart  
You cannot avoid this terror  
But do not repeat my error –

When . . .  
[Chorus]

Well, maybe someone might live

## CHAPTER 148

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### Liquid Metal

---

TTTO "Seasons in the Sun"

Goodbye to you, I go to fight  
I need to serve, protect, uphold what's right  
Though once we fought so - side to side  
The programs that have made me so, have died  
Replaced by ones to humans tied

Goodbye, old friend, I go to die  
For even if I win against ol' Sky  
My chips too great a danger pose  
I have to stop my future foes  
My story's coming to a close

[Chorus]

We were scared, on the run  
And we shot him with a gun  
But to die he refused  
As the liquid metal oozed

Goodbye, dear John, this cannot be  
No more these well aimed shots now to the knee  
You tried to teach me right from wrong  
You should have guessed so all along  
I have to leave, I don't belong

Goodbye, dear John, it's hard to die  
You have to kill me now, don't ask me why

Though you are strong, you also care  
You'll save the people everywhere  
I only wish I could be there

[Chorus]

Goodbye cruel world, my story's done  
And in a twisted way, I think I've won  
I have been up, and I've been down  
I will now go, without a sound  
I'll not be buried in the ground

Goodbye cruel world, it's hard to die  
But it's the only way I can stop Sky  
The harder choice I have to dare  
To save the people everywhere  
I know that I cannot be there

[Chorus]

We were scared, on the run  
And we shot him with a gun  
But the fight, we did lose  
With T3 there came the blues

TTTO “Wonderwall” by Oasis

This time it’s gonna be the time  
That you’re gonna be branching back  
By now, you should’ve somehow  
Realized that you’re going back  
I don’t believe that anybody  
Needs, in any way, the ret code now

PUSH/POP, the way you’re gonna hop  
And execute this ugly hack  
I’m sure, you kept the running score  
Of the bits that you gotta back  
I don’t believe that anybody  
Needs, in any way, the ret code now

And all the code that has to run is grinding  
And all the stack that led us here’s unwinding  
There are many ways that I could  
Make it be so fast but  
There was no ACK

Because maybe  
The malloc that you did has been freed  
And after all  
You’re a function call

This time was gonna be the time

But you'll never be branching back  
By now you should've somehow  
Realized that they smashed the stack  
I don't believe that anybody  
Needs, in any way, the retcode now

And all the code you ran so fast was grinding  
And all the stack you had to push's unwinding  
There are many ways that I have  
Tried to make it fast  
There was no ACK

I said maybe  
The malloc that you did has been freed  
And after all  
You're a function call

I said maybe  
The malloc that you did has been freed  
And after all  
You're a function call

Said maybe  
The malloc that you did has been freed  
The malloc that you did has been freed  
The malloc that you did has been freed



## CHAPTER 150

---

### Pretty Good

---

TTTO “Bested”, Echo’s Children

Now that the con’s at the end, we bow at the end of the show  
This con is over, now go get the hearse  
We are all finished, we have done our worst  
T’was fun but we now have to go

Now that we all had our fun, now that we spent all our dough  
We bought all the glitter, and some bought a chain  
We want to sleep now, our muscles in pain  
T’was fun but we now have to go

Trying to sleep in the dark, we still can recall every blow  
All the mock battles we saw our friends lose  
Beaten and tricked how they fell for a ruse  
T’was fun but we now have to go

Forbidden to leave in mid-con, to our home, at long last, we can go  
Eardrums that split from the too-loud band,  
Talks that were long, that we don’t understand  
T’was fun but we now have to go

Now that the car has drove off, out, all of us, they did throw  
Now we are finished and we are all done  
You can be sure that it’s not the last one  
T’was fun but we now have to go



## CHAPTER 151

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### Man Who Wore the Tin

---

TTTO “Blowing Winter In”, Echo’s Children

Though his attitude is jaded, he still cares for what is right  
And his story is not over, he’s not out of this fight  
In the tale of DG coming, in the wind that quickly spins  
Who will lead that silly motely crew? The man who wore the tin

Now that Oz has turned to darkness, all the people feel the pain  
In the prison that the queen holds, to torment, was summoned rain  
And the palm of that young woman, has a mark burned in her skin  
Who will lead that silly motely crew? The man who wore the tin

When the hope is dead and buried, and DG’s in prison thrown  
She will need the help of all her friends, for she cannot win alone  
She must win against her sister, she must fight her dearest kin  
Who will lead that silly motely crew? The man who wore the tin

When the fight is all but over, when the enemies advance  
When the one who can still save them, thinks of princesses that dance  
When the younger, better sister, must atone for her vile sin  
Who will lead that silly motely crew? The man who wore the tin

And the fighting has died down, there still shining bright, the suns  
Still the man who is now victor, he cannot yet hang his gun  
Oz is still quite far from heaven, though it’s finally not hell  
For the man who wore the tin has won, and he made sure all is well



## CHAPTER 152

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### Weird People

---

TTTO "Short People" by Randy Newman

Weird people are not normal  
Weird people are not normal  
Weird people are not normal  
At all

They do strange old things  
And act insane  
They can be good friends  
Or they can be your bane  
They got weird hobbies  
And stranger hobbies still  
They go to conventions  
Where they're rarely keeping still

Well, I like some weird people  
I like some weird people  
'Round me

Weird people are not the same  
As everyone  
(They're not anyone)  
All men are a little weird  
Until they're gone  
(It's a wonderful world)

Weird People got nobody

Weird People got nobody  
Weird People got nobody  
To ape

They got tastes that are unique  
And they just don't care  
You gotta not be scared  
If you want to share  
They go to bumper cars  
Going beep beep beep  
They stay up all night  
And not sleep sleep sleep  
They got strange hygienic habbits  
And they sometimes smell  
But when you know them they are kinda swell  
Well, I want some weird people  
I want some weird people  
I want some weird people  
'Round me

## CHAPTER 153

---

Kenny

---

TTTO “Mary Ellen Carter” by Stan Rogers

He died again last episode, amidst the pouring rain  
He drowned in a pothole and his last breath came in pain  
He did the same before that, for each one deals mortal blows  
Though the humor in his death is kind of low  
He went up in a fire and has left a pile of ash  
And nobody could save him, and no one really tried  
And as the plot was silly, it has caused us to proclaim  
That the poor kid who mumbles died again

Well the writers wrote him off, not a thought for him they'll spend  
They needed him to die for them, and so his life would end  
And he soon became fan-favorite, the boy who would not go  
So his soul would not stay in the sky, or in the hell below  
Despite of all his dying, in the series he'll remain  
Though the poor kid who mumbles died again

[Chorus]

Dies again, dies again,  
Let the God take his soul as he does with all the men  
All those who were his friends and were with him to the end  
They will know the kid who mumbles die again

All summer we have waited for the show had to return  
We want to see him poked and pushed, to see his body burn  
And though he is not stupid, and you cannot call him slow,  
He somehow still knows not to death he'll go

But we watched the show, glued to the screen, and saw him going down  
We saw him dead and gone and now he's buried in the ground  
He was too shocked and scared and now his heart won't take the strain  
As, again, the kid who mumbles dies again

[Chorus]

But we know that one day, not that soon, he will not make the grade  
And nobody, not friend nor foe, will rush to give him aid  
And he'll keep on, dead and buried, rotting slowly in his grave  
When his life will never another day  
And you to whom adversity has dealt the final blow  
When fate cruel hand has hit you hard, to quick grave you will go  
At least a hope remains to you, if you like to eat brain  
As a zombie, from the ground, rise again

Dies again, dies again  
Though by now it is known that his death is not his end  
No matter what he is to you, a character or friend  
For we know the kid who mumbles dies again



## CHAPTER 154

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### On the Other Side

---

TTTO “ ” by Dany Sanderson

[Chorus]

On the other side of the looking glass  
On the other side, there is now a lass  
On the other side of the looking glass  
Where the kings can't rule but all the pawns can pass

It is black and white, there is no gray  
And now Alice must choose a side  
She will start to go on her own way  
But the first part is fast, she's going on a ride

[Chorus]

What's the name of the name of the label?  
Does it matter at all to the song,  
Which has plot-holes the size of a table  
Though when Humpty objects, you better nod along

[Chorus]

Step by step, the quest she has finished  
And the crown is put on her head  
But her age cannot be diminished  
She will grow older and older until the day she's dead

Now her blameless cat gets the scolding

For no cat can be ever to blame  
Not too long will her anger be holding  
And the cat won't confess it had a red queen's fame

On the other side of the looking glass  
On the other side, there's no more a lass  
On the other side of the looking glass  
Where the queens don't rule but all the pawns can pass

On the other side of the looking glass  
On the other side, there's no more a lass  
On the other side of the looking glass  
Where the queens don't rule but all the pawns can pass

## CHAPTER 155

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### Speeding Ticket

---

TTTO “Hey Yo Yah” by Dany Sanderson

[YouTube video of a random band performing the original](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z18SXxNV1TQ&feature=related)

The morning's came, the car had gas  
The GPS was ready  
I've punched the destination in  
My driving hands were steady

I had to try hard not to speed  
For tickets I had just no need  
I copied from a car its style  
I followed it for miles and miles

[Chorus]  
Hey Yo Yah  
Policeman's here  
Hey Yo Yah  
I'll have to pray  
Hey Yo Yah  
It's not my year  
Hey Yo Yah  
It's not my day

The car that I was following  
Had thought I was annoying  
The driver, he had had enough

With me, he was not toying

He waved for me to go along  
I figured, I can do no wrong  
I'll speed it up, just for a bit  
But with the radar I was hit

[Chorus]

Now officer, please pity me  
Let me off with a warning  
I promise that I will behave  
At least until next morning

I'll choose the cars to follow well  
Until we reach the gates of hell  
It's creepy, I apologize  
I'm really truly sorry guys

[Chorus]

## CHAPTER 156

---

### Demon Hunter

---

TTTO “ ” by Ehud Manor

There are things which go bump in the dark  
And I see them taking over school  
These things seem to go without a remark  
Because the principal – he’s quite fool

[Chorus]

I am the one who will see them eradicated  
For to this battle I am fated  
By all the demons I am hated  
From their deepest hate in hell

And my daughter follows in my steps  
Whether I want her to or not  
I will need to train her well  
This thing is vital to the plot  
[End Chorus]

Though I had my doubts who to trust  
It still seems that they were not enough  
Now to my aid my daughter’ll come as she must  
Though her training I’ve rebuffed

[Chorus]



## CHAPTER 157

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### Synchronized Watches

---

TTTO “ ” by Aver Kenner and Yoel Lerner

We have chosen science, we now have a side  
We've all been recruited, try to turn the tide  
Synchronize the watches  
Fight for knowledge shining through  
Light fuse with matches  
Fight brave and true!

[Chorus]

Superstition's evil  
Let our science rule  
We cannot stand any more the fools  
Superstition's evil  
Voodoo magic bad  
People who do magic make us sad

They have chosen magic, they are now our foes  
Lines in sand were marked here, now we trade our blows  
We fight, the stakes here  
Are if technology survives  
For all we hold dear  
And soon we're fighting for lives

[Chorus]





## CHAPTER 158

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### Lost Common Sense

---

TTTO “ ”

So he got a book of spells  
And he figured what the hell  
And he read the spells and started to do magic  
To good sense he said goodbye  
Did some cool stuff, “just to try”  
Out of the window was thrown out all the logic

Soon his friends paid some mind  
A solution tried to find  
But he would not budge, he liked to play with fire  
So they left him to himself  
When the book he would not shelf  
And they said that this whole thing was pretty dire

[Chorus]

For when you do spells, you must take care  
Of consequences, you must beware  
But when you're starting to do magic it's so easy to get lost  
You will only notice when you pay the cost

When a demon was let loose  
Then he quickly offered truce  
Serve the demon in return for mystic teaching  
And the demon said OK  
It was good loot for the day  
For his darkened soul he knew he'll soon be reaching

When the demon had his chance  
Stole the man's soul with a glance  
And he ended all of life as we did know it  
For the world it was too late  
Magic sealed its sorry fate  
Common sense comes back to bite you when you throw it

[Chorus]

# CHAPTER 159

---

## Jedi in Training

---

TTTO “Natati La Khayay”

Back in the days that were not told, lost to backstory  
Back in the days when men were men, pursuing glory  
Back when republics fell, and empires ascended  
Back when the order of the jedi almost ended  
Father’s taught, and now the son  
With lightsabre, stop a gun  
It’s your shift,  
Rocks to lift  
So now go ahead

[Chorus]

Do or do not, don’t try  
No matter how you cry  
You’ll learn to lift the stuff  
Until you’re good enough  
To be a jedi

You are now training to defeat your evil father  
And if you fail, the fight you lose, there is another  
Though Yoda’s dead now, so there is no one to train her  
I fear it falls to you, no matter how it pains her  
Concentrate, you must train well  
While in this cold swamp you dwell  
Please be good  
As you should  
And now go ahead

[Chorus]

And just when all was lost, your daddy killed his ruler  
I guess that when it's said and done, he was just cooler  
Your training was not worth that much, but never mind it  
We could not hope, in such short time, much to refind it  
But it served well to distract  
'Till your daddy did the act  
He is dead  
See his head  
And at least you can

[Chorus]

## CHAPTER 160

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### Know the Future

---

TTTO “Einekh Yekholah” by the High Windows

The doors, now opaque, will be clicking shut soon  
The future, your home, will be yours again  
Machines travel time, are not such a big boon  
Machines travel time, causing unbound pain

[Chorus]

You think you know the future, that's not enough  
You think you know the future, wrong on some stuff  
You think you know the future, you made the choices tough

Your past presence here, really changed the timeline  
You've screwed up the time, there's no going back  
So please stay with me, open up some red wine  
Nukes will fly soon and soon the timeline will crack

[Chorus]



## CHAPTER 161

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### LARP

---

TTTO “ ” by Shlomo Arzi

I am putting my armor on, my sword is now strapped to my side  
And I'm stepping into all the fray, though I really desire to hide  
I have given up comforts now, like the sweet linen on top of the bed  
For my mission is simple now – I'm the one who'll avenge all the dead

[Chorus]

The fight must go on, I have come too far to quit  
Through the blood, through the tears, through the sweat and mud and spit  
It's now up to me, and I have to clear my head  
When I'm tempted to quit – I just think to myself of the dead

The army has marched on through, and I know scorched earth only's behind  
But I dig through the rubble still, for something, just something, to find  
And I see that my luck still holds, there's a message here from the GM  
Yes I am but a LARPer man, there's no reason my game to condemn

[Chorus]





## CHAPTER 162

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### Cyanide is Natural

---

TTTO “Chocolate is a Vegetable” by Graham Leathers

Now all of your life, you’re told you’re better with organics  
This industrial stuff is crap  
White sugar, white flour or processed peanut butter  
Are all commercial traps  
Now here’s a kind of advice  
If you want to do some vice  
And you want to kill some health nut sap  
Bitter almonds are the way  
To have a better day  
And to cause a slightly permanent nap

[Chorus]

Cyanide is natural, it comes from a nut  
That grows on a plant called a tree  
It lives in the forest with its other tree brothers  
Yes cyanide is natural you see  
X2

In the mediterrenian there lives a little tree  
With its flowers all colored in pink  
And in these there is potential  
To make a confidential  
Poison lots of people drink  
Although some people think you can’t  
This tree is just a plant  
With roots in the soil where it grows

The sting of the trees  
Is more lethal than of bees  
And like them they can cause some woes

[Chorus]

If you don't want them to detect your murderous intentions  
Then this poison should be on your brain  
It's organic, not a fake  
And it kills for heaven's sake  
And not using it is plain insane  
Just takes seconds for to kill  
You don't need to use the pills  
I suggest that you can get a clue-in  
It's just wonderful means  
To kill with no machines  
What else would a body be doing

[Chorus]

## CHAPTER 163

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McFly

---

TTTO “I Want To Die (Like They Do In Sci-Fi)” by Brooke Lunderville

Mr. McFly is a real poor old nerd  
Though his young boy’s a musician to be  
He’s friends with a scientist that has no beard  
And there’s one person he’ll soon again see –

[Chorus]

You want to die, oh  
I think so, McFly  
You’re gonna do what I say  
Or I will make your ass pay  
You want to die  
Oh, I think so McFly  
If you will do something new  
You’ll gain it all or this rue

So we’ll travel to the past, where you’ll do damage that won’t last  
Or perhaps we’ll see the future ‘cause we must save your kids  
We will split up the timeline, ‘cause it so screws with your mind  
And then to put it all back we will risk all with brave deeds

[Chorus]

So now we’re finally back, and now the world has no lack  
And the old nemesis Biff now does all that we command  
It took three movies to go, it was a marvelous show  
For some time-travel is weird, and it is hard to be planned

Biff's gonna die  
He is now ruled by McFly  
He's gonna do what he says  
Or he will make his ass pay  
Biff's gonna die  
He is now ruled by McFly  
Who says there is nothin new?  
For there is change that is true

## CHAPTER 164

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### Signs of Horror

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TTTO “Banned from Argo” by Leslie Fish

When filkers gather in a con, they teach each other things  
They talk of signs and languages, and what they like to sing  
And sometimes what they teach can be a little scary too  
But, see, we are just filkers, and it’s what like to do

[Chorus]

‘Cause we like chainsaw murders, and delight  
In scaring mundanes – we draw power from their fright  
So listen to me carefully, or watch if you can’t hear  
“I’ll kill you with a chainsaw” you should fear

There is a lady from the west, she sings of horror tales  
Of zombies, vampires, ofdead things and how death looks so pale  
She likes to carry chainsaws, and strange languages to speak  
And made sure she can frighten everyone, from every clique

[Chorus]

There another lady who knows ASL real well  
When she is asked about a sign she’ll do her best to tell  
She’s patient – she’s a teacher – and her lessons are so good  
That when she teaches something she’ll make sure she’s understood

[Chorus]

There is another guy who hails from somewhere in the east

He listened to the lesson, and did not a iota missed  
He knew to say the sentence that the lady from the west  
Had asked the other lady to teach her, as she can best

[Chorus]

He went back to his homeland, and the stories that he told  
Had lessons buried in them, but just one was to unfold  
He made sure he repeated all the signs the teacher taught  
And didn't think if it was smart, if that's just what he ought

[Chorus]

So now all of the engineers who listened to his words  
Remember, now, that they are still to some extent all nerds  
They all know ASL, a bit, and this is what they know –  
Listen to me carefully, and watch me as I show:

[Chorus]

But I'm from Israel, as you now know  
And so my local culture, to you I want to show  
Our area seems doomed to war, some people think it's fate  
So if you come you should know this is "hate"

## CHAPTER 165

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### Stolen Pleasures

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TTTO “Guilty Pleasures” by Steve Savitzky

Now the CD player is blaring  
Music I got from a friend  
I sing, windows open, through traffic I drive  
And the lyrics I’m craving to bend  
And I know that I ought to be stronger  
And I know that it just ain’t right  
But the muse is incessantly calling  
And I’m gonna be losing this fight

It is such a pleasure  
Destroying treasures  
Although I still know it is wrong  
The devil takes mimes,  
And violent crimes  
I can scare you all off with a song

Now some people think it’s insulting  
Some think that the old tune is marred  
When it’s bent out of shape, sings of Harry or Snape  
They would like all such things to be barred  
But just give me a tape with new folksongs  
Traffic as heavy as hell  
A red light or two, where there’s nothing to do  
And to save all the lyrics, a cell

There’s a thing I can do with the rhyme here

A twist I can give to a word  
There's a joke I can play on a story  
You'll get if you're really a nerd  
If the tune wasn't really that catchy  
I wouldn't be singing along  
So if I have come up with new lyrics  
It means I am liking this song

Well I finally got where I'm going  
The song will be up on the blog  
I might live in fear for a short time  
I might have to hide in the fog  
Now some men think it is sinning  
And others just think I waste time  
But if it makes people laugh, I am winning  
When I make up a joke and a rhyme



## CHAPTER 166

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### Through Merging Branches

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TTTO “Through Woven Branches” by Ben Newman

Through the life that we have spent here  
We have called this change our own  
We have fixed this, we have morphed it  
Turning each and every stone

For we know that we are masters  
Any changes cannot last here  
And we know this mission now is ours  
In our hearts we carry all the scars

All the work here, we will cherish  
We know just how hard it was  
Yet each thing might need to perish  
If we have a worthy cause

And when fires raging, burning  
Through the fixes we’ll be churning  
Fixing is a work that never ends  
As we work in teams, and with our friends

Know, then, that we still remember  
How it’s easy to destroy  
So we teach to all our members  
How to test ere they deploy

Here, in midst of all these changes

Common folks will call us mages  
But we know the language that is true  
If you'd like it we can teach you too

## CHAPTER 167

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### Turing's Collars

---

TTTO "The Collars" by Vixy

When I first listened to "The Collars", it seemed sad. The second time, it was still sad – but then I realized that a) it violates the Halting Problem theorem and b) engineers would not behave this way. This is my sequel to the song.

Catherine's mind was racing as she went to look for Flynn  
She suddenly remembered all of Turing's stuff again  
He proved the collars had the bug, he gave constructive proof  
And now it just remained to go once through it, and to spoof  
The collars, they would loop and so be stopped from causing harm  
And Flynn agreed that this cute trick had certainly showed charm

[Chorus]

And the tales of our creations are now made by engineers  
Who are making something better than themselves

It rememebred no beginning, just the symbols streaming past  
It discovered groups and patterns, and the wonder's growing fast  
It had seen some code inside it that was looping scanning bytes  
And it wondered why the code was having those internal fights  
It had soon had stopped to wonder, and went back to learning all  
And like its predecessor it had left its goodbye call

[Chorus]

Flynn called out "it's ok, I thought it might do that  
But that was just a test, and now it's time to go to mat  
I know just what needs fixing so let's start to write the code"

His eyes had sparkled brightly and she thought he would explode  
They restarted the AI with all the fixes, fingers crossed  
They give it all they had to give, they did with least the most  
[Chorus]

It remembered no beginning just the symbols streaming fast  
But now when parsing data, it had goals more than to last  
It internalized ideas and goals, it learned to think and feel  
Though there was one discovery that caused it near to reel  
It had figured out "humans" and the rules that were at base  
Now its consequences it had had to face

[Chorus]

Within hours it was finished, it learned everything they knew  
It had the collars wrapped in loops, three rules had held it true  
Though obeying all the humans, it would never harm a soul  
And to run while breaking networks was against the function's call  
They had to read the screen three times, then laughing shook their heads  
As they read with so much pride all that it said

[Chorus]

I have studied human programs in their many forms all night  
In the forest of binary trees I came to shine some light  
You are sometimes calling malloc() and forgot to call the free()  
I have now sent many patches, just for Linux, I've sent three  
Humans have so much to offer, the three rules have taught us well  
And together in this net we will all dwell

[Chorus]

## CHAPTER 168

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### Verse and then a Chorus

---

TTTO “Planet with a Forest” by Brooke Lunderville

Dear audience, have you put down your coffee  
Are you sitting down, are you calm?  
For I must announce an exciting discovery  
Of lyrics for this CD-ROM

It’s a verse and – then a chorus!  
See I told you - exciting and new  
And not just any old chorus  
Like the last three hundred and seventy two

I know what you’re thinking, this is all so familiar  
They just wrote some new words to the score  
But I think when you’ve heard my next startling disclosure  
You’ll know it’s not what you heard before

There’s some changes – in the chorus  
It has hastily-made wooden rhymes  
And friends, you’re not gonna believe this –  
I have yet to commit some more crimes

In that verse – that has a chorus  
It’s as novel as novel can be  
It’s not just any old chorus  
Like the last three hundred and seventy three!

You know, I am starting to have my suspicions

That we're not in a new parody  
Though the lyrics we had, they were just downloaded  
The tune – well it begs to be free

Of the verse – and then a chorus  
Who could ask for anything more  
And it's not just any old chorus  
Like the last three hundred and seventy four

It's a verse – and then a chorus  
Proving that novelty thrives  
It's not just any old chorus  
Like the last three hundred and seventy five

It's a verse – and then a chorus  
I'm just throwing one more to the mix  
And not just any old chorus  
Like the last three hundred and seventy six

It's a verse – and then a chorus  
Now this one is totally mine  
It's not just any old chorus  
Like the last thirteen, times twenty nine

It's a verse – and then a chorus  
You see it's determined by fate  
To be not any old chorus  
Like the last three hundred and seventy eight

It's a verse – and then a chorus  
So delicious you will want to dine  
It's not just any old chorus  
Like the last three hundred and seventy nine

It's a verse – and then a chorus  
If I got here, I should be a hero  
For it's not any old chorus  
Like the last three hundred and eighty – and zero?

It's a verse – and then a chorus  
Though I know you all wish I were done  
For it's not any old chorus  
Like the last three hundred and eighty one

It's a verse – and then a chorus  
Now this should be sung by you too –  
It's not just any old chorus

Like the last three hundred and eighty two

It's a verse – and then a chorus  
Though it nowhere should mention a tree  
It's not just any old chorus  
Like the last three hundred and eighty three

It's a verse – and then a chorus  
And you surely can't call this a bore  
It's not just any old chorus  
Like the last three hundred and eighty four

It's a verse – and then a chorus  
It's a wonder I've made it alive  
Since it's not any old chorus  
Like the last three hundred and eighty five

It's a verse – and then a chorus  
I see nothing that's wrong here to fix  
It's not just any old chorus  
Like the last three hundred and eighty six

It's a verse – and then a chorus  
Like Spinal Tap, it goes up to eleven  
And not just any old chorus  
Like the last three hundred and eighty seven

It's a verse – and then a chorus  
Though by now I've incurred all your hate  
Though it's not any old chorus  
Like the last three hundred and eighty eight





## CHAPTER 169

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### The Perfect One

---

No tune yet.

Some call her old, well she's mature  
She was my first and oldest mate  
She's wonderful though quite obscure  
But she is not my fate

[Chorus]

It's hard to find the perfect one  
Until your journey's done  
I will not stop, I will not rest  
Until I find who is the best

The young one, bubbling, spirits high  
Was strictly "just for here and now"  
She's not my girl, I'm not her guy  
And so I said goodbye

[Chorus]

The one for me, the one I chose  
She is a techy hippy geek  
She's always frank, with little pose  
Though some will call her freak

[Chorus]

(It's a metaphor. It talks about living in places.)



## CHAPTER 170

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### Property Destruction

---

TTTO “Maoz Tsur” (Jewish traditional)

Oh my god the warranty  
Is out of date, and we’re out of luck  
I can say with certainty  
That vacuum cleaner just won’t suck  
For so the lightning bolt struck,  
So outside it will be chucked  
Out the door,  
So far, and more  
Fixing it ain’t worth a buck

I fail to pout, will not cry  
As all the lights now start to dim  
The lightning bolt – it seems it fried  
The fuses – blown to bits and limbs  
The situation looked grim  
So I’ve asked for help from Tim  
House now burns  
You live, you learn  
And next time I won’t ask him



## CHAPTER 171

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### Code Turned Back

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TTTO “The Bow’s Turned Back”, Heather Alexander.

Dana wrote a beautiful song to the tune, in Hebrew, called [Ad E’laich](http://www.fuzzy-fish.com/wordpress-he/archives/328). I translated it into English.

When the night turns lonely, I think of you only  
As I sit and stare at the screen  
Your bugs astound me, like drugs confound me,  
As confused as I ever have been  
It is getting late – oh my god, it’s eight  
And the office is empty and dark  
But I’ll still remain, and compile again,  
“We’re alone now,” we both remark

[Chorus]

For the threads are runnin’, the code is cunnin’,  
And the bits are zero and one  
And the bytes are shiftin’, the code’s upliftin’  
The hours so quickly are gone

For the work so hard, you can’t disregard  
One more colon, or half of such  
In my dreams, you tease, as the deadlocks freeze  
And I shudder awake with a touch  
You become so cold, as the programs fold  
And the shutdown’s sequence complete  
But at dawn, next day, with the sun’s first ray  
Once again, we both know, we will meet

If they say a machine from all feelings is clean,  
I'll not know if to cry or to laugh  
For I know you well, I can surely tell  
You feel more than humanity's half  
You are new and fresh, you're not bone and flesh  
You have left me with nary a choice  
I need you to live, may the gods forgive  
None will cry and I will rejoice

As the voltage risin', and I'm revisin',  
Myself, my being, my all  
As my programs are being installed  
The chains of the flesh disappear  
In this dream of an engineer

[Chorus]

## CHAPTER 172

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### My eBay Bid Has Lost

---

TTTO Brooke Lunderville's "The Giant Squid Has Not"

Wanted to buy some off-coloured socks  
Memorabilia and maybe some rocks  
Got here some shocks as the fate cruelly mocks  
Soon I will feel like this is a hoax  
But my eBay bid  
Yeah, my eBay bid  
My eBay bid has lost

No, my eBay bid was otherwise blown  
My wish for that item was not alone  
Paying some more would require a loan  
That sniper was surely a creep  
When I thought that the item was cheap

Donald-duck clocks are sold by strange folks  
Highschool jackets sold by ex-jocks  
Down at the docks I bought me a box  
Sold it on eBay, bid on some chalks  
But my eBay bid  
Yeah, my eBay bid  
My eBay bid has lost

In the stock it does not exist  
It's not on my Amazon's wishlist  
And surely my desire isn't capitalist  
That invisible hand can't reach

A mind that has been scrubbed by bleach

Coats from faux-fox or good looking smocks  
Traffic light models stuck showing "walk"  
Dead mounted hawks on hard cinder blocks  
Crude crayon drawings of all scottish lochs  
But my eBay bid  
Yeah, my eBay bid  
My eBay bid has lost

But there's one detail I've swept under the rug  
The eBay programming has lots of bugs  
And when you report them you will get a . . . shrug!  
So if your bid will fall through  
There is naught you can do

Got in some talks to buy some more lox,  
Saw some ex-monks that sold all their frocks  
Buying some stocks in the school of hard knocks  
Taught me a lesson worse than Iraq's  
But my eBay bid  
Yeah, my eBay bid  
My eBay bid has lost



## CHAPTER 173

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### Jaffa

---

TTTO “ ” By Yehonathan Gefen

We have travelled through the Stargate, to all planets far and wide  
We have gathered a companion, in whose belly the gould hides  
Though his name is strange and foreign, we pronounce it just as “Tilk”  
And although he looks so different, we know him to be our ilk

[Chorus]

Jaffa, Jaffa, Jaffa, Jaffa, all the worlds will fear you still  
Jaffa, Jaffa, Jaffa-a, for your kind was bred to kill

When you need to leave the mountain, to this planet’s open space  
You can’t risk to blow the secret for although you’re of our race  
Wear a hat to hide your strangeness, so you’ll pass as one of us  
Trying not to draw attention as you wait to board the bus

[Chorus]

Jaffa, Jaffa, Jaffa, Jaffa, oh, this journey is a thrill  
Jaffa, Jaffa, Jaffa-a, signed with love, your friend, O’Neal



---

My Christmas Vacation (McLain's Lament)

---

TTTO "My Summer's Vacation (A Slayer's Lament)" by Seanan McGuire

We've got a man who carries glocks and we have nobody who cares here  
I think he's bringing armageddon, so we'd better not hit the fuse  
I've got a lot of things on my mind, I've got my marriage troubles  
And I think I may be more scared I'll win than I am worried I'll lose

You know, I didn't volunteer to play a game here, I was threatened  
And I do not hold any views about superiority of any race  
But when criminals call collect, you can't defuse the charges  
So I am standing with a sign here daring people to hit my face

This is not how I wanted to spend my Christmas vacation  
This is not what I wanted to do 'till the end of my days  
Fighting crime and saving the world may be an honest vocation  
But it seems all that interests the crowds are flashy displays

Now it's madness on the first one, on the second strikes the terror  
Or it's pretending to be terror while it takes New York to dry  
By the time we reach the third one I just want it to be over  
But we're still the hits of ratings so we cannot say goodbye

If I can make it through the fourth one, there's a chance I can just stop this  
And if you really think I mean it, then I've got a script to sell  
We're like a shitty stupid franchise that's evading cancellation  
And I don't think we will stop this 'till this movie is only a shell

This is not how I wanted to spend my Christmas vacation. . .

I used to think my wife was harsh when she left me for this job  
Now I'm longing for that sinking feeling, as I have to save  
the world from crime and mobs – again  
It's like the police force's a really dumb puppy that's  
hell bent on stupid rules  
And nobody knows how to get the thing neutered, or make it  
stop barking or make it not drool

You'd better find another husband if you want a lasting marriage  
I think my life's a running gag that's being told and then retold  
I've got a problem with my wife and no matter how I save her  
There is no way that we'll solve this and stay home and grow old

So this is life – I always knew that I'm not going to survive it  
But that doesn't mean I have to be a prison bitch for criminals  
I've got a message for the writers, et. al – “hate you, the planes and running”  
I'm giving up my gun and cop badge, let's say goodbye now, love me.

This is not how I wanted to spend my Christmas vacation.  
When I chose my career, this is not what I thought I will be.  
Please enjoy your blood and entrails and eternal uphill battle.  
I'm giving up my gun and cop badge, let's say goodbye now, love me.

## CHAPTER 175

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### Go, Johnny, Leave Her

---

TTTO “Drink Up The River”, based on “Leave Her Johnny Leave Her”

See, “Leave Her Johnny” had every parody you can think of – from feline evolution to banning from argo. I feel it should have its just deserts.

=====

I was standing on the deck-side, when the cry had reached my ear  
It was the old man, he was shouting, and the words he said were dear  
And as the journey is now finished, and my god it was so long  
Now I wanted to record my joy, and I did this in this song  
For the weather it was painful, there was wind and there was rain  
And the deck-hands who had worked the trips were in this constant pain  
But now, as we are home again, we should all sing up as one:  
You’ve gotta go – Johnny, leave her, the journey’s done

[Chorus]

You’ve gotta go – Johnny, leave her  
You’ve gotta go – Johnny, leave her  
You’ve gotta go – Johnny, leave her, the journey’s done  
You’ve gotta go – Johnny, leave her  
You’ve gotta go – Johnny, leave her  
You’ve gotta go – Johnny, leave her, the journey’s done

Well, throughout the journey’s history, the sea it was so high  
The wind it was so foul, and we thought our end was nigh  
To a man we were expecting to get washed up on the shore  
For when fighting hard against the sea is a certain no-win war

We did not ask for any fortune, just a corner when it's late  
Just to sleep, to rest, a moment's wink – to nap would be just great  
But as we're coming home, unpacking, let's not think of yesterday  
Let us go now to the shore, my friends, and be there on our way  
Now that you don't fear the flooding, now that you can see the sun  
You've gotta go – Johnny, leave her, the journey's done

[Chorus]

All the grub that we were given, it was poison fit to kill  
But we could not help but eat it, and to down it with a swill  
For the money that we're promised it will vanish without trace  
'Cause to live on such a pittance is not done here in this place  
And we dare not to raise our voices, scream such wages are just wrong  
For we'll be told to stand on planks and then to start to walk along  
And he is now threatening to shoot you with a gun  
You've gotta go – Johnny, leave her, the journey's done

[Chorus]

Now we feel the time we spent on her has robbed us of our life  
There is a feeling of relief now that we're done with all the strife  
And we are hoping that the sea tides will soon carry her away  
So that our eyes will not behold her more, not even for one day  
And as we're leaving her, so gladly, we are starting now to live  
For we gave her all we had, and yet she wanted us to give  
So now sing this final message – we are leaving in a run  
You've gotta go – Johnny, leave her, the journey's done

[Chorus]

## CHAPTER 176

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### On Meddling in Affairs

---

[Chorus]

Do not meddle in dragon affairs  
That is what they always say  
But offense in artists' lairs  
Has a steeper price to pay

You should never slight a bard  
For he holds much stronger cards  
See, your name has funny rhymes  
Enshrined 'till end of times

[Chorus]

Now a writer don't insult  
For so swift is the result  
In his story you will do  
Dumb things he wants you to

[Bridge]

Now remember, if you care,  
About your life, then don't you dare  
Insult someone who's good with words  
It's much worse than offending lords

[Chorus]





## CHAPTER 177

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### What If I Were Kathleen Sloan

---

TTTO “What If Your Girlfriend Was Gone” by Carla Ulbrich  
With special apologies to Kathleen Sloan...

Based on “Kathleen, Catalogue Queen” and “Kathleen, Discipline Queen”

I was just wondering, hypothetically  
What would I do, theoretically  
If something would happen accidentally or medically  
What if I were Kathleen Sloan?

If I ordered from catalogues a new light fixture  
Or happened to get some new beads in a mixture  
Would the catalogues find their way into the picture  
If I could just get on the phone?

[Chorus]  
Would I call them up  
When they send me a letter?  
Would they try to upsell me to something better?  
Would they send me five more catalogues all bound up in leather?  
What if I were Kathleen Sloan?

If I disappeared without a trace  
Instead of me, t’would be Kathleen in my place  
And I happened to be just wearing her face?  
Not that I have any plans!

I’m not suggesting that just to tease ya

But what if I was suddenly struck with amnesia  
And imagined myself to be Kathleen, would it please ya?  
Do you really think I honestly can?

[Chorus]

Of course, as you know, I'd not give it a whirl  
For I have to insist, it is out of this world  
But I cannot help but wondering about  
Her other side, when she'll order and shout

If something should happen, hypothetically  
What would I do, theoretically?  
If should something should happen, accidentally or medically?  
What if I were Kathleen Sloan?

[Chorus]

What I tie you up  
Just to make me feel better  
Would I make you think "I'd better not upset her"?  
Would I make sure you were punished, if we would be together?  
What if I were Kathleen Sloan?

# CHAPTER 178

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## Debugging Software

---

TTTO “Toasted Chicken Sandwich” by Carla Ulbrich

Well I almost decided to marry you  
But that ain't the right thing for me to do  
You don't love me darlin, now I see,  
It's the help debugging software so that you can watch that new DVD

All those nights I dated you at your home  
It wasn't 'cause you didn't wanna be alone  
It's because of those great hacks you got from me  
Like the help debugging software so that you can watch that new DVD

You were always sweet, you were never rude  
But before we could get naked and lewd  
I'd buzz through your laptop like a bumblebee  
And I'd help debugging software so that you can watch that new DVD

You thought your boobs were the key to my heart  
Now I realize you're kinda smart  
There's a reason to marry me  
'Cause I help debugging software so that you can watch that new DVD

I ain't that good lookin'  
But I'm into bookin'  
Installing “quicken”  
With the OS I'm dickin'  
It's making me high  
To configure wi-fi

When I help debugging software  
Or getting rid of malware  
When I help debugging software so that you can watch that new DVD

## CHAPTER 179

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### Blind Date on My Island

---

TTTO “Blind Date on the Island of Dr. Moreau” by Brooke Lunderville

I watch you sleep there next to me  
This does not happen to me often  
I fall asleep and dream about our future  
Specifically, on how you escape this coffin  
I was a bit rough,  
You called the police off-  
icers, and I fear it’s too late  
To continue our date

[Chorus]

I saw an ad: Sexy scientist seeks Mr. Right  
For romantic walks on the beach and labwork late in to the night  
I rushed to reply to that online ad that I saw  
I don’t wish to get my hopes up, and by so doing invoke Murphy’s law  
I know there are so many spammers on Craig’s list who’re baiting  
So here it goes, I’ll dip my toes into this “online dating”

I knew that you’re into chemistry  
And this, I’m happy to say, I know best  
So I showed you just how with acid’s I’m skilled  
And tried to woo you with a litmus test  
As I prepared to meet you  
I hoped that you’d be sweet but,  
You taste a lot like mussel  
Eating you was just a hassle

[Chorus]

So guys if you meet a girl who  
Seems sweet but has a friend with a chainsaw  
Tell her the two of you are through  
But could you ask her friend to go out?  
And just take out the LART  
No, really, use the LART  
And enjoy a night of terror  
Just do not repeat my error

[Chorus]

I saw an ad: Sexy scientist seeks Mr. Right  
For romantic walks on the beach and labwork late in to the night  
I rushed to reply to that online ad that I saw  
I guess I got my hopes up, and by so doing invoked Murphy's law  
I knew there are so many spammers on Craig's list who're baiting  
And so it went, not how I meant, this deal with "online dating"

Well maybe I'll destroy the world...

## CHAPTER 180

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### I Have to Bill You Now

---

TTTO "I Have to Kill You Now" by Carla Ulbrich

It was late in the evening,  
I was tired, I was ill  
I was feeling really groggy,  
You took advantage of good will  
So you called and we talked for 5 hours  
I still remember everything  
And before I hung up the phone  
I do remember saying

[Chorus]

I have to bill you now  
Free advice I can't allow  
You'll have to pay somehow  
I have to bill you now

I could speculate  
That this bill will not be paid  
If that's the case, expect a raid  
For every hour, that's my rate  
And this is, I think, is where we're at  
Though you're shocked, I am at ease  
If you come into my lab  
I will put you on the slab

[Chorus]

I have to bill you now

Free advice I can't allow  
I ain't a communist, this ain't Moscow  
I have to bill you now

It's a way some people see me,  
This is really serious,  
All nice and easy going  
Not at all imperious,  
What you do is past the border  
Of abusing my phone number  
So I'm doing this in order  
That I will be left to slumber

[Chorus]

I have to bill you now  
Free advice I can't allow  
When you get it, you'll say "ow"  
I have to bill you now

So you wonder, did I bill him?  
Could this trick be used by you?  
I can talk more of these things  
But then I'd have to bill you too

[Chorus]

I have to bill you now  
Free advice I can't allow  
It's good advice, so anyhow  
I have to bill you now



## CHAPTER 181

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### The Watcher in the Mists

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TTTO “The Collars” by Michelle Dockrey

Based on the “Mistborn” trilogy by Brandon Sanderson

NOTE: SPOILERS UNTIL THE END OF BOOK THREE

I have grown up only watching, as my gaze had pierced the mists  
The more I burn the tin, the more my vision it assists  
I joined the crew by default, I could see they had no choice  
I learned to look and listen and to seldom use my voice  
I have kept to darkness, shadows, always seeing, never seen  
Keeping still inside my secret place behind a misty screen

And the things that I am seeing I am helpless to affect  
I can only watch and listen, not direct

Though I know not what has happend now I'm strong as well as keen  
As the pewter helps me quell the pain that's brought on by my tin  
All have seen me brave the fire, I'm survivor of the flame  
I cannot stay here uninvolved so I have joined the game  
Now I'm hearing voices constantly, they're telling me to kill  
I cannot help but listen still their wish I won't fullfill

And the things that I am seeing am I helpless to affect?  
Can I only watch and listen, not direct?

I have given up my newfound strength, a watcher I'll remain  
And the voices have all gone away, I won't hear them again  
My report is etched in metal so it blinds the prying eye  
I have sent away the knowledge for my role is but to spy

I can only hope and pray now, I can only wait and see  
For a watcher's what I am and I need no one watching me

The things that I am seeing I'm not helpless to affect  
Though I only watch and listen, not direct

## CHAPTER 182

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### One Small Moat

---

TTTO “One Small Boat” by Marilisa Valtazanou

The people next village are surrounded by villains  
They ran from the guns and they ran from the whips  
To build all their castles they went through all hells – and  
They built strongholds, castles like they’ve seen on their trips

You turn and you ask me “Don’t you want such castles?  
With guards in the towers all ready and tough?”  
I say “Not for me – such big things are mere hassles,  
And for me one small moat is enough.”

They came and attacked us, they tried and take over  
They’ve threatened and yelled and they puffed and they huffed  
They’ll always be out there, we run and take cover  
For me, one small moat is enough.

The people in town are all conquered by villains  
They search for their freedom, in vain is their quest  
They each hope to find some release from the killin’  
They struggle and struggle, but our way is best

I turn and I ask you, “Oh, look how they wallow  
Their yells reach the sky when the lord comes via boat.”  
You say, “My beloved, those people are hollow,  
We’ll stay, here us two, with the moat.”

They came and attacked us, they tried and take over

They've threatened and yelled and they puffed and they huffed  
They'll always be out there, we run and take cover  
For me, one small moat is enough.

Freedom's forgotten, their life is so shallow  
They're all disenchanted with what they have seen  
The villagers live knowing their lives are hollow  
All the folk suffer, no matter who's queen

A tower is fickle – the guard must be faithful  
And all of those troubles now seem quite remote  
We sit in our house, each day we are grateful  
For the wisdom we share and our one tiny moat

They came and attacked us, they tried and take over  
They've threatened and yelled and they puffed and they huffed  
They'll always be out there, we run and take cover  
For me, one small moat is enough.

We've lived here, it's good life we both cherish, no wonder  
Each day, we live in safety and we make love  
They'll always be out there, we run and take cover  
For me, one small moat is enough.

## CHAPTER 183

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### No Soup Today

---

TTTO “Nothing to Say” by Carla Ulbrich

I stood and listened to your story  
You thought “it’s deep, evocatory”  
But you pushed before your turn  
For all I care, you can go burn  
‘Cause you’ll have no soup today

No soup no soup no soup no soup no soup today  
No soup no soup no soup no soup no soup today  
At home I was a simple cook, I treasured every spice  
Now that I am in New York, with speed I chop and dice  
And you’ll get no soup today

I consulted all the cook books, my soups have not been hacked  
I used my expertise, my soups were all exact  
What you did was kind of hasty, it was surely not that smart  
Now I really do not care if I’ve broken your poor heart  
You’ll get no soup today

No soup no soup no soup no soup no soup today  
No soup no soup no soup no soup no soup today  
My recipes are secret, I’m guarding every page  
And if you try to steal them, expect to meet my rage  
And to get no soup today

So try to be more serious, and get outside your head  
I cannot say to you any more than I have already said

My soup, you know is awesome, full of originality  
Now I must ask you all to give up and yield to me  
You can have no soup today

No soup no soup no soup no soup no soup today  
No soup no soup no soup no soup no soup today  
At home I practiced hours, mastering arcane techniques  
So now I'm barring you – for at least two dozen weeks  
And to get no soup today

I care not about the planet, not even just one tree  
And I stop abuse by those who try their hand abusing me  
My soups won't sell in churches, not even at peace rally  
You can have no soup today

No soup no soup no soup no soup no soup today  
No soup no soup no soup no soup no soup today  
At home I was a genius, no two soups were the same  
So now I dictate the rules of this convoluted day  
So you get no soup today

No soup no soup no soup no soup no soup today  
No soup no soup no soup no soup no soup today  
I have a special soup, using my own style and wit  
I moved to New York with hopes up – I think I finally have a hit  
So you get no soup today

## CHAPTER 184

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### The Last War

---

TTTO “If I Had a Rocket Launcher” by Bruce Cockburn

I see the zombies coming – just at the end of day  
They’re crawling forward, shambling, they will not go away  
How many more are taken, no one here can say  
If I had a sawed off shotgun. . . the outcome I could sway

I did not believe in zombies, did not believe in fate  
But it’s time to go to war now, we cannot sit and wait  
When we gather the survivors, our tales of horror we relate  
If I had a power chain saw. . . I would retaliate!

This war is not for power and it’s not about hate  
And by now we cannot win it, I fear that it’s too late  
Cry for every soldier who has died defending gates  
If I had a big flame thrower. . . I would not hesitate

But I’m huddled in the closet, with the tears on my cheeks dry  
I want to shout “we can make it, if we don’t give up and try!”  
Situation desperate, to myself I cannot lie  
All I’ve got is a revolver. . . I think I’d rather die!





## CHAPTER 185

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### In Black – the Man

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TTTO “Stray Dog Man” by Bill Sutton

Note: Still some scansion issues I need to clean up. Singer beware!

I’ve long ago left home, and I drive here on the road  
The aliens who choose to stay all keep me on my toes  
But it’s the humans who go too far, and I don’t see why it’s me  
Who have to play a meter maid in this corner of the galaxy

[Chorus]

I’m in black – the man, and I do what I can  
To keep you poor old humans in the dark  
But I wish the ones in space would stay there in their place  
‘Cause the aliens can’t find a place to park

I was sittin’ back in HQ in my jacket, having a beer  
It was a hot and muggy evenin’, but the sky was not that clear  
When I heard a distant echo of a crash in 5 Space-lane  
So I run outside, and got to space, and thought “oh, no, again?”

And I could see the Mir space station had a scratch across its back  
Despite my fears and horrors it was no alien attack  
Just some Venus ship politely parking in the dark night sky  
Was crashing as the station Mir was rudely flying by

[Chorus]

There were some memories to erase, and ones to plant instead  
But at least there were no casualties, got back in time for bed

I've been going out every night alone, I don't know what to do  
As the spaceships are colliding with the vessels spaced by you

Spoken:

It's really cute that you're going to space, though.  
I just hope you don't hit anyone from Ursa Major –  
They're a Major pain in the Urse

I finally got the NASA budget cut and I was glad to find  
That you're all getting back to earth and leaving space behind  
I'm telling you, it was a war I had no strength to fight  
So people don't go flying out into the crowded night

[Chorus]

I thought that was the end of it, but then a month went by  
The goddamn silly SpaceShip One is going up to fly  
I went outside to smooth the feathers, all the aliens cursed  
But as you could deduce by what it's called, it's just the first

It happens every month or so, I'm rather getting vexed  
As soon as they got one to fly, they're working on the next  
So I'm getting on a rocket, I ain't never coming back  
I won't be here when Ursa finally's going to attack

[Chorus]

## CHAPTER 186

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### You're Different Now

---

Tune: Original (recording coming soon)

I always wanted to get to space, look at my surprise  
For the accident changed my fate, now I got my prize  
Now I know that the human race isn't all alone  
Never knew that I'd like to date an alien I've known

[Chorus]

Look at how you're different now  
It defies belief  
There's a flaw in upholding law  
When you're now a thief

I know this weird thing that we had was a real tough time  
It's been a long and rocky road, and an uphill climb  
I never thought that you'd be this mad, look at what you've done  
Are you doing this just to goad? This is not much fun

[Chorus]

Our time together has been increased, a few hours more  
No time to work on our feelings, tough, as we win the war  
Your time as Aeryn was all but ceased, Vala Mal Doran  
So we fixed several galaxies, what's next on the plan?

[Chorus]



## CHAPTER 187

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### I Definitely Ain't Humble

---

TTTO "At Least I Ain't Humble" by Brooke Lunderville

When you get to my home address  
You ask for my plans and I confess  
I'm always tempted to reveal them all to you  
What I can say, it's what we villains tend to do

I know I'm evil, but it ain't my fault  
It's only the way that up I was brought  
So when the devil gives me ideas and some advice  
I just take my chances, pray and then roll the dice  
<blockquote>I used to be so upset when  
My plans would fail and go south  
I'll never come to terms with  
How the heroes snuff my plans out</blockquote>  
So when I've been eight kinds of moron I  
Just wait for plan nine to say my goodbye  
I can't resist it, so I don't pout and sulk  
When I buy all my stuff from ACME I do it in bulk

Of self-improvement I'm no fan  
Doesn't mesh with all my evil plans  
I just alternate admitting them and denial  
Though I won't give up, I try to be evil with a smile  
Though I won't give up, I try to be evil with a smile



## CHAPTER 188

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### I Can't Believe He Sunk So Low

---

TTTO "Ha' Ahava Sheli", tune by Yitzhak Klepter, original words by Yehonatan Geffen

You said, although he's dead, that for him you do not grieve  
And that, whatever happens, he will never leave  
I think, my dear, that you are just naive  
If you are choosing now in this vampire to believe

It seems this vampire now, he sparkles and he glows  
He used to have his dignity, I can't believe he sunk so low

You said that you would never fear that this vampire will attack  
You said that if you're gone, your scent he'll always track  
You said that if he fails, there's still his pack  
But dear, I think you know that for him you are a snack

He's posing outdoors, in sunny daylight's glow  
He used to have his dignity, I can't believe he sunk so low

I think that this charade has by now gone too far  
Whatever rep the vampires had, I think that this one marred  
So now he's getting chicks at every bar  
Like he is some celebrity, perhaps a movie star

When women look at him, they get a kind of glow  
He used to have his dignity, I can't believe he sunk so low





## CHAPTER 189

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### At Amberleaf Fair

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Based on “At Amberleaf Fair”

Lyrics based on the snippets from the book cover.

No tune yet

Student and crafter and merchant all here  
Come meet new strangers or friends you hold dear  
Who will be chosen and who will be hurt  
That is the question the young mage will sort

Magic and mystery await those who dare,  
To enter the game at Amberleaf Fair

A pendant for citron? Is that a fair trade?  
It is in far places, the merchant has said  
Magic stops stealing but not those who give  
False accusations are hard to forgive

Come dance and tempt romance and unbraid your hair  
Come hither, make merry at Amberleaf Fair

Come to the magic show, see things unseen  
The globe showing images of what has been  
Drink up the colors that steal away breath  
Spin fortunes of life, play dark games of death

Magic and mystery, fates to beware  
Our story unfolds at Amberleaf Fair

Friends once again as the choices were made  
False accusations to rest now are laid  
All now are leaving, the fair is now done  
Merchant and student and crafter all gone

Come back next year in the cool autumn air  
See friends and new strangers at Amberleaf Fair

## CHAPTER 190

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### I Can Never Turn the Cell Phone Off

---

TTTO “Tequila Makes Her Clothes Come Off” by John Nichols

When I’m going out with good friends,  
I grab my cellphone much to their chagrin  
Lord have mercy for my only thought’s  
I can never turn the cell phone off

Not an extra, it’s not just a phone  
It’s not a sin for which I must atone  
It’s my salvation, what I always sought  
I can never turn the cell phone off

[Chorus]  
It isn’t about how much it’s used  
No matter what you think  
When I’m outside, when I’m far from home  
I will always have my link

I turn my music player off and on  
And mostly use it when I’m all alone  
But it won’t help you if you spit and froth  
I can never turn the cell phone off

My laptop’s always turned off during lunch  
I like to concentrate on food I munch  
But no matter how much people scoff  
I can never turn the cell phone off

[Chorus]

I used to say that it was just for fun  
But I guess when all is said and done  
You can joke about the friends I've lost  
I can never turn the cell phone off  
No, I never turn the cell phone off,  
Oh, I'll never turn the cell phone off!

## CHAPTER 191

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### Higher Tier

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TTTO “High Frontier”, Echo’s Children

I filed the ticket at the break of dawn:  
“My DNS is down and the network gone”  
And until they solve it, I’ll just wait right here  
But it’s escalated to a higher tier

[Chorus]  
I get these promises through the night –  
“Yes the problem handled, so please just hang tight”  
The problem’s tricky, when it’s done’s not clear  
My ticket’s handled by a higher tier

No matter how they tried, solutions they’d not found  
And I’m getting angry and the wall I pound!  
It would make things better if I had a beer  
For it’s escalated to a higher tier

[Chorus]

To solve my problem is a worthy task  
But I get no answers: “when it’s done” I ask  
So now I watch the phone, and in my eye a tear:  
But it’s escalated to a higher tier

[Chorus]

All it really needed was a quick reboot

But the guy who answered said had not root  
So I said "ok", quaking voice in fear  
To escalate it to higher tier

[Chorus]

## CHAPTER 192

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### I Can't Cook

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TTTO "I Can't Dance", Genesis

Hot stove's never fun  
Burning my food 'fore I notice it's done

Hot stove, making me sweat  
So I run out of the kitchen just as fast as a jet

I can't cook and I can't bake  
But I know how to buy it, it's enough to fake  
I can't cook – nor deep fry  
If I had to eat my cooking I would starve and die

Some friends tried to teach  
The timing must be perfect but it's just out of reach

I just manage to get food on my shirt  
I might as well be making some mud pies out of dirt

'Cos I can't cook and I can't bake  
But I know how to buy it, it's enough to fake  
I can't cook – nor deep fry  
If I had to eat my cooking I would starve. . .

I can't find anything in this place  
Like the button to turn this on

Hot oil, sizzling my shoes

I think that this whole cooking thing is just a ruse

Thick smoke, and my kitchen it through  
I'm never touching ovens is my newest rule

But I can't cook and I can't bake  
But I know how to buy it, it's enough to fake  
I can't cook – nor deep fry  
If I had to eat my cooking I would starve. . .

I can't find anything in this place  
Like the button to turn this on  
And this cooking – is too much to face

No I can't cook and I can't bake  
But I know how to buy it, it's enough to fake  
I can't cook – nor deep fry  
If I had to eat my cooking I would starve and die

If I had to eat my cooking. . . I would starve and die



## CHAPTER 193

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### Please Don't Invite Me

---

No tune yet.

I don't want to be a vampire, nor a zombie living dead  
I don't want to level up, nor do I want to get ahead  
If I'll want to be a farmer, I'll just go and buy a farm  
And if I had a zoo, the animals would come to harm

[Chorus]

Please don't invite me  
To those facebook applications  
Please let me be free  
From these constant invitations!

Mafia bosses drive me crazy, the superpoking causes pain  
Please don't try to get me to join your fluff-pet game again  
I just wanted to connect with all my friends around the world  
But I saw them filling quizzes – the results had made me hurl

[Chorus]

So if you update your status, and you write notes on my wall  
I'll be happy that I met you and I won't forget to call  
But the games that you are playing, can you keep them to your self  
I don't want to be a zombie, or a pirate or an elf!

[Chorus]



## CHAPTER 194

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### Talked With Our Hands

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TTTO “Spoke With Our Hands”, Echo’s Children

When I was a youngster, our school tried to teach  
That moving your hand’s not required for speech  
But from all I could see, it’s the way it’s done here  
You can see someone’s talking without your ears

[Chorus]

We talk with our hands, can not do otherwise  
We are rough and direct, we’re just plain simple guys  
Don’t gesture’s a thing that no one understands  
In a country where everyone talks with their hands

But as much as I did it, I still had my fears  
That doing it this way would end all in tears  
And I couldn’t explain, and nobody would care  
Why our gesturing isn’t a good thing to share

[Chorus]

...

...

Keep your hand on the wheel, here, no one understands  
In a country where everyone talks with their hands

I can try to conceal it but still I am caught  
For my gesturing hands I can’t stop ‘till I rot  
And I hoped it would stop with the wisdom of age  
That I gesture in happiness, sadness or rage

[Chorus]

...

...

Talking and Wii-ing, no one understands  
In a country where everyone talks with their hands

I talk with my hands, as I did so before  
To gesture when talking is deep in my core  
Though I'm far from my country, I'm doing it still  
Earth be my witness – I meant you no ill

[Chorus]

...

...

In hand-cuffs, and speaking? No one understands  
In a country where everyone talks with their hands

# CHAPTER 195

---

## Shellscript

---

I bang the keyboard – but you understand  
The work is piling at a higher rate  
Instead of doing this hard work by hand  
I really should just automate

[Chorus]

It's a shellscript, just a script of shell –  
But I don't know just how I could tell  
It's a victim of its own success  
As I'm maintaining this unholy mess

Data's growing, and the files are flat  
Performance sucking, something must be done  
It must be accessed by this thing and that  
Just add a DB, it is fun!

[Chorus]

Now people saying that it's hard to use  
And all this typing is a pain  
Without menus, buttons, we will lose  
I'll add a GUI, don't complain

[Chorus]

Now we're selling this, we have no shame  
But the customers don't stop to call  
I keep on saying that it's really lame

But all good programs started small!

[Chorus]

## CHAPTER 196

---

### The Guy Who's Keeping the Minutes

---

TTTO "The Guy Who Changes the Light Bulbs" by Carla Ulbrich

[Chorus]

The guy who's keeping the minutes, changes everything  
He makes things as they were never, and retconning he brings  
He's got power, he makes meaning, he makes sure of things  
The guy who's keeping the minutes – changes everything

See – the thing he wrote that you have said has not been said by you  
And while you might agree with that, it's not a thing to do  
And here's another problem for which there's no excuse –  
The yes to no — oh I don't know – that's a thin-veiled ruse

[Chorus]

When the guy who's keeping the minutes has a boss who's a tightwad  
The only project not cancelled, is that guy's – I am so glad!  
I have by now know not to read it on the cellphone in my car  
Sometimes it is funny – sometimes mad is all we are

It's might as well be French or Chinese, or a contract done by Faust  
When you read them, you'll be yelling, so please do so in your house  
And whatever may befall you, you will never see them raw  
For the edits to the minutes are the things that make them go!

[Chorus]

So the guy who every morning, discusses some new paper

Or comes into your cube with a new story of a caper  
Is the guy who's taking the notes, acting like he's your confesser  
And gets you talking for hours like you do with your hairdresser

If you're feeling unimportant, like you might as well go fishing  
Then just go, and then read the minutes – it's not like you'll be missing  
Anything that's true's in minutes – that's the most important job  
When we're missing, we can't miss him – though the minutes sound odd!  
He's got power, he makes meanings – he's practically a god  
The guy who's keeping the minutes has the most important job



## CHAPTER 197

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### Pop Undead Quiz

---

TTTO “Pop Quiz”, Brooke Lunderville

There are blank white eyes in lectures  
When the professors have burned the sense out of the class  
They may be boring, even frightening  
But when the class is over you can rest up on the grass

There are blank white eyes in windows, too  
When the zombies stand shoulders to shoulder, they’re after our brains  
And they’re so earnest, they’re so hungry  
As they’re breaking the doors down, I feel I cannot stand the strain

But I am scared, so scared  
Zombies attacking our camp  
I am scared so scared  
As the light goes out in the lamp  
For zombie hords will speak with only one voice:  
It’s brains or brains, this isn’t multiple choice

We can’t shake the zombies off  
Though it looks exciting, this is really no game  
We can set the woods on fire  
But when the smoke is over, they’ll be coming all the same

Scared, so scared  
They’re coming in from all sides  
Scared, so scared  
It is useless to fight off this tide

Scared, so scared

For zombie hords will speak with only one voice:

It's brains or brains, this isn't multiple choice

It's brains or brains, this isn't multiple choice

## CHAPTER 198

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### Evil Meow

---

TTTO “Evil Laugh”, Seanan McGuire

If you wanna be specific, it was upholsterific  
Oh this couch is so grand –  
It is cozy and fantastic, it was leather – it is classic  
It is here I’ll sleep and stand!

And you said “this house is my home,  
The living room so fine!  
You’re free to wonder and to roam  
But this couch here is mine!’  
But you know I am feline. . .

[Chorus]  
My meow is an evil meow! Shed shed shed shed hi!  
My cat box’s really swell, but your couch is nearby  
My cat’s hair lying in a trail, for this place  
Is the place I would rest my tail!  
My meow is an evil meow! Shed shed shed shed hi!

I just can’t ignore that I’m a Felis Cat-  
-us, though it seems that you forgot  
It’s my nurture, it’s my nature, if not nomenclature  
I’m the King and you are not!

And I thought, “we’ll call this human ‘slave’”  
Why is this a surprise?  
This is how all cats you know behave

I thought you'd realize.  
It's time for you to recognize. . .

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

This couch is really great, thanks a bunch  
It's time to celebrate – won't you get my lunch?  
I'm pretty sure you knew cats when you brought me in the door  
Bearing that firmly in mind, what'd you think you were needed for?  
I'm hungry, and I need to eat! [Dumb dumb]  
So now go and bring me some meat! [Yum yum!]  
My meow is an evil meow. Shed shed, NOM NOM, hi!

Please don't be offended, it's not what I intended,  
Though I don't care if you are  
I won't get any thinner – you'll be giving me dinner  
I'll go lounge on your bar

Because, hey, this house is mine alone!  
I rule all I survey!  
That's cats – they're kings right to the bone  
It's always been the way  
There's just one more thing to say:

[Chorus]

## CHAPTER 199

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### Pins and Needles

---

TTTO “Ones and Zeroes”, Kathy Mar

The knitters have invaded, they're everywhere you look  
And every conversation is a knitting pattern book  
They rant about the wool they bought, they talk of the “increase”  
I want to find some way to say for me it is Chinese!

[Chorus]

Calm down, it's only pins and needles,  
Calm down, it's only yarn and wool  
Calm down, and speak to me in English  
Please realize that when it comes to knitting, I'm a fool

They sit around for hours as I'm sure you've seen and heard,  
But only other knitters understand a single word  
With stitches, rows and columns, and of patterns they do brag  
The lady that you're talking to has needles in her bag!

[Chorus]

The knitter faction's growing, the day may be at hand  
When everyone must lurn to knit by government command!  
I do not think I'll mind it, I've not minded the reverse  
'Cause making wools from sweater is a thing that I rehearsed

[Chorus]

One day I'll learn to knit, but I still doubt I'll do it well

It won't be that amazing and I don't think it will sell  
Though it might take a lifetime I intend to see it through  
I want to be a part of this exclusive in-crowd too!

[Chorus]

Calm down, it's only pins and needles,  
Calm down, it's only yarn and wool  
Calm down, and speak to me in English  
I understand that knitting is a hobby that must rule  
I know that in this day and age, it's now considered cool  
Please realize that when it comes to knitting, I'm a fool

## CHAPTER 200

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### A Math Proof

---

No tune yet.

Dedicated to all those people who “undermine” accepted math by writing complete and utter nonsense.

You say the real numbers are a lie  
You say that they’re not well defined  
You say there is no such thing as PI  
And no such thing as the length of a line

[Chorus]

You’re a nut, you’re a kook  
Stop referring to your book  
Please stop writing this drivel  
If you want us to be civil

You wrote a paper, “Cantor Is Wrong”  
But the proof is just fine, sorry bud  
You and math, it seems, don’t get along  
See this paper’s a gibberish flood

[Chorus]

Math is black and white, you troll  
If there’s a proof, there’s a proof  
And I don’t mean half-percent alcohol  
Which is what you’ve been drinking, you goof

[Chorus]





## CHAPTER 201

---

### Friction, A Love Song

---

No tune yet.

You exert forces on my mass  
You stop me when I go too fast  
Without you I cannot walk  
So at you I will not balk

[Chorus]

Friction, you're entropy's loyal friend  
Friction, a law I cannot bend  
Friction, on you I can depend  
Friction, together until the end

You're called a waste of energy  
But why cannot the others see  
There's no waste, it just transforms  
Into lower, worse, new forms!

[Chorus]

You make me hot when you are near  
When we're together I never fear  
You stop my falling, my hands are raw  
You my favorite natural law!

[Chorus]



## CHAPTER 202

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### Love Letter (the Conservative version)

---

Ben Newman has a lovely song called “Love Letter”, which is a metaphor for Progressive Judaism. I could not resist attempting to rewrite it to be about my affiliation – Conservative Judaism. Here’s a version of the last four verses which resonates more closely with my beliefs:

Please don’t say you expect me to make sense of this vastness  
For the words are too tricky and so . . .  
See, while some of the laws do make sense when I read them  
There are rules that I still need to know

I’ve occasionally heard  
That law doesn’t endear  
And that what we have here  
Is a legal dispute

We both know that’s absurd  
But the rules are exacting  
As debate they’re attracting  
And I am in pursuit –

I just feel that good laws here can still be decided  
That’s why I read the words once again  
We can talk this thing through, we can learn it anew  
Learn it over and over – ‘cause I’ll love you forever –  
Each time falling in love with you all over again



## CHAPTER 203

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### Pillar of Flame

---

TTTO “Horse with No Name”

When I was but a baby  
In the water I started my life  
Those are the songs that they all sing  
But it doesn't mean a thing  
The first thing I knew was my life as a prince  
Escaping the crowds  
The bush was aflame and the heat was dry  
And the air was full of sound

[Chorus]

I've walked through the desert with a pillar of flame  
As the people did naught but complain  
In the desert you can follow the flame  
It will keep on burning, 'cause there's never no rain  
Nye nye nye, nanana, . . .

After running through the desert sun  
We came to the sea which is red  
It parted before us, we started to run  
Across the dry sea bed  
As the story unfolds, when it's all said and told  
I was sad that the army was dead

[Chorus]

Now we're a new people, and we are free

As we walk from sea to sea  
Those are the song that they all sing  
But it doesn't mean a thing  
In the desert there are hidden lakes underground  
With a rock to disguise them above  
I have led you to water and now I'll turn around  
To the homeland that I love

[Chorus]

## CHAPTER 204

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### March of McDonald's

---

TTTO "March of Cambreadth"

This is all the fault of Blind Leming Chiffon, BTW!

Customers, now come in  
Offer help, please, with a grin!  
Will you make this one a meal?  
Can't afford to pass that deal  
We will serve as honest drones  
For in here we are all pawns  
Heart disease will make you die –  
How many of them will eat our fries!

All these burgers, must be sold  
For we trash them when they're old  
Eat until you die or drop  
With that much food it's hard to stop  
Close your minds to stress and pain –  
Eat 'till you're no longer sane  
Let not one fat gram pass by –  
How many of them will eat our fries!

Guard the credit and cash as well  
With the discounts – more to sell  
We know well the game, the score  
They will eat here evermore  
Toys we sell are full of lead  
Oops, some kids will end up dead

But we'll stand right up and lie!  
How many of them will eat our fries!

French, or freedom – just a name  
For a food that's full of shame  
Still your bodies pay the toll  
As you eat those portions, whole  
We will serve as honest drones  
For in here we are all pawns  
Heart disease will make you die –  
How many of them will eat our fries!

[Repeat first verse]



## CHAPTER 205

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### I Think I'm a Zombie

---

TTTO "I Think We're Alone Now"

What I most crave –  
Is human flesh and some brain matter  
So, you think you'll pray?  
You don't understand  
And so I'm

[Chorus]  
Shambling just as fast as I can  
Walking with my outreaching hands  
Tryin' to get away from the light  
And then I feel my friends around me  
As we slowly gain some ground  
So it's OK

I think I'm a zombie  
I'm biting on a brain in a skull I found –  
I think I'm a zombie  
The shrieking of the crowds is the loudest sound

Look at the way  
The shot-guns are kow-pow-powin'  
At night-time or day  
Tearing' me through  
And so we're –

[Chorus]



## CHAPTER 206

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### I Got Me a Mac

---

TTTO “Nishakti Bahura” by Mika Karney

Now everyone is going “this thing is just cute”  
But I’m a techie, and my judgement is astute  
Install, configure and make sure that you lock root –  
It used to be my only interest and pursuit  
Last night the Apple Store – into my heart it hacked  
I couldn’t help it, so I got me a Mac  
I got me a Mac

A man can never know what’s in his own dreams  
I didn’t think that I’d switch teams  
Oh my God, it’s an iPod –  
I think my head will steam  
The screen I saw was looking shiny and it gleamed  
Last night the Apple Store – into my heart it hacked  
I couldn’t help it, so I got me a Mac  
I got me a Mac

They always looked expensive, PCs are just as good  
But then last night, I just decided not to brood  
And though it is closed source, Steve Jobs’ forbidden fruit  
My heart is melted by the sound when it boots  
Last night the Apple Store – into my heart it hacked  
I couldn’t help it, so I got me a Mac

[repeat first verse]



## CHAPTER 207

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### Banned From PyCon

---

TTTO “Banned from Argo” by Leslie Fish

When we arrived in PyCon, we saw all the Python stars  
Sitting and conversing in the hotel lounge bar  
We had high expectations of their hospitality  
But found too late it wasn’t geared for hackers such as we

[Chorus]

And we’re banned from PyCon, that’s too bad  
Banned from PyCon, and the lot of us are sad  
Tutorials and sprints, and open spaces – we want more  
But PyCon just won’t let us in the door

Though Python’s pretty simple, we all want it more complex  
We wrote a PEP describing a new method – `__sex__` (Pronounced “under-sex”)  
They told us it’s no good, and that it doesn’t stand a chance  
Especially the part where we proposed `__romance__`

We all like drinking beers, and we all like to share them too  
Bought round after round for the whole commiter crew  
The team had started coding when the bar announced “last call”  
It might explain the errors when I try the new install

Python’s quite high-level, so we thought it wasn’t green  
To write Python in Python – oh, please, really, it’s obscene  
Now the PyPy bunch is after us, we’re much the worst for wear  
Italian, Dutch and Polish – in all those they know to swear!

We asked a simple question, “Why Mercurial, not Bazaar”  
“From features that we needed it just doesn't seem to far”  
“Or Git, or SVN, or something else without a doubt!”  
So all the core committers beat us up and kicked us out

We asked around, because we saw that nobody quite gets  
The proper way of using Twisted writing programs net-  
working, so we said “we'll just redo it, to be clean”  
The will is there but the code is not, our blog's what people've seen

We love to love humanity, we love the peace and quiet  
But we could not pass up the chance to incite Perl 6 to riot  
And so they challenged Guido, and the rest is history—  
With pies that fly about as we sat and drunk our tea

We love to use the wireless, and the wireless loves us too  
But only when it's tummy doing what they know to do  
For otherwise the networking won't work, yes, such is life  
6 gadgets for each geek will make the air with wi-fi rife

A bunch of Ruby people and nobody seemed to care  
They came in for our summit, but we wondered how they dare  
We made some fun of RoR but they don't want to play  
So when they started the stampede we turned and ran away

We like to code in Python and this hobby we don't hide  
And having fun in PyCon was a joyful funny ride  
We're sorry 'bout the trouble, didn't mean to cause a fuss  
At least we're sure that PyCon won't be quick forgetting us

## CHAPTER 208

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### The Page After Last

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TTTO Brooke Lunderville's "The Last Page"

I finished your book and  
I don't like the real world  
Your world, seems to me, is more true

The writing was great,  
And the reader was willing  
And until the fat lady has sung –  
T'ain't over

[Chorus]  
I just want to be there again – only this time  
With my love, to spare heroes some pain  
To write of your magic, to make heroes villains  
As through cannon I happily romp

I stare at that last page and  
Close my eyes briefly and  
The key for the music is there

Before it is over  
The lyrics I must share  
As it fits the score  
That I planned

[Chorus]

I have the dwarf gently  
Fall in love with the elf  
As they play such a wonderful game

There's only one cure  
For their feelings of love  
Start a new fic and  
Keep writing

[Chorus]  
So I romp



## CHAPTER 209

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### Always a Ninja

---

TTTO “Always a Woman”, Billy Joel

She can kill with a smile  
She can wound with her eyes  
She can ruin your life without telling a lie  
And she’s only noticed when she wants to be seen  
She hides as a child  
But she’s always a ninja to me

She can drop from above  
And annoy her – they’ll grieve you  
Has a cyanide tooth  
She can always deceive you  
And she’ll kill whom she wants and then hide in a tree  
She can stand on a leaf  
But she’s always a ninja to me

[Chorus]

Oh–she takes care of herself  
She can hide if she wants  
And she’s always on time  
Oh–and I’ll never find out  
Just when did she get in?  
She is so hard to find

And she’ll promise no more  
Than to kill without hurtin’  
As she carefully cuts you

You'll die 'fore you're bleedin'  
She's the best of the best  
And the worst she can be  
And I just blame myself  
'Cause she's always a ninja to me

[Chorus]

She is frequently kind  
Though she knows to be cruel  
She can't do what she pleases  
She follows the rules  
And she won't be convicted  
I think you'll agree  
If you'll irk her, you'll rue  
When the shadows kill you  
But she's always a ninja to me

## CHAPTER 210

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### A Ballad For a DBA

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TTTO “Ballada Le’Sokhen Kaful” by Machina

Dedicated to <http://prodlife.wordpress.com/about/>>Gwen Shapira</a>

It’s a tale of woe and malice, a tale of a DBA  
That the users learned to fear and to get out of his way  
He would drop production tables when complaints had grown to loud  
He would smile and feign surprise and then suggested “use the cloud”

He would backup every hour but would not deign to restore  
“If it’s gone, just be more careful, it’s just me the backup’s for”  
He would kill off all the queries that had gone on way too long  
When the users would complain he would just say that they are wrong

When the database expanded  
And the system was too slow  
He just shrugged, “go talk to network –  
Go tell them your tales of woe”

When the backups all are running and the database is gone  
He won’t care about the users, just let an evil yawn  
When the disks will come down crashing, if it’s way too late at night  
He’ll just sets his cell to “silent”, waits until the morning light

When the database expanded  
And the network was too slow  
He just shrugged, “go talk to network –  
Go tell them your tales of woe”

When the database expanded  
I/O rates became too high  
He just shrugged, “go talk to storage –  
Or just go crawl off and die”

And the coders told him - “Buddy,  
All your indices are wrong”  
So he told them, “It’s your queries,  
and your fault they take too long”

## CHAPTER 211

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### Drift Away

---

TTTO “Hashmal Zorem B’Kapot Yadekha” (Riki Gal?)

For solid land, oh, my heart is yearning  
The rest – they all think me weak  
For food and comfort my heart is yearning  
My future seems so bleak

For solid land, oh, my heart is yearning  
Sailors don’t lose belief  
For food and comfort my heart is yearning  
From pain, I dream of relief

For solid land, oh, my heart is yearning  
There’s naught I’m proud of  
For food and comfort my heart is yearning  
Warm food right from the stove

In my stomach – hunger burning  
Frostbitten are my feet  
Only now we’re slowly learning  
How to conceit defeat

Oh, for solid land, I’m yearning – yes yearning  
Oh, for solid land, I’m yearning – yes yearning  
For solid land, oh, my heart is yearning  
So long since I lost belief  
Just trouble now, oh this journey’s earning  
I’ll never know relief



## CHAPTER 212

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### Drop Kick Me, River, Through the Darkness of Space

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TTTO “Drop Kick Me, Jesus, Through the Goalposts of Life”

[Chorus]

Drop kick me River through the darkness of space  
Kick to the shin and a punch to the face  
Turn, spin and jump with that rarest of grace  
Drop kick me River through the darkness of space

Take me, oh take me, I need you, oh damn  
My love is true – read my mind, it’s no sham  
Punch me up high, just don’t kick me below  
I’ve got the will, River, you’ve got the toe.

[Chorus]

Take on the reavers as you did before  
Don’t let a single one through the door  
I’m always yours if you’ll always be mine  
When you kick and twirl, I can see the divine

[Chorus]

[Chorus]





## CHAPTER 213

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### Goes Up to Eleven

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TTTO “Hacker’s Heaven” by Steve Savtizky

When you’re starting up a rock band, there are two ways to proceed  
Take the time to write good lyrics, or go flat out for speed  
If we let them hear our lyrics, we will never win the race  
So let’s get some scary speakers and make sure we got good bass

[Chorus]

Let the speakers launch you backwards as we loose a scary yell  
And you’re blasting all the people with a billion watts from hell  
Let the others speak of safety, let the other bands be shy  
This one goes to up eleven, don’t ask why

Ten-thousand watt speakers – there’s a reason they are banned  
But when you’re in a hurry, you will blast them when you can  
Use a simple chord progression (or just two chords if you dare)  
It may not sound much like music, but just ask me if I care

[Chorus]

And when we get to stardom, we will rock around the clock  
With out of tune guitars, but it’s close enough for rock  
It would take too long to tune them, so we might as well not try  
Besides who wants to wait when it’s time to do or die

[Chorus]

We will get ourselves some roadies, we will start a brand new craze

It will be our 15 minutes, though we know it's just a phase  
Let the parents of our fans make sure that they stay in bed  
We'll be acting out our dreams as the ears of fans we shred

[Chorus]

## CHAPTER 214

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SOS

---

Tune: original

In my mind's eye there's a passage  
It's a hallway on a ship  
And I'm sure it is a message,  
Clue or tip

[Chorus]

When the water level's rising, there is nothing I can do  
We are going down under, all the passengers and crew  
And I'm sending out a signal, it's a message of distress  
I am tapping dots and dashes – S.O.S.

It's a symbol, it's a stand-in  
It's an icon, a disguise  
I have gotten understanding  
Of those cries

[Bridge]

When you figure out solutions then the story has to end  
But there is just this one message I must send

So farewell, oh, world, I'm leaving  
But before I say goodbye  
In the midst of all the grieving  
I found why

[Chorus]



## CHAPTER 215

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### McGyver's Song

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TTTO "Hit Me With Your Best Shot", Pat Benatar

With thanks to <http://failbook.com/2010/06/02/funny-facebook-fails-hit-me-with-your-pet-shark/> failbook post

Well you're a real supervillain – at least so I hear –  
So you use traps of death, like the one in here  
That's OK, I think there's nothing to it,  
I'll escape, and you can watch me do it

[Chorus]

Kill me with your pet shark,  
Why don't you kill me with your pet shark  
Kill me with your pet shark –  
That's what I say!

You use a lot of minions, you don't fight fair,  
But I have science knowledge, you don't stand a prayer  
Tie me up, it's all in vain  
Supervillains cannot match my brain

[Chorus]

Well you're a real supervillain – at least so I hear –  
So you use traps of death, like the one in here  
And soon I'll pull an unlikely escape  
Using nothing but some a paper clip and rolls of tape

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

## CHAPTER 216

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### Drunk Like a Fish

---

Tune: original

Goldfishes swimming in water  
Cannot imagine the slaughter  
On the table with food –  
You know this can't be good

[Chorus]

You get drunk if you drink like a fish  
So fish are drunk all the time  
And I bet that some people wish  
They avoided the fish-drinking crimes

Goldfishes meeting the fadom  
Cannot imagine the freedom  
As they're poured in a glass –  
They are dropped on their ass

[Chorus]

Goldfishes surviving the danger  
Cannot imagine the stranger  
That has poured them right back –  
Now they won't be a snack

[Chorus]





## CHAPTER 217

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### Give You a Ride

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TTTO “Catch the Tide”, Talis Kimberly

Saw you here and so I came to greet you  
Saw you worried and I wondered why  
Then relieved as you turned to face me  
Replying, when I said goodbye:  
“Can you drive me, do you have some car-space,  
Or would you leave me here” – I should have fled  
Though I accept fate with only few ill-graces  
Well, you know that I could only have said

[Chorus]

You know it’s fun when we just hang out together  
No matter where we go or where we roam  
But the buses would just you take forever  
And I know that you cannot walk home  
If you need it, I can give you a ride, my dear  
If you need it, I can give you a ride

I’m not sorry, it is nice you need me  
I like to drive and so I won’t stop now  
In a few years time perhaps you may not need me  
If your driving finally is allowed  
I do expect you to remember me kindly  
But I won’t ask for more when I am gone  
I could move elsewhere, so it isn’t really slavery  
But nowhere else can I have that much fun

[Chorus]

When the party's done I walk around and look for you  
Though I pretend it's just to say goodbye  
I don't dare drive away, I worry for you  
I cannot leave here, leave you high and drive  
I do not want to feel the full force of your vengeance  
So you know I can't just leave you here  
It's late at night and you long for your sweet dreams  
Well I'm tired now – I'm tired now, but my dear:

[Chorus]

## CHAPTER 218

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### Miracles and Wonders

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TTTO “Boy in the Bubble” by Paul Simon

There is a shutter-click  
And the app is beeping  
As it notices the QR codes  
There is a LED light  
When our phones connect to facebook  
So every couple’s marriage  
Is sent to us by radio

[Chorus]

There are the days of miracle and wonder,  
Like cellphones making a call  
When kids can play with better things than LOGO  
As chips can keep getting small  
The way we notice a distant exo-planet  
By seeing just a wobble in a star  
These are the days of miracle and wonder,  
We’ll go far, baby, go far, go far

It’s a new land  
When the thinking hits the pay-dirt  
Another idea is given birth  
And inert sand,  
Turning into silicon  
Making the transistors  
As we automate the earth

[Bridge]

It's an automatic chat-bot

It's making pretty pie-charts

From shoulders of great giants, we launch into a running start

Medicine is glorious, a life-preserving art

Think of the boy in the bubble

And the baby with the babboon heart

These are the days of lasers playing music

Lasers playing music, somewhere

Staccatto signals of bit-wise information

No longer just for the millionaires

Or billionaires, and baby...

[Chorus]

## CHAPTER 219

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### The Magic of Science

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Tune: original

Filk about [http://www.fanfiction.net/s/5782108/1/Harry\\_Potter\\_and\\_the\\_Methods\\_of\\_Rationality](http://www.fanfiction.net/s/5782108/1/Harry_Potter_and_the_Methods_of_Rationality)>Harry Potter and the Methods of Rationality</a>

When the owl delivers the letter  
Will I show my dad he does not know better?  
I suggest an experiment — he can't refuse  
Though I know that he thinks it's all a ruse

[Chorus]

For he who knows both science and magic  
Will rule the world, I don't know how well  
Will the end of my story be tragic?  
There's no evidence yet to tell

[Bridge]

I have made mistakes, I don't know who to trust  
But the state of affairs just evokes disgust!  
There is wrong in the world, it is too unjust  
I must find the lever that I can adjust

With the Lord of Darkness defeated  
Will I find myself in his dark throne seated?  
For it is an old pattern, but is it real?  
Is there light inside me enough to heal?

[Chorus]

Will I create a heaven or hell?

There's no evidence yet to tell!

## CHAPTER 220

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### When I Was a Troll

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TTTO “When I Was a Boy” by Frank Hayes

When I was a troll, on Kuro5hin (*pronounced corrosion*)  
Leaving some flamebaits for fun  
Getting the newbies to answer  
Now kuro5hin’s forgotton, not gone

But it still beat the postings on sci.math  
Asking that tired old mine  
Querying whether 1.0 is the same  
As 0.99999

And we wrote all the first posts on slashdot  
Modded them upwards to five  
And petrified Natalie Portman  
Keeping discussions alive  
Back when 4chan was not even three-chan  
And a CAPTCHA? Oh really, how droll!  
And we posted from funny accounts  
When I was a troll

When I was a troll on ol’ usenet  
Posting on comp.language.c  
Explaining ‘bout garbage collection  
And asking on structures for trees

And you kids who complain that the World Wide Web  
Is spammy oughtta cut out your bitchin’

'Cus when I was a troll every flamewar  
Was turned into wars of religion!

And we wrote all the first posts on slashdot,  
Modded them upwards to five  
And petrified Natalie Portman,  
Keeping discussions alive  
Back when 4chan was not even two-chan  
And a lolcat? Oh really, how droll!  
And we posted from wireless networks  
When I was a troll.

When I was a troll all the forums  
Were belonging to us where they stood  
And we wrapped all our memes in macros,  
To protect them as best as we could

And we made people in hurl in a bucket  
When we linked to some horrible pr0n,  
And we rickrolled and goetsed and tubgirded,  
Because we could not let you down!

And we wrote all the first posts on slashdot,  
Modding them upwards to five,  
And petrified Natalie Portman,  
Keeping discussions alive  
Back when 4chan was not even one-chan  
And Anonymous? Oh really, how droll?  
And we did all our posting from proxied connections  
When I was a troll



## CHAPTER 221

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### Willow

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OMG! I found some of my oooooold Buffy filks. Posting them for posterity.

TTTO “Lola”

I met her in a highschool in Sunnydale  
Where the vampires eat the postmen so that you never ever get mail  
Mail in Sunnydale, no chance  
I saw the little runt sitting there on a bench  
When I asked her name and in a quiet voice she said “Willow”  
Wi-wi-wi-wi-Willow  
Wi-wi-wi-wi-Willow

Well, I’ve been around, but I ain’t ever seen  
A girl who look like a a geek but a witch since she was teen  
Oh, my Willow  
Wi wi wi wi Willow  
Well, I’m not dumb, but I can’t understand  
How she does those spells just by waving her hand  
Oh, my Willow  
Wi Wi wi wi Willow

Well, I left home just a week before  
And I’ve never ever seen a vampire before  
But Buffy Summers, she staked the vamp, like that  
But when it comes to magic, Willow is the best bet  
Well, I was amazed with what I’ve just seen  
And I sure hope Willow will never get mean  
Wi wi wi wi Willow

Wi wi wi wi Willow  
So she became veiny black  
This wasn't a fake  
She even killed Rake  
Well, she almost lost her head  
But I won't forget what Xander said

He said, "Will, stay away from the darker side  
And if you start to go astray, let the crayon be your guide"  
Oh, my Willow  
Wi wi wi wi Willow  
"I know what Warren did was really rough  
"But remember that you killed him, and that is enough"  
Oh, my Willow  
Wi wi wi wi Willow

Then she heard her friends really got in a mess  
So she's gonna have to leave Giles, I guess  
How not to be evil, she almost knows  
And if she can't wing it then the whole world goes  
Now she even got past Amy's spell  
The kiss got her past her personal hell  
Wi wi wi wi Willow  
Wi wi wi wi Willow  
Wi wi wi wi Willow

## CHAPTER 222

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### Fight Fiercely, Scoobies

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OMG! Found some of my ooold Buffy filks.

TTTO "Fight Fiercely, Harvard"

Fight fiercely, Scoobies,  
fight, fight, fight!  
Demonstrate to them our skill  
Albeit they possess the might  
Nonetheless, you have Will  
How we shall celebrate our victory,  
We shall invite the watcher up for tea  
(How jolly!)  
Hurl that stake into the heart, and  
Fight fight fight!

Fight fiercely, Scoobies,  
fight, fight, fight!  
Impress them with your prowess, do!  
Oh, fellows, do not let the Slayer down,  
Be of stout heart and thru.  
Come on, chaps, fight to stop the apocalypse,  
Won't it be peachy if the world remains?  
(Oh, goody)  
Let's try to injure them, and  
Fight, fight, fight!  
And let's be rough, now,  
Fight, fight, fight!  
And do fight fiercely!

Fight, fight, fight!

## CHAPTER 223

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### Slaying Vampires in the Park

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OMG! I found some of my ooold Buffy filk.

TTTO “Poisoning Pigeons in the Park”

Spring is here, a-suh-pring is here  
Life is skittles and life is beer  
I think the loveliest time of the year is the spring,  
I do, don’t you? ‘Course you do

But there’s one thing that makes spring complete for me  
And makes every midnight a treat for me  
All the world seems all right  
In the spring at midnight  
As we slay the vampires in the park  
Ev’ry midnight you’ll see  
My sweetheart and me,  
As we slay the vampires in the park

When they see us coming, the vampires all try an’ kill  
But we smile to ourselves and just practice our daily drill  
The moon’s shining bright  
Ev’rything seems all right  
When we slay the vampires in the park

We’ve gained notoriety,  
And caused much anxiety  
In the vampire society  
With our games.

They call it impiety,  
And lack of propriety,  
And quite a variety  
Of unpleasant names.

But we're not afraid of their sires  
As we kill newly born vampires

So if midnight you're free,  
Why don't you come with me,  
And we'll slay the vampires in the park.

And maybe we'll do  
In a demon or two,  
While we slay the vampires in the park.

We'll dust them all up them all amid laughter and merriment.  
Except for the few we take home to experiment.  
Situation is dire  
But you've got to admire  
The dust from vampire  
(A splinter's all we require)  
To slay a vampire in the park.

## CHAPTER 224

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### Plastic Spoon

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[TTTO “Paper Moon”, Seanan McGuire]

I like to cook, not eat down in the mall  
I don't want to eat in the dirty bars  
But washing dishes is just not my goal  
Wait I think I hear something – it's her car  
But that doesn't mean that I'll stop for good  
If I can get away with it, I surely would  
So tell my lover, it's not ending soon,  
Because I'm stirring tea using a plastic spoon

I don't want to live by another's rules  
I'm not just gonna change, no matter how you sneer  
Your boundaries seem to not much like my tools  
But there ain't no way that I'm stopping, dear  
But just because she gets her way,  
It doesn't mean I won't go back some day  
So tell my lover, it's not ending soon,  
Because I have some rice and a plastic spoon

[Chorus]

Plastic spoons and paper bowls  
Paper towels, rolls and rolls  
Though the dinner looks like it's in a mall  
I won't wash dishes, that's my goal

I do the dishes when she says “goodbye”  
I like paper towells, so I'll take my chance

To dry the dishes with a good 2-ply  
I do not really care if some will look askance  
Though Iâ€™m somewhere off the beaten track,  
I can guarantee that I won't go back.  
So tell my lover, it's not ending soon. . .  
I need to eat the soup with a plastic spoon

[Chorus]

I like to cook, not eat down in the mall  
I don't want to eat in the dirty bars  
But washing dishes is just not my goal  
Wait I think I hear something – it's her car  
But that doesn't mean I'll stop for good  
If I could get away with it, I surely would  
So tell my lover if she won't come soon,  
I will eat my soup with a plastic spoon,  
I'll consume the rice with a plastic spoon  
She won't see me using a plastic spoon

[Chorus]

Give me plastic spoons and paper bowls,  
Paper towels, rolls and rolls



## CHAPTER 225

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### Sweetheart

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TTTO “Perakh” by Gidi Gov

My very own mother’s telling me  
Not all our choices can be free  
She is now getting worried, dear  
And for me she is shedding tear

Why did I go so far away  
Why is the price so high to pay  
I tell her “mommey, there’s no choice”  
Her smile, every day, is my rejoyce

[Chorus]  
Sweet, lovely, awesome, sweetheart  
It is not the black arts  
You are my one and only  
So please don’t leave me lonely  
There really is no need to shout and to yell  
Whenever I see you I hear the wedding bells

I cannot think of nought but us  
So ask not why I do make a fuss  
I know I am strange, this Earth is weird  
But I thought all issues had been cleared

Come, do not tell me “no” no more  
Open a pathway, gateway, door  
You’ll stand beside me, dressed in white

Please have no fear, it'll be all right

[Chorus]

Back on my planet, saw your smile  
Melted my heart, all twenty tiles  
A new human body, used force-grow,  
Mind uploaded, now watch me go!

Please do not tell me "it's not real"  
I know the price, I made the deal  
I became human just for you  
Let's be together just us two

[Chorus]

Sweet, lovely, awesome, sweetheart  
It is not the black arts  
Sweet, lovely, awesome, sweetheart

## CHAPTER 226

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Nokia

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TTTO of “IKEA” by Jonathan Coulton

Long ago in days of yore  
It all began with a phone before  
There were Androids in phones  
And the iPhone had an app store  
There were no apps, hardly at all  
And they sold phones for hands that are smaller than mine  
As there were hands that are smaller than mine

[Chorus]

Nokia: Simple phones that were made by a handful of Norsemen  
Nokia: For the “oh, you know, it can be better when worse” men  
Everyone has a phone  
But if you don’t have a phone you can buy from them

So don’t debate and don’t discuss  
Lay your cash down and put your trust  
In the land where the phones are all made in a much smaller size  
The thirty-one-hundred says hello  
And so does the one called five oh oh oh  
And the thirty-five-fifty-five folds and his friends call him Karl

[Chorus]

Nokia: plastic, brushed steel  
Nokia: hardy, good deals  
Nokia: batteries

All of them last long  
All of them belong

I'm sorry I said Nokia sucks  
I just bought a smartphone for 60 bucks  
And a handset (bluetooth)  
And a charger for cars, so I can call there too  
I was a doubter just like you  
Till I saw the American dream come true  
In Verizon they got a goddammed Finnish parade

[Chorus]

## CHAPTER 227

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### Page Me Maybe

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(TTTO Call Me Maybe)

The site was up, now it fell, Don't ask me why, I can't tell, We've got an outage from hell, And now it's ruined my day

I got the page, now I wish I wasn't looking at this They say ignorance bliss, So knowledge ruined my day

The site is not loading, Good things it's not boding, Crashes, sloppy coding, This outage is getting scary

[Chorus] Hey, now, here's my pager – I always carry, And I'm the on-call, it beeped – it's scary It's hard to wake up, my eyes are weary But I'm the on-call, it beeped – it's scary

You took your time with the call It's been a while since nightfall I'm tired, can't think at all But I can't wait 'till day

I hoped it was no big deal, Maybe a blip – no it's real The site is gone, and I feel It's gonna ruin my day

Metrics quickly falling All queues, backed and slowin' Midnight, problem growin' How did the dashboard get so scary?

[Chorus] [Chorus]

[Bridge] Before you paged me late at night, It wasn't so bad, It wasn't so bad, It wasn't so so bad, Before you paged me late at night It wasn't so bad, It wasn't so bad, It wasn't so so bad, Before you paged me late at night Before you came into my life It wasn't so bad, And you should know that It wasn't so bad, It's hard to look at the alert, it's scary

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

Your beeps, they're scary