

# “REVELWOOD PEERS UNDER THE HOOD”

## ART SHOW CONTEST WINNERS

In the last issue of the Junk Mail, a contest was held for the best second-person telling of a Revelwood legend. True to form, there were no losers. Here are the entries which both won a case a Guinness each.

### **Knight of the Long Knives**

*Greeting friends, I am Taizong Meer and I am going to share a story with all of you that I have heard. It involves treachery, cunning and heroism. It is a tale that I feel is of great importance, and this has happened for the good of all Revelwood. But consider closely to what you are about to read for you may need to watch for this in the future and it may be up to you to defend Revelwood.*

#### **One**

Q stood in the room thinking back upon what has brought him to this meeting. He remembered getting the letter in the mail telling of a meeting to be taken place. One of great importance for the future of Revelwood.

The letter was odd for several reasons. It was not signed and there was no return address on the envelope to begin with. Second was the message itself : "The future of Revelwood is at stake, we are on the verge of a great change. Therefore it falls upon our shoulders to ensure it stays along the correct path. You are one of those invited to protect the future. Do not invite others to join. This is already being taken care of. Tell no one of this letter, you must, I repeat must, destroy this once it is read. Below are directions to where the first meeting will be and what you must wear. If you do not come that is fine, but be warned if you try to tell anyone of this. The others along with myself will know and you will be dealt with."

No one signed the letter. The outfit he was suppose to wear was a cloak of a gray material. He knew from the instructions that all the cloaks were of the same cut and style. Also he was informed to not keep it in his house, but to hide it somewhere far from anywhere he would frequent.

At the first few meetings there were discussions of the changes coming. Ideas for the plan they would carry out were being put out for discussion by all in attendance. When the plan was formulated the preliminary actions had to be carried out. One of the members informed them all that each would be given a task or two to ensure the plan was carried out.

A member stood before those currently assembled and spoke. "There are a few others to come and we will wait for them to begin. Time is on our side." He paused and again spoke softly. "For now."

As the member sat, Q slightly squeezed the bag on his lap. Thinking again of the circumstances that brought him here with this package. He remembered sitting in his basement drinking coffee and having a quick smoke, when he saw an envelope pushed underneath his door. He saw no one in the window and did not remember hearing anyone walking around outside.

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