

Pancake Ferret

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Sticky, and now it can bite back.

The musings of Jakob Pettersohn  
From the Chronicles of Jakob Pettersohn

Azrael and I set out to rule our land in justice and in majesty  
But then his murder broke my mind and turned our tale into a tragedy  
I tried to raise him from the dead but all my efforts brought futility  
But power corrupts and so my noble reign descended into tyranny

I cannot bring myself to speak in detail of the war which I embarked upon. There were many deaths, of foe and friend alike, and I consider it now to be one of the most hateful things I did in my career as ruler of Ha'Khun, although my analyst assures me that it turned out for the best.

When Port Okra decided to invade us, the story was rather different. Whether they acted out of panic at seeing their neighbour fall, or whether - as I would like to believe - they thought us weakened by our attack on Macura, I can not say with any certainty. But they had no idea what they were letting themselves in for.

One night I was visited by Azrael in my first dream for nearly seven hundred years. My tears fell as he took me aside and showed me how far I had fallen from the days of my noble reign.

How could I have been so stupid? So wrapped up in my own petty plans for vengeance that I couldn't see how I perverted the dream of Ha'Khun?  
*All life is sacred.* This had been my guiding principle from the start, but now it was an inconvenient slogan to be worked around with clever excuses.

\* \* \*

As I placed Azrael's ring in the envelope, I found that I was whistling to myself. This caught me by surprise, until I realised it was because I was *free*.

I would not have to listen to my advisers anymore or solve other people's petty problems. The burden of my leadership was at an end, for despite what I had written, I had not the slightest intention of ever returning. The reign of Johan Cross was at an end.

Operation Wendigo  
From Foxfire Chronicles by Luke Turner

Once I was just a normal man, 'till I was spirited away  
But now I'm not sure what I am, or if I'll see the light of day.  
I didn't ask to be a freak, I didn't ask to have a tail.  
They changed me into what you see, and locked me in their private jail

THEY FOXIFIED ME

Five canids once were humankind, we never really found out why  
We never really had a choice, obey our masters or we die  
As months of training took their toll, just as our hopes began to fade  
We're given plans for our escape - or have we - all just been betrayed?

THEY FOXIFIED ME

We learned of others such as us, disguised as humans such as you  
Our allies sent us off to meet the council of the Manitou  
A stranger told me many things, of distant pasts and foreign lands  
He said that we are 'wendigo'...and I hold the future in my hands

HE FOXIFIED ME

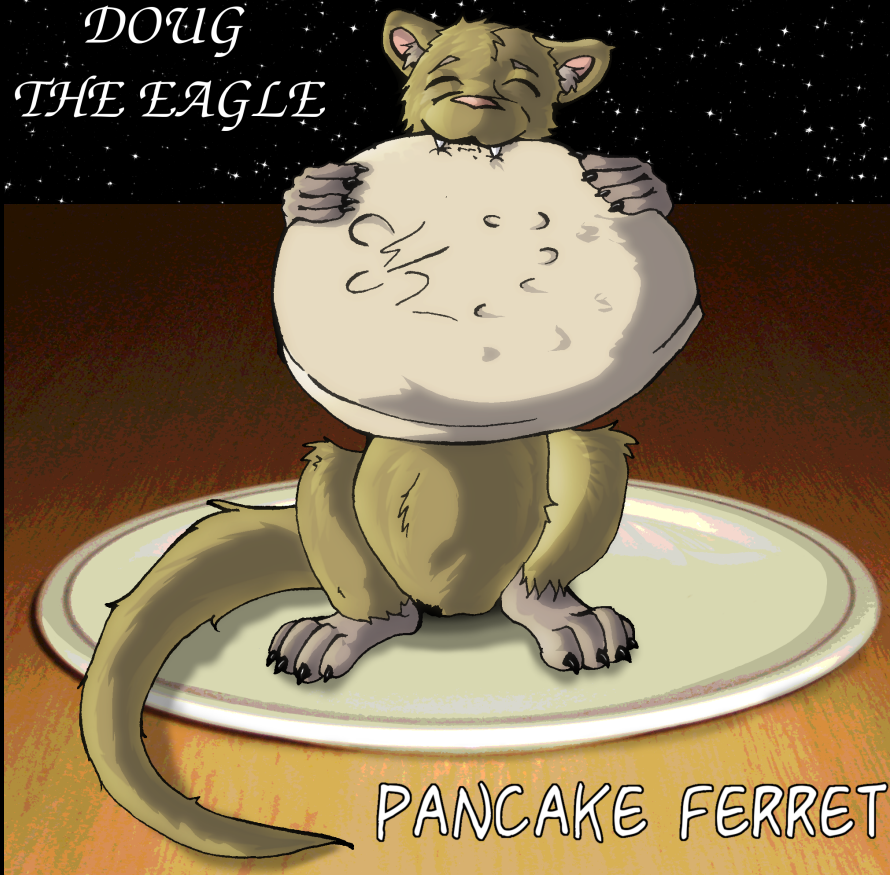
May the Wendigo realize their light  
And endure the coming darkness  
For the End Times are near!

--Takhn



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# DOUG THE EAGLE



# PANCAKE FERRET

#### Apocalypse in 4/4

*Caution... Evil Genius at work*

An army of darkness came out of the void  
No mortal could face them and not be destroyed  
The banner of mayhem was swiftly unfurled  
An army of Jesi to conquer the world  
Cloned from the blood from the tomb where He lay  
Ten thousand cloned Saviours to capture the day.

Armageddon is not the final battle, it's just the place where it will be  
And it won't be fun for you, and it won't be fun for me

The Jesi advanced welding circles of light  
Erasing all humans they found in their sight  
Our weapons were useless and nothing we tried  
Would work on the creatures who'd already died  
The power of God shone from out of the sky  
Creating a pathway from Heaven most high

From out of the portal the angels came down  
Descending from Heaven to slouch on the ground  
The people on Earth gave a desperate yelp  
Naively believing the angels would help  
But angels aren't all on the side of the Lord  
They just came to watch it because they were bored.

The Dark One awoke and was feeling annoyed  
There's no souls to torment if Earth is destroyed  
for Satan is not just the Bringer Of Light  
There's times when the bad guy must also do right  
The hane of the Jesi he sent on its way  
An army of demons to rescue the day.

Armageddon is not the final battle, it's just the place where it will be  
And it won't be fun for you, and it won't be fun for me

#### Sheep are Satanic

Something happened in the fields of green  
Where the sheep and the rabbits can oft be seen,  
Men were murdered, their bones picked clean  
There's something afoot that should not have been.

*My name is Sam*

They just finish drinking from their stream,  
When they suddenly face you with their eyes agleam  
Yes it's real, not it's not a dream  
The ovine rebellion is in full steam.

*I cannot say 'Soy'*

Any sheep can be a wolf in the fold  
With the power of Darkness as a hand to hold  
Such a force can never be controlled  
When your woolly soul  
has just been sold

*Sheep are Satanic*

*Sheep are Satanic*

*→home*



#### What Did Daniel Think He Was?

*So Dan's just discovered he's a soul-eating monster...*

His name is Daniel T'Fiona, his mother was a succubus  
And when he found her genes had carried, he didn't view that as a plus  
His parents never got to tell him, they left him when he was a child.  
And when he found he was a Demon, that was the last day that he smiled.

What did Daniel think he was?  
He should have worked it out because  
He lost the need to sleep and eat  
The price of power is far from sweet

He didn't know he was a Creature, he thought his wings were just for show  
And now he knows that he's not mortal, it left him really feeling low  
He's got the power to read your feelings, he's got the power to steal your soul  
But powers come with heavy burdens, he's frightened he might lose control

And now his life will change because  
He's just discovered what he was  
He thought he was this normal guy  
But really he's an incubi\*

*Dan ...why of course not, I just 'love' the idea that I'm now destined to become a part of the Demon race!*

*Alexi I think you're overreacting a bit...*

*Dan There are freakin' wings coming out of my head! I get every right to overreact!*

*Mab Aw, Dan... cheer up, I'm sure things will turn out okay. After all, you now have hundreds of years to come to terms with the change!*

*...Alexi, was Dan aware that incubi live for a couple of thousand years...?*

*Dan This definitely is a big change in my life... I guess I'll have to live with it. And outlive everyone I've ever cared about...added to the fact that I'll likely start hunting others... and then be hunted down by other adventurers...*

*...Or does it actually change who I am?*

Perhaps he thought he was an Angel, his wings are feathered as should be  
He didn't have a 'cubi clan-mark, on any place that he could see  
His name is Daniel T'Fiona, his mother was a succubus  
And now he knows that he's a 'cubi, no point in kicking up a fuss

And now his life's improved because  
He's come to terms with what he was  
Of all the things we can't escape  
We have no fate but what we make

From DMFA  
A comic strip by Amber M Williams

*\*Remember kids, mangling grammar can be dangerous!  
If you're thinking of trying this at home remember... always ask an adult to help you.*

#### Princes of the Dreams

*So you've just discovered you're a soul-eating monster...*

When evil's rising in a land far away  
Old prophecies will state that nothing can be done  
But there's a hero who goes off to save the day  
You know that story well, the battles you have won  
The life of a bounty hunter, you've always agreed with that  
Easy money made as demons fall into your traps  
But now the dreadful truth, the feeling in your mind  
The awful knowledge that you preyed on your own kind

Come on, come on, let's spread our wings so we can fly  
Far from the ground above the seas  
Let's fly high, let's tear the clouds up in the sky  
We are the princes of the dreams  
Grab my hand, if you're afraid to fall  
Don't deny what you must be, follow your feelings and be free

How does it feel to belong to my world?  
Are you so afraid you're trying to find some way out?  
But there's no turning back, your head-wings have unfurled  
The voices in your head are crying out so loud  
I guess they're telling you about the Creature that's inside  
The life you've lived 'till now was founded on a lie  
But your true self remains, a truth no-one can hide  
The flame within your soul will burn for all time

Hello boy... will you join me in the night?  
Don't be afraid, I swear that I am on your side  
And we won't fall, we'll be the ones to rise  
We'll still be here at the very end of time

Music by Xss, arranged by DE. Lyrics by Xss, Tezkat & DE

#### Synthesizers

Roland M-VSI Vintage Synth module,  
Roland JV-1010 with orchestral card  
Waldorf Pulse analogue monosynth  
Cheetah MS-6 analogue polysynth  
Waldorf microWave MK1 wavetable synth (PPG Wave)  
Korg Triton EX  
AAS Lounge Lizard  
Hammond XM-1 w/ Hughes and Kettner Rotosphere MK2  
The Tornado Mellotron Engine

#### Processing

Zoom RFX-2000 effects rack  
Vesta RV-3 spring reverb  
Danelectro phaser  
TL Audio 'Fat Bloke' stereo valve compressor  
SPL Vitalizer Jack psychoacoustic processor  
Watkins Copiat echoplexor

#### Microphones and accessories

Behringer B-1 (bomber) condenser mic w/ Mic-100 preamp

#### Mixing and Mastering

Phonic MM1002 sub-mixer, Yamaha MG16/4 mixing desk  
TASCAM TSR-8 1/2" multitrack recorder (x2)  
Revox B77HS 2-track 1/4" master recorder  
TimeLine Lynx and TASCAM ATS-500 synchronizers

#### The Shadow Over Merthyr

*With apologies to Bal Sagoth, and the inhabitants of Merthyr Tydfil*

I had heard many tales of Merthyr Tydfil, tales of lootings... car crimes... evil cults that worshipped Cthulhu, but I dismissed these as mere foolish superstition.  
At the time I had no interest in this place, shunned and feared as it was by its neighbours until a private matter took me to the Brecon Beacons. My train stranded by the wrong kind of leaves on the line, I was forced to seek shelter in a hotel in Merthyr. It was a night I would not soon forget...

Tossing and turning that night, I found myself unable to sleep in the uncomfortable bed in my hotel. As I went to find another pillow I became aware of noises in the corridor outside my room, the sounds of prowling footsteps and hushed voices. The whispering of ancient tongues... nighted creatures who had been sent to bring me before their dark master!

*What ancient evil creatures flee before the sunshine?  
What loathsome nighted horrors dwell beneath the coalmine?  
What sinistrous powers lurk 'neath fear-shadowed Merthyr?*

Gathering my wits and what possessions I could cram into my valise, I plotted my escape from shadowed Merthyr Tydfil

Fleeing the hotel by means of the fire escape I promptly found myself trapped within a darkened alleyway. From out of the shadows came the minions of darkness, their suits visible only as black shimmering against black, they dragged struggling into the depths of the ancient and disused coalmine.

But I could see that struggling was of no use, so I did not resist as the darkling creatures drew me before the throne of the *Taxman!*

Recorded and mixed using the Old Ways at The Lab, Cwmbran, Aug-Sep 2007 with additional mixing in Nov 2007. Recorded on Quantegy 456 tape, mixed on RMGI 911.  
(P) and © 2007 Joseph P. Morris. Made in Wales.

Written, performed & engineered by Joseph P Morris, except (4) written by Xss. Guest vocals on (8): James and Tara Rolls as Dan & Alexi, Catherine Willington as Mab. Guest vocals on (7) by Sam.  
Princes of the Dreams composed by Xss, lyrics by Xss, Tezkat & J.P. Morris.  
Mastering by Chris Shaeffer at Creative Logic.

Cover ferret by Luke Turner. Foxfire Chronicles image (C) Luke Turner 2003, used by kind permission.  
Johan Cross portrait by Keaton (C) 2007. Thanks!  
Thanks to James, Xss, Tezkat, Turnsky, Keaton and Amber, without whom this album would have been very not the same.

All tracks recorded 8-track AAD except 1 & 4, which were recorded 16-track using two tape machines, and 'Black Mass in B Minor' which was done in Audacity.

See also: <http://www.doughtheagle.com>  
<http://missmb.com> <http://foxfire.com/genesis.com>  
<http://xss.deviantart.com>  
<http://keatontheblackjackal.deviantart.com>

