

The Mythical Creatures Exhibition

Side 1

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| 1. | Zoocity | 4:03 |
| 2. | Beings and Creatures | 4:01 |
| 3. | Crystaltopia | 3:43 |
| 4. | Evermore | 4:09 |
| 5. | Vampires in Reverse | 4:22 |
| 6. | The Dark Revenge of Jakob Pettersohn | 6:45 |

Side 2

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| 7. | Project Dragonsong | 26:22 |
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Beings and Creatures
Xenophobia in the magical land of Furræ

Don't waste your time, she's only a Being
She's not a Creature like us
She's got no wings, or magical powers
Her life is thirty times shorter than ours
She'll be lucky if she makes a hundred and ten
Take my advice go date with a 'taur
Why stick with two legs when you could have four?
You might even find cute canine friends

Beings and Creatures, what are we to do?
Beings and Creatures, which of them are you?
Beings and Creatures, what is it all for?
Beings and Creatures, which do you love more?

Don't marry him, he looks like a Creature
He's not a Being like us
Though he seems friendly, he might lose control
Forget himself and devour your soul
You're better off if you can find a mortal man
Take my advice and go find a feline
I know we're foxes, but I'd make a bee-line
Your demon friend can marry someone else's clan

www.missmab.com



Johan Cross was reputed to be one of the most ruthless Creatures in all the land.

It is said that among his crimes he murdered his best friend to usurp the patronage of his city. Apart from his minions, no-one ever saw Johan clearly, for he kept his throne room in darkness. He was believed to be

some species of canine incubus and so had the power to change his form which he did when he left his fortress. For over three hundred years until his sudden and mysterious disappearance, he controlled all crime in numerous cities. Few dared speak against him openly as he could be listening at any time.

Note that respected broadcast technician Jakob Pettersohn is one of his contemporaries and may be a useful person to interview.

The Dark Revenge of Jakob Pettersohn
The chronicles of Jakob Pettersohn

I know a demon's what I am
I can't pretend that I'm a man
Some rival demons killed my friend
I'll hunt them to the bitter end
I had to show them who was boss
I took the name of 'Johan Cross'

300 years to claim my vengeance
300 years of studying magic skill
300 years to make my fortune
300 years to make the kill - if I don't get them no-one will

I found me slipping into sin
This black depression pulls you in
I built an empire out of crime
I guess it helps to pass the time
I built a fortress on a hill
And hired thugs to do my will

300 years to claim my vengeance
300 years of studying magic skill
300 years to make my fortune
300 years to make the kill - if I don't get them no-one will

I'm coming to get you...

I can take any face at all
The perfect fly upon the wall
My name sent shivers through the air
They couldn't tell if I was there
At last the demon pair alone
Were dragged before my nighted throne...

Henchman:
These are the prisoners, Mi'lord.

Jakob / Johan Cross:
Yes... they are the ones.

You! You killed Azrael. Mere death is too good for what you have done - I shall wear your souls around my neck!

*I swore to make you suffer for this, and you will suffer!
For ever, and ever! Amen!*



ZooCity

Centuries of radiation and war
Can turn a man into an animal
Every city has its own history
The future's known, the past is a mystery

We are the ones (Your future self)
We are the ones (Our living hell)
We are the only city in the world – Zoo City

Evil mutant, in our main power plant
Just your bad luck, to press the self-destruct
Here the mob come, pick yourself up and RUN!

We are the ones (Your future self)
We are the ones (Our living hell)
We are the only city in the world – Zoo City

Five year exile, you can rest for a while
Sort out your life, you can't escape from strife
The whole world to roam, but there's no place like home.

We are the ones (Your future self)
We are the ones (Our living hell)
We are the only city in the world – Zoo City

*After centuries of radioactive pollution and nuclear wars
Only one city in the whole world still resists the attacks
of mutants and alien invasions. Welcome.. to ZooCity!*

We are the ones (Your future self)
We are the ones (Our living hell)
We are the only city in the world – Zoo City

Equidna's ZooCity

My Time in Evermore

They locked me here behind this door
where light and darkness fight no more.
The world is grey the world is still
Outside the door the world lives still.

"A punishment," they say? What have I done that was so wrong?

A song of anger, a song of rage
A song of souls, slain by blades
And though the souls of Evermore beat heartily at my chamber door
They move it not and rage once more.
They have only the wind to carry their cries.
I sit alone, they come and go.
And as the wind beats at my door
My soul drips out upon the floor.
I watch it flow and hear once more
The song of souls out side my door.

They plead for blood, they promise wrath
This I hear and much, much more.

*Time wears on.. I grow old..
I looked into my pooling soul.
The door grows weak, the souls still seek
And the wind blows ever at my chamber door.*

A crack opens, a mouse comes in
And as I look around once more
I look again at the soul, the soul pooled upon my floor.
A gasp, a stumble and a fall as the wind howls once more.
And when the wind blew down my door
My blood was found upon the floor.
A mouse lapped at it and moved no more

...and still the wind blew at my door.

From 'My Time in Evermore' by <e voyager>, used by kind permission

Vampires in Reverse

The Sun is the Sin

We live by night and we sleep by day
Against the fear it's the only way
Beneath the stars we do everything
We cannot face what the day will bring

Day's not right
We live beneath the cover of the night
Fear the bright
They say the devil gave us all the light

We plough the fields and we mow the hay
We do by night what we did by day
Before they came we were glad and free
But now the sun is our enemy

Fear the bright
We live beneath the cover of the night
Day's not right
They say the devil gave us all the light

Synthesizers

Roland M-VSI Vintage Synth sound module
Roland JV-1010 sound module with orchestral card
Waldorf Pulse analogue monophonic synthesizer
Cheetah MS-6 analogue polysynth
Waldorf microWave MK1 wavetable synthesizer (as in PPG Wave)
AAS Lounge Lizard, 'Mr. Tramp' and the LearJeff Rhodes
Alesis SR16 drum unit
Hammond XM-1 with Hughes and Kettner Rotosphere MK2
The Tornado Mellotron Engine

Processing

Zoom RFX-2000 effects rack
Vesta RV-3 spring reverb
Antares Autotune ATR-1 (on 'ZooCity')
Danelectro phaser, Tascam 32/Revox tape flanging on Beings & Creatures
TL Audio 'Fat Bloke' stereo valve compressor
SPL Vitalizer Jack psychoacoustic processor
Watkins Copicat echoplexer
Uher Report 4000-L ENG recorder ('Kria' & clocks on Dragonsong)

Microphones and accessories

Behringer B-1 (bomber) condenser mic with 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

AAD — Analogue Analogue Digital



Recorded and mixed using the Old Ways at The Lab, Cwmbran
Dec 2006-Jan 2007. Recorded on Quantegy 456 tape, mixed on
Zonal 700. (P) and © 2006 Joseph P. Morris
Mastering by Chris Shaeffer at Creative Logic

Written, performed and engineered by Joseph P Morris.
Guest vocals on 'Jakob's Revenge' by James Rolls, Kria sample on
'Project Dragonsong' by Allyxa, 'cut' sample by Slipdance. Cover by
Luke Turner - Kitome FeatherTail appears by kind permission. Jakob
picture by James Rolls.

Thanks to Ian, James, Equidna, Amber, E_Voyager, Kitome & Turnsky.

Digital compositing on 'Jakob's Revenge' end sequence done
using Audacity, LMMS and Goldwave

www.dougtheagle.com

Project Dragonsong

"My name is Kria Soulstealer. Entire cities have trembled in the wake of my destruction. Mothers tell their children of my deeds in order to scare them into discipline, only to have them awaken screaming in terror as my image haunts their dreams. Saying my name is at times like a curse, and Beings speak of my terrible crimes in hushed whispers. I'm quite possibly the most evil and feared monster in all of Furræ, second only to Miss Moira Gianna; attorney at law."

"Don't worry about tipping the delivery boy; he's no longer going to need it."

"Filled with rage I laid waste not only to them both, but also to the entire farm. They never even found enough body parts to hold a funeral for them."