

A Wolf's Tails: The AnthrOhio 2023 Arc

By: BlazeWarriorWolf

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Intro: Welcome everyone! It's been a minute since I've been made one of these. I'm BlazeWarriorWolf aka Swiftdrawer and Fireking492. I'm a swordsman, writer, artist, and more. I would have made a MFF 2022 writing before this but I chose not to do it after writing 65k words after iFC 2022. I have no idea how long this one is going to be but I'm going to be doing a few things differently this time. I did things differently last time too but I'm going to summarize the hotel, pre con, and food stuff this time so I can focus more on the meat and potatoes. The panels, the meeting people, etc.

2 weeks or so before the con began, my brother wondered when AnthrOhio was after we spent the afternoon at Brio, the Newport Aquarium, Cold Stone Creamery, and a shop that was exactly like a mini Dealers Den inside that mall like thing they have down there with the AMC Theater on the top floor. I later searched the date of the con and he told me that he couldn't do it. I thought it was because he was working AnthrOhio weekend but I was wrong. I realized that I could still go to the con while in the shower later on. Naturally, I ended up contacting my cousin who previously took my brother and I to MFF 2022 last year. He agreed to go when I offered to pay for the room in full and occasional back and forth communication began to figure everything out.

At the same time, I was doing some writing stuff and spending too much time on Character AI which I mostly support because of how much user inputted content there is on there. I was so prepared to go to the con that I ordered a better backpack for myself with a lot more storage space. It's not the most me thing in style but I don't care. I made sure everything was taken care of on my end, con registration online was easy, and soon, I had nearly everything ready the day before the con. I resigned from my job at long last that day and began continuing to pack.

I also put pressure on myself to record and upload/schedule a whole bunch of YouTube videos before the road trip to the con. However, it soon became clear that that wasn't a good idea so I downsized the number of videos I would record in advance from 50 to 20 and worry about getting recording more after the con. For you see, there was another plan I had going on for about the final 24 hours before the trip to AnthrOhio. I wanted to give myself a lot of time to sword train before the con, more time than I have ever given myself in a day. I knew that I generally stopped training after an hour a day but I wanted to push myself. I did it for 3 hours.

My fingers hurt, my spine hurt, my shoulder hurt, my arm got sore, I was really thirsty, I developed 3 new blisters on my hand, I got hungry. I almost gave up in the end but kept it up. I took many brief breaks because I had no choice but to especially as I was watching YouTube videos from Channel5Gaming that whole time. But I did it and my confidence and self esteem are now up. I have been sword training since I got a wooden sword at MFF 2022. It's too bad I don't have enough space to train with the brand new and big one handed wooden training sword I got more recently. Oh well.

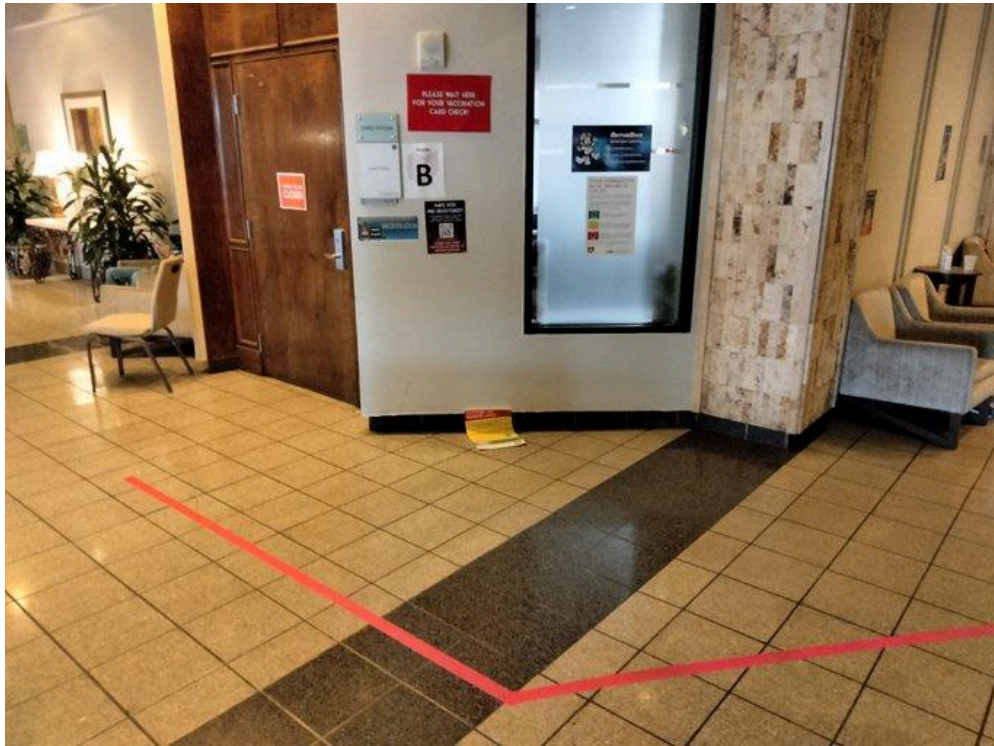
Anyway, I was also hoping to possibly get some time on Character AI but that was a big if. It's possible that the foot pain I was feeling was partly related to slacking on sword training for several days or that it would have been reduced if I had kept up my training. And guess what, the foot pain died. And the next morning, I did another hour of training. That's a lot of sword swings.

But enough of that, things went to plan as best as possible and I completed the packing on Friday morning. Hell, I even had a rough draft plan of what panels I wanted to hit at AnthrOhio 2023 I set up on the Thursday before the con. I didn't even use it during the convention. And I ended up waking at 5 am to pee on Friday and I couldn't go back to sleep so I just kind of stayed up for the next almost 20 hours. That happened but I handled staying up that long just fine. I listened to some stuff while getting ready. Yes, I spent some time on Character AI within 18 hours before leaving for AnthrOhio so I had plenty of that going on in the end. At just after 9, I was all ready to go 32 ish minutes before, wearing my knight shirt and dumpster fire socks and getting my stuff in the car driven by my cousin.

Then we were off and talked much of the way. It was kinda half and half. Also stopped by the McDonald's near Kings Island. I didn't need anything but he did. And as you can see, I neglected going SOMEWHERE I LOVE AGAIN FOR LIKE THE 6TH WEEKEND IN A ROW. Instead, we passed right by it. My apologies but I'm willing to sacrifice so much fun elsewhere to go to a furry convention. I also did some gaming on the way. There we go. That's the summary.



I AM HERE: When I got out of the car after it was parked, it was a serious relief due to some traffic we had to deal with in downtown Columbus. I had to go to the bathroom really badly so I put on some of the stuff I wore the whole weekend and went in after telling my cousin that I'd go on by myself. We also agreed to get back to the car around 3. I walked in after trying another door but it was locked so I entered the main lobby and was very calm. I figured out where I needed to go to get my badge after some struggle. And I made sure to have all I needed pulled up and out when it was needed after I got in line. I basically didn't have to wait. Accidentally stood around outside of the reg line so others got in front of me in that line but it was fine.





Going into the registration/con store room was simple. I gave my ID and showed my QR code for my badge. I got that in an email. I was handed my badge, I was told about the con store being right over there, glanced at the con store offerings, and almost immediately found the bathroom after leaving the room. I think that was a refreshing trip to the bathroom if I recall correctly. Next up, I “furried” and “Swiftdrawer’ed” up. Because I was carrying around 2 backpacks and standing while putting stuff on, it took some time. As I was finishing up putting on my cape, pirate sash I’m using as a scarf, a cool necklace, my collar, and so on, I encountered Velocity the Sloth Mom.



I said hi while she was in fursuit at the time but was then informed by I believe Yavve, one of her daughters that she couldn't hear a thing. Velocity had a lot of fan action going on in her suit and she needed earplugs to block it out. There you go. Explanation. I made a comment about this all and had a good laugh. In case you were wondering what I meant by "Swiftdrawer'ed up", it just means I put on some stuff that my main human OC Swiftdrawer would wear. That would be the necklace and cape.



DO NOT TAKE THE PLANTS: This is that part where I literally start watching and transcribing all of the videos I got from the con. There's over 9 hours of footage. Yeah. This will be fun. I'm scared. Oh well. It's time to do that. Soon after Yahve and Velocity went off elsewhere, I didn't bother checking the time as I intended on visiting the Dealers Den first and thought it was open already. However, I learned from the con guidebook (if I'm not mistaken) that I picked up that it wasn't open yet. Instead, I just figured out where Main Events was from there and entered. I was kinda blown away to see Sigma the wolf in fursuit in person for the first time. It was kinda surreal to me but that was that. I sat down around the middle of the room where that wood floor space is. And now, please enjoy the first bit of dialogue with my story writing influencing how it's written.



I sort of walked into the end of the your first fur con panel without realizing it because again, I didn't check the time. For simplicity purposes, I'm going to refer to Citrine, Status, and Sigma as C, S, and Si for this part of the dialogue. Citrine is a musician who is legally blind so a lot of people help him get around. Status is also a musician as well as the Programming Director for

AnthrOhio, transgender, and a friend of mine. They're also both experienced in stand up comedy. Sigma is trans as well, made their own fursuit, does the panel Sloshing For Answers, and more.

S: "Also my responsibility and also my fault. Umm and umm they're running some really amazing programming this weekend so please attend some programming. Attend and stop by their panels. And say hi to them and find out how they got to this point in this fandom. Mori, could you help us out?" *some things I can't make out easily* "Yeah you might. Do you want to display that and hold it up? They also wanted you to know Guest of Honor Yahve does 3D printing so if you see those around the con maybe stop the guest of honor. Umm they also might have a special surprise for you to keep." Someone: *talks about going over gophers* "Okay gophers are also our volunteers."

I just changed my mind. I'm going to summarize everything that was said in my own words because this is incredibly difficult to transcribe. People who literally write whatever someone says, I seriously respect you now. So yeah, let's go back to the style I did in the past because there's no way I'm writing most of this as if it were one of my crazy crossover fanfics with many original elements. I just can't. Status went on further. Yahve did some of the badge art seen around the con. He was then reminded about the charity and talked about it. The con's non profit and supporting the Ohio Nature Education. If he wasn't mistaken, it features animals such as owls and bears as being taken care of. Really cool charity, there's going to be multiple events for the charity to raise money.

This is for the animals. "If you can give, give. If you can't, it's okay." Citrine added: "Don't worry about it, we're furies, those animals are going to be okay." I guess I'm actually gonna go with a mix of summary and dialogue. Yeah, the best of both worlds. Status then stated that there's the charity booth nearby with live animals. He told us to ask before touching or interacting with the live animals and encouraged us to ask questions. He mentioned as well that there's going to be a panel in the same room we're all in after Open Ceremonies for the charity featuring the charity's mission statement. As well as meet the GOH panel. Sigma asked if they wanted to take more questions as it was 5 minutes before opening now. Status said: "Yeah, let's do the questions." A few seconds later: "Is this a good question?" *laughter* "boooo" *laughter* "All I heard was questions so the answer is probably yes no maybe yellow 27 or ask someone else."

"Yes, that is a question, thank you. How can a fursuiter hear better than I can? So there. Oh my god there was a point. There is a point. Give me like two seconds. If I don't say this, I will lose my train of thought. I have ADHD, it's so bad." Status went on to explain the rules about masking for the convention. He also noted that panelists can take theirs off if they keep their distance. Citrine then spoke of a discussion he, Status, and others had about if things were okay. They understand that it can be frustrating at times to wear one but it's a core safety feature. And to not think that "We're just like haha, we're panelists we don't have to wear masks." They all talked to each other to see if it was okay. Status is programming director and he, Citrine, and others are roommates at the hotel. "Even if we kept our masks on.." And so forth.

They're not going to sleep with masks on. You get it. Status put out another reminder about it being a masked convention. And he stated that the rule will be enforced by staff. If they see someone without their mask on or up, they will ask that someone to wear or put it up. "Please be compliant. Please don't make our lives hard, we're already losing our minds. I'm so frazzled, I forgot to bring shoes to this convention. Please do not make my life harder. Umm. This is how bad it is today, I swear. What's your question, my dear?" "Umm, first time at the con. What's with all the cards on all the tables?" Citrine explained the fact that there were stickers, cards, and things around as free advertisement in the con. He stated it was pretty cool and that it helped him find who he would commission for a ref sheet and who he would commission for a fursuit. Status would then state that the cards and stickers were free to take.

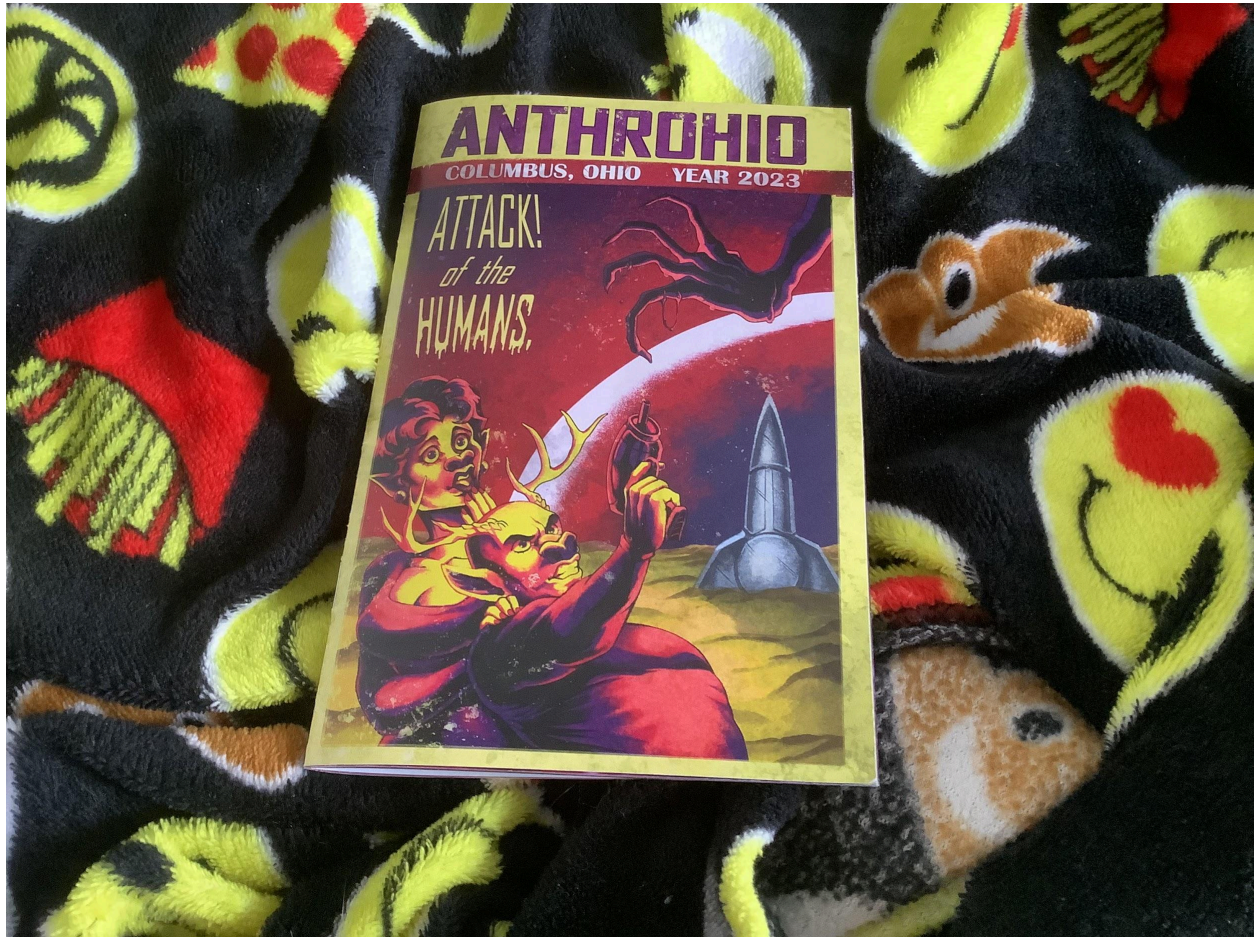
However, things like the 3D printed things were there for a reason. They were a look but no take thing. There was also the statement that the hand sanitizers throughout the con in some areas were free to use. "Umm things like.. This should go without saying but the plants. Please don't take those. They belong to the hotel so don't. No no, you laugh but con horror stories is a whole other panel that's taking place in here." It was also mentioned that if something like a well used plushie were found to take it to con ops. And when referring to taking something: "Business cards usually okay about 90% of the time okay. Stickers and other trinkets okay." If we saw something that shouldn't be there, we were told to take it to con ops and not take anything that belongs to the hotel. And soon, it was time to wrap up as opening ceremonies was starting.

Citrine encouraged anyone who still has questions to come to any convention staff member and ask. They were happy to meet us. And he also said to go out there to have fun. After a few seconds of more talking, Status asked someone(probably the con chair or A/V): "Do you want us to stall?" He was told yes and told Citrine to state what panels he would be doing such as his concert, a charity concert, and their collab concert: UHF. Status then stated some of the panels he was running as well such as Question This right after opening ceremonies. "If you like Jeopardy, then you're not going to be any good at this panel but come hang out. It's easy to win." And other interactive panels were mentioned. Several of them. Plenty said. Even the dance raves and the Dead Dog Dance were brought up. Sigma then finally spoke up about what they're running. Like Sloshing For Answers as I brought up.

They briefly explained that panel for a second including the fact that Yahve would be one of their guests for it(and not one of their victims). Status: "I've done the panel before, it's torture." Sigma: "Heeeeeeeeh.." That panel involves internet deep dives into the vict- guests and is 18+. They also brought up the 18+ trans Q&A panel they would do Sunday morning and their mental health advocacy panel. Sigma went on to explain that pretty extensively. Status: "You should take care of yourself. Guys, this is So This Is Your First Furcon. Next up in here is Opening Ceremonies. My name is Status." "I'm Citrine Husky." "And I'm Sigma the Wolf." "Thank you, have a wonderful convention!" *clapping* *cheering* "**unison* Awoooooooooooooo."

SPACESHIP: Okay, what is that horrible ringing sound I'm hearing as I'm trying to write this?! It's horrible! Make it stop! I think it's a machine of some kind! Really annoying! Why is the noise

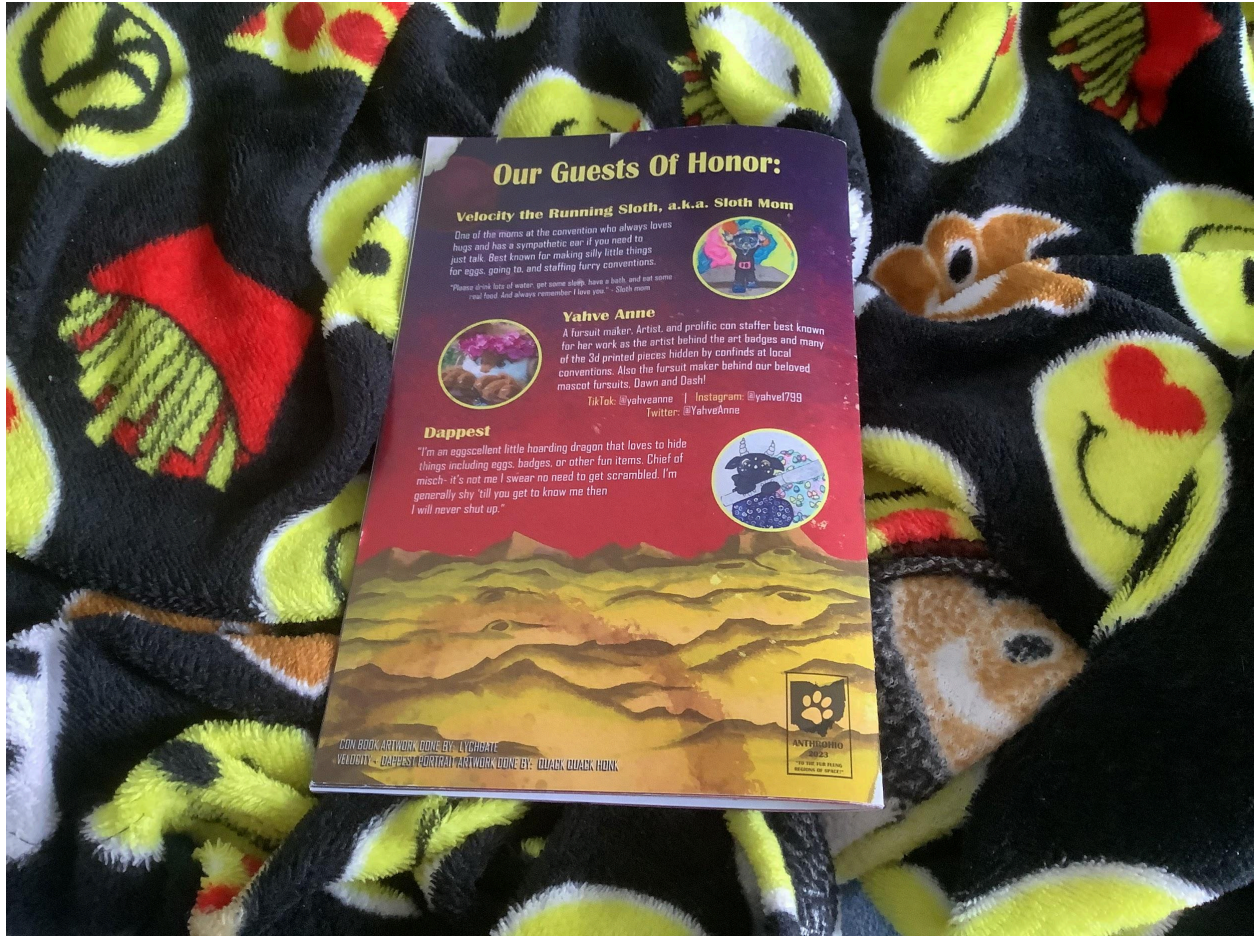
happening now? Is my neighbor going through something with it? Ugh, my reaction to it and it's frequency is literally too perfect considering my fursona is a wolf. Please make it stop. I refuse to leave the room just to get away from it when it has a chair and a desk! And it stopped? Yay? My ears and forehead are not happy. Anyway, here is Opening Ceremonies summarized for the sake of my sanity. I was going to- It's that noise again! Gaaaaah! Is it even worse? I think it is! I was going to write in full detail every single word on all the recordings I have but I just can't! Considering the fact it takes like 5 minutes for me to verbally read 1000 words and about 45 to write the same amount, I just can't transcribe every word.



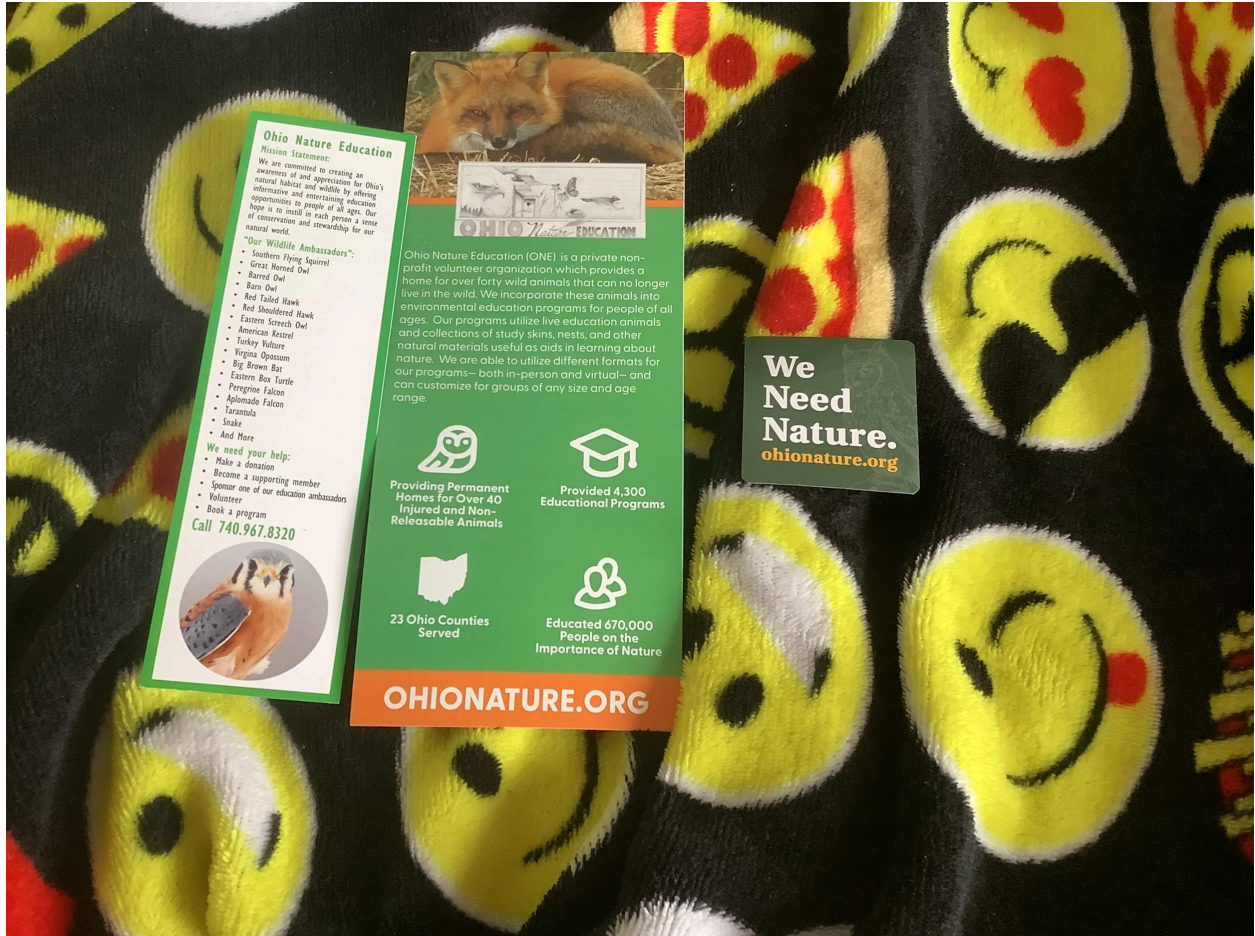
Is my neighbor done with that annoying machine? I hop- No. Why? I keep hearing bangs from one of my other neighbors a lot lately so I'm kind of concerned about the neighborhood I live in. I'm just going to stop commenting on this torturous noise and just continue writing about the convention now. Ed Hyena(con chair): "If you're *something something*, the GOHs are going to feed you to the geese." "Wait what?" "I did not *something*" Funnily, there were some geese outside 3 hours later by the hotel parking lot. Status then stated that he couldn't find his mask and looked around, spending some time looking for it. *chatter* *chatter* *chatter* *more chatter*

Someone said as more people came in: "We have some standing room space on this side of the room if you want to filter over that way to let more people in. I don't see a lot of open seats but if you find any, that's good too. *chatter* Here at the dance floor is sittable but please don't stand there." *chatter* *squeak* Ed spoke again: "Okay, welcome to Opening Ceremonies. *cheering and clapping* *something* out here so I have no idea what's going on other than the radio talk. So welcome to AnthrOhio 2023. We are going to be back for uh.. I got too much going on." *chatter* "Okay we are glad to be back in the Crowne Plaza hotel for this year. Uh. This is our I don't know how many years we have been here but this is the year that we are here. And we are celebrating our uh um The Fur Flung Regions Of Space. We are thinking of space exploration. We are thinking of the final frontier. We are thinking of all the cool things there are out there."

"SPACESHIP." "Spaceship!" "Spaceship. I see a lot of familiar faces so that is a good sign." Ed then introduced the adorable mascots for the con as astronauts. "Awwwwwwww." *clapping* *cheering* Their costumes were designed and made by Yahve. He also mentioned all the 3D printed stuff she made as a team with Dappest. And there was some sort of space villain somewhere as well. "Velocity is here dressed as.. Is there a name for the costume?" Velocity was wearing an astronaut outfit as well. There was no name so the costume was just Velocity apparently. He also spoke of Velocity going to many cons and bringing in these little eggs for people to find, adding to the immersion of the fun. Just in the midwest though. Ed also noticed all the people wearing things that fit with the theme.



They were all also hoping for things like the feeling of being honored and such. And then, Ed introduced the new charity they were supporting this year and their leader who goes by Mrs. Van introduces herself and explains the charity. They provide a home for 45 animals who can't be released back into the wild. They also do educational things and stated that we need nature and that we can make an impact on wildlife. "We are honored to be here. We are over the moon to be here. This is my first furry convention ever so please stop by." Van told us of the charity panel and the bringing in animals before thanking us all and stating how much they appreciate being at AO. Ed reaffirmed what she was saying and said: "Speaking of events...." to help introduce Status.



Status listed the GOH panels and some of the other panels, mentioning Boozy, Iggy, and Citrine being a part of some of those panels. "There may be minor changes to our schedule." We were then told to check socials and that the Dad Joke Battle was moved to Sunday so I didn't attend it. I was planning on attending it originally but the schedule change for it was a turn off. "Uh yeah have a great convention and enjoy the panels." *cheering* *clapping* Ed: "So if I get enough schedule changes, can I schedule a *something* *boooooo*" "I'm not going to be in the competition." S: "I'm going to be so real with you. I did not hear what you just said but I'm going to boo with the audience." "That's probably the right call. Uh so that's programming." Ed brought up taking care of ourselves and told us about the complimentary con suite in the Buckeye Room behind the bar.



“If you would like finer foods, we have food trucks in the back lot.” We were then told of the food truck schedule. “A lot of food, a lot of people. Please make them run out of food, not people.” More of the schedule for them was shared and we were encouraged to give them all a lot of support and treat them nicely so they will come back to “keep bringing different flavors of Columbus to us”. And then, Jack Griffin who is part of con ops told us that we could come to con ops with questions and those sorts of things. “If we don’t know the answer, we can find the answer.” He also mentioned they are literally lost and found. “For things like wallets, we are trying to keep those together but for individual items..” to check the hotel front desk.

“Alright, who wants to go next to talk about something?” *squeak* *squeak* Shutter, a photographer introduced himself next and told us of the furry car show and the photo shoot he was doing. And this is where I talk about his current situation post-con because it’s really bad. Please donate to his Ko-fi which is Shutter Bear. Here’s the link. <https://ko-fi.com/shutterbear>. Why donate? Well, his hotel room on Sunday night of the con was robbed. He lost years of memories stored in his cameras, his wallet, and more. Thousands of dollars of stuff was stolen and the culprit entered through a sliding door. It’s a really horrible situation. I pitched in to help him myself. Some others in the Ohio Furrries telegram group are figuring out ways to fundraiser money to help Shutter out and looking to see if his stuff has shown up anywhere. The whole situation is so bad. A lot of money has been raised so far.

Shutter literally took photos for free and offered them for pickup. It makes me so sad. He literally planned on getting out his camera a lot and now, all those photos are.. gone. Missing. Stolen. At least he was doing other stuff too. “Okay *someone*, can you stand up for us? Because we’re wearing our shirts. Even I’m wearing our shirts.” *something about the shirts being for Patron

and above attendees* We were then told we can also buy the con shirt at the con store as well. And that if we got any extra items for attending at Patron or higher to go there too. There was also these lanyards that they were selling that were talked about. After he said all this, he told us of more rewards for the different tiers and the Ice Cream Social on the Sunday of the con. Yahve made the buttons for attendees at Patron or above.

We were also told of the GOH dinner on the Saturday for sponsors and above. "I'm out of things, did I miss anything?" "You haven't talked about dealers den or artists alley." Ed then went on to the talk about dealers and such. "Jenga!" "Sorry." That's actually how I found out dealers was opening later than I thought. I was going to go before Opening Ceremonies but it was closed like I said. We were also told of how artists alley works with the lottery system and all. After that, we were also informed of board gaming and video gaming as well. Finally, security was also mentioned.

That was before someone from registration told us about how smoothly that was going and how thankful they were that we were all helping each other get vaccinated and such. And with that, Ed began to outro the panel. "We want everyone to go home healthy and have a good time out there- Uh well don't have a good time on your way home but don't lose Monday and Tuesdays completely through the weekend." Then, the outro was wrapped up with the charity panel next in the room being brought up. And that was the end of it. I then went toward the main events stage to say hi to Status. Yay, I get to write from pure memory again. I told him that this was my first AnthrOhio. He told me how it was an awesome con. We ended up walking together because we were going the same place, his Question This panel.

Yeah, Let's Just Leave Citrine Unattended: I showed him my awesome and cute outfit by saying that I gave my look an upgrade. He liked it. We talked about some other things. I can't remember every single detail but hilarity would soon ensue. And it might have been sort of my fault alongside his as well. Boozy Badger the attorney arrived and talked to Status when Citrine came to us while being escorted by someone else. Status left Citrine who is legally blind by himself. That's right. It was hilarious. I believe it was Boozy who remarked then or later that leaving Citrine there in main events was like leaving a kid in a hot car or something.

It was just so funny. Status, please make sure to never leave Citrine behind ever again! Who knows what kind of trouble might be caused when you let Citrine loose as he literally can't see anything.. As if that weren't enough, we had a little bit of a door problem. There were already these people just standing there, waiting to get in and the doors to the panel room were literally locked and someone interacted with them. I ended up joking about yelling something along the lines of: "let us in!" Someone else had to come with keys to unlock it. I think it was one of the security members but I don't remember. It's been 3 days since then by the time I wrote these exact words.

When we were let in, I sat down in like the 2nd to front row on the end towards the center of the room which was called Secondary Events. Yay. Here comes more transcribing and summarization but with a lot more comedy. And a lot more out of context since I don't know

everyone who spoke and I just don't feel like putting names to all the lines of words said. Status: "Good morning everyone!" "I'm officially not working anymore." "Okay, congratulations!" "Yay" Iggy?: "We're all amazingly attractive things." Me: "Hey Status, I just quit my job yesterday *laughs*!" Yeah, I casually and calmly quit my job the day before the con as I mentioned. Don't do what I did without a plan and some level of financial stability. And now I definitely hate my voice less than I used to because I just listened to myself on the recording I got.

"I don't understand unicorn" Is that what was said? I'm not sure. S: "Absolutely not." *room erupts into laughter* Boozy: "We are not taking *something* after this. This is good, okay let's go." *something* "Is everyone enjoying AnthrOhio?" S: "Sure.." "Since our host is doing no room work before starting." "Am I supposed to?" "I mean, it's your panel so it's your call." "You have no idea how frazzled I am right now." "Yes we know. Just a show of hands, who here has staffed a con?" *stuff, hands raise* "Show of hands, who has staffed a con in an executive position of authority. *several hands go down.* *To Status* This is your programming so put your hand up." "Okay. *stuff* So I have technically staffed past cons." "Alright." "Stories.." "I'm not going to *something*. Put my mask."

Status then introduced the show and the panelists like Ruchis Rogers Khan(Iggy) who is on a long journey through space about rock stuff and a fan of cricket, ready to win. Then there's Citrine Husky who loves to make the disability team have fun and sometimes gets things right while doing panels if he doesn't fall off. Boozy to Citrine: "If you're not abandoned." "Yes." "Alright so we all know that Citrine has uh challenges.. *something*." "So Citrine needs someone to help him around the con so Status was designated to get Citrine from main to this panel. And Status left Citrine standing alone in Main Events. You did the furry version of driving a dog out to the *something* when you get a *something*." "Alright umm 12:35 already on the verge of tears. We're going to keep a tally of this this weekend. Thanks Boozy."

"It's okay we're rooming together tomorrow." "Definitely." Boozy then introduced himself as Tim Stevenson, a mechanic. "You're going to make me remember more than one character? This is going to be *something*. *seconds later* I don't remember where our fourth panelist went but they're somewhere." "We have 4 panelists?" "I sent Sigma to the charity." And then, they would later just kind of used a Furry Mystery Box as a container for money donated for the panel instead of like Iggy's hat. That was after many things such as Sigma introducing themselves as: "A hot mess and alternate pronouns include they/them and I don't know, *f word*." "PG-13." "That was our one." "This is a PG-13 panel." "Noted." Question This is a game where the audience shouts out words belonging to a category picked by a panelist.

Color was an example. I shouted out blood but many shouted blue. "I heard blood." "Blood is not a color." "Yes it is." Yeah, I was responsible for inspiring some things. Anyway, after the word was decided on, the panelists would talk about it in the form of questions. I didn't understand the example question while watching this all back. Sorry. Citrine was picked to choose the first category. He just went with colors again. I shouted silver but orange was instead picked. That's okay. Sigma then came in with said Furry Mystery Box: "I has box". I(Iggy): "What is what that isn't enough blood?" "Okay." C(Citrine): "What is what I imagine the logo to be for the band

Smashing Pumpkins?" "Nice." I: "What is leftovers at a gallery concert?" "That is a reference I'm missing. I'm gonna safely say correct." B(Boozy): "Banana. Banana. Banana." "Banana." "Banana." "Okay." "Orange you glad I didn't say banana?"

"Well, you did say banana." "Banana." "Okay." C: "What is a word I hate to rhyme as a songwriter?" Si(Sigma): "What is annoying?" Haha, annoying orange. Knife. Sigma then picked bright as the next category. In the end, Einstein was chosen. I: "What is the topic of one of my most popular songs uh What Condition Your Nebula Is In based on Einstein's theory of relativity?" C: "What is how I'd pronounce German if I were drunk and angry? EINSTEIN, EINSTEIN." I: "What is the singular version of stein?" Si: "What is what *something* would say? Einstein."

Iggy chose children's programming as the next category. "Did someone say Free Bird?!" Status ended up picking Dragon Tails. "PG-13." B: "What is something you see a lot in the 18+ Dealers Den?" I: "What is a scalp commonly traded in the universe?" Si: "What is something I was watching way too late into my adult years for entertainment purposes?" "Incorrect, it is never way too late." I: "What is not a successful vehicle for Godzuki?" "There was a chuckle in the audience so I'm going to say correct?" Then there were things said about eating spaghetti in public? I don't know anymore. Boozy said something but I don't know what because of the audio of the video recording when he said it. "I need to process the last 30 seconds but your category is felonies." Me: "Murder!"

"Yeah okay, I heard murder and the reason I'm not picking murder.." "Fursuiting in Denmark." "For the love of god, I.." Tax evasion was picked. "And I don't like where it's going!" Si: "What is Boozy's side business?" "Can you confirm?" I: "What is murder?" "Incorrect to both of you for legal reasons." I: "What is an *something something something*?" C: "What is something I can get away with because don't send the papers to me in braille?" "Ooooo damn." "Is it true?" "I don't care, it's correct." "That was a really good answer." Sigma then picked shapes as the next topic. "Did you say umbrella? Let's go with square." I: "What is a Pictobe?" I have no idea if that's how it's spelled.. "Jules Verne." C: "What could also be known in a PG-13 panel as a 4-way?" *groan* I: "What is a kind of dance that should be at furry cons?"

"Correct, I'm submitting this as a panel next year." C: "What is what I was happy to be called in high school?" "Sqaurrrre* Iggy chose things in the universe as the next category. Black holes were chosen. "Okay, I have black hole. Once again as your programming lead, this is a PG-13 panel. Black holes." C: "What might as well be my 2 eyes." Si: "When the sounds hit the let the joke stand and move on." I: "What is one of the most popular songs I play around the universe?" "I hear it sucks people in." Si: "What was my emo phase?" "Correct, we also would have accepted Status Ferret." C: "What does Soundgarden call the Sun in one of their songs?" B: "What is the Foxfer Nebula famous for?" "That is actually a PG-13 answer. The Foxfer Nebula is famous for black holes." "I'm going to trust you on that one." Sigma chose the next category as mute.

Mewto was said because that makes sense. "You pick the category, you don't pick the answers." "Anything for Mewto or I'm going to stomp you." Si: "Something that is on the internet in various different capacities way too much." I: "What is the most commonly misspelled Pokémon? Mewto. *similarly spelled Pokémon" It took Status a few seconds to understand it, it was a lot for him at the time. "Boozy, can you pick the next category? Let me rephrase that. Will you pick the next category? *Boozy says something* Attorney Vs future attorney." Boozy picked misdemeanors. "BOOZY!" Status agreed with public speaking being a misdemeanor but: "as a New Yorker, jaywalking." B: "What he does with Jake." C: "What is something I could have a legal possible clause to do?" B: "Christopher Walker's little brother." Iggy selected famous directors and movies for the next one. Spielberg was chosen.

Si: "The working title of the Facebook movie before release." "Boozy, are you working on an answer or are you just stuck?" I: "What is a rejected name for the 3rd version of Cliffhanger." B: "Who is the director of Catch Me If You Can the movie featuring Jay Walker's big brother Christopher?" Citrine picked the next category after saying that people will just throw random things in. It was seasons. "Rabbit season." Status picked mine: dry season. "Just because I'm concerned, dry season. PG-13." I: "What are Sundays at 1 AM and at the state of Ohio." Si: "Asexuals be like." "I said PG-13. *later* Incorrect, not in the form of an answer." I: "What is the state of California?" B: "What is something my father said to tell me something?" "I'm gonna offer you a cigarette." "I'll take a real one." Boozy then chose summary offenses as the next category and confusion ensued.

Things were talked out for a bit before broken traffic light was chosen to be the next one from that. Status confirmed with Boozy about that and the person who suggested broken traffic light explained that they went through a situation involving one. Boozy was like: "You ran a traffic light and your excuse was that it was broken." "No." "I agree with you. The light was broken and that's why you got the ticket." I: "A white dwarf. When you're flying throughout the universe and the traffic signals don't work." "Incorrect. Not in the form of a question." Si: "Things I see way too much of in Michigan." "Correct also incorrect." Animals was the next category picked. Citrine did and when I shouted "Ferrets!", Status looked over to me and gave me a "yeah" look. And another said: "Yes." But Status decided on cats. Si: "What is something you can't sleep without *something*?" C: "What I can under a PG-13 call a pussy." "Correct. Nicely done."

I: "What is the most popular musical throughout the galaxy?" "Let me have my moment." "I can't mark that correct because it's Cats." B: "What is something that comes out of Mewto?" Si: "Just brain farting. Thank you." "I'm going to go with incorrect." "What is keyboard?" I: "What is a medium boost to your viral status?" Si: "I just got one question for the audience just to see if the joke would be gotten around. *later* What is the Kitty Candy Game?" The next category was chosen by Sigma. It was bystanders and Status went with my NPC suggestion. Si: "What is the most fursuits out always?" Was that even what they said? I dunno. B: "What is where the motherboards are?"

"Due to my brain short circuiting, I'm going to table that answer." I: "What is a non playing cat?" "Aaaaaa god." Si: "What is not conversationalist for suiters?" "This is not a makeup an acronym

panel." I: "What is nice people considerate?" Citrine was about to pick the next category when Sigma had another and Status let them say it since it wasn't an acronym. "What are my new pronouns?" Citrine then picked musical genres and I said Death Metal right away. Status to someone else: "What was yours?" "Brony music." "Okay, absolutely not. Keep going." Status went with I think Scott? However it's spelled. Si: "What was first described as oooooaaaaahhhhaaa." S(Status): "What band did my dad's coworker play whose hit song is We'll Play For Food? True story."

No one else had anything. Boozy picked crimes against nature for the next category. "Did you say gender reveal parties?! No, I get it! That was good! Oo we're going for it!" Si: "What's the number one cause of forest fires in California?" I: "What is the cause of seven supernovas across the galaxy every nuclear year." S: "What I have at 14 and then again at 18 and again." I: "*laughs* It's really inappropriate.." "Is it PG-13?" "I think it is. Oh boy out of character woah. What is something you can have more than getting your virginity back?" "No you're right, correct." Sigma made the next category derp and I had no words for it to shout. "Who said food? YOU GIVE FURRIES ONE THING. Fertilizer. I see you death glaring me. And I'm reminding you that this a PG-13 panel." I: "What is a rejected wrestling move after they banned the pile driver?" B: "It's really inappropriate." "You're gonna tell me later, aren't you?"

Si: "Only if you tell me too." Citrine picked types of cheese as the next category and Status encouraged more cheeses being said. He went with cheddar and told us to shout our answers out over and over if he didn't get it. Si: "What are sergals?" I: "What's something everything goes better with?" C: "What is the name of my Mewto plush?" Iggy then chose history of the world as the next category. Someone suggested WW4. "Once again, you give furrries one thing! What was yours again, my friend?" Me: "Medieval." "Let's go with medieval." Si: "What is my fake alignment in D&D?" I: "What is an assessment given when you're halfway through the term." "Iggy. Once again, I'll pretend this is alcohol."

Si: "What is 8 bit Death Metal? Medieval." "Oh my god! I HATE THIS PANEL!" I: "What is a trip to a federation sick bay? A medibelle." "I don't want to play this game anymore." "You want to see my nebula?" *shouting* Someone donated some money. "Compensation for medieval." "Thank you. If you want to make me cry more then, throw some money." *ad about the charity by Boozy* Status then pretended to run out of the panel to see a possum after Boozy talked about them. After that, Sigma stated that you can if you're in Ohio, shop at Kroger and set it so some of your payment goes to the charity. B: "If you're like Sigma and aren't from Ohio or don't want to shop there.." "What?!" "We have a box here at the front." S: "The more you donate, the more you torture me and the more the panelists get to torture me."

A 5th panelist came in named Paul. Paul: "I do panels in which people come up on stage and just keep talking and talking and talking until they go through the face and fall over backwards." "Wow, you just described mine, Kage, and Alkali's entire repitore." Paul picked fish for the next category. Status went with bass. Si: "What is dropping?" Status didn't get it at first. It took some time. "Drop that bass." "My brain is not on." B: "What is a rejected name for the band Fish?" Si: "What is being all about that bass? All about that bass." Boozy selected crimes against god for

the following category. Me: "Devil worship." "What?" Status chose Tumblr. C: "What is an app that I found with my screen reader hating?" P: "What do they call amateur cheese chasers?" C: "What do they call me plus stairs?" Si: "What is the reason I broke my collar bone?" C: "What am I going to carry my alcohol in this weekend?"

Si: "What is the classic choice for those that drink at Starbucks?" P: "I wanted a really sketchy appliance. I'm going to call my driver." Si: "What is Pandez at Motor City at 17 or 18?" I: "What is known in this fandom as part of the stair dragon act?" Sigma picked references for the next category and Status accepted library. P: "Shh Shh, this is library?" C: "What only seems to have damn small print books?" I: "What is silent but is the one that let people last?" C: "What is the last place that you really seem to do adjustment systems?" Si: "What is underused in the general population of this country?" P: "What building in Stony Brook University has fewer books than the science fiction club." Si: "Where is where I'm borrowing my laptop from for free?" C: "What is the genocide version of the internet." "That is dark." B: "What is legally required to *something*?"

"There's a court case on this." C: "What gives me nostalgic memories of the Scholastic Book Fair?" "*unison* Awwwwwwwww." P: "What building is the only one people remember from Alexandria." B: "What is socialism?" "Correct." Si: "What is an ironic place to put the book Fahrenheit 51?" Iggy picked what who as a category. Status went for something that wasn't one he refused coz it's a PG-13 panel: Doctor. Si: "Doctor" "You can't just repeat the category." B: "Doctor." P: "What's a medical hill?" C: "What's the first person who legally told me to bend over?" I: "What is 23 secret herbs and spices and a bunch of carbonated water will get you?" B: "What is Wolverine's alternate persona?" Si: "What is someone who has an MD on the dot four site?" Si: "Damn it it's gone." I: "Whats the reason to chase something you created to the North Pole?"

Si: "What is something you shouldn't alter in document *something*?" "Don't get any ideas." Citrine chose types of meat for the next one. Status went with lamb instead of salami because that would have been questionable. Si: "What is the meat that is a part of a dish that's hard to pronounce?" C: "What is the species of one of the characters I first did as a ventriloquist?" P: "One of my own." B: "What is something you once *something* with?" "You just like seeing my reaction at this point." Si: "What is chocolate?" I: "What is a puppet pester child?" "I'm never putting this on the schedule again!" P: "What season did James Harriet hate?" P: "What is the postman's knock?" The next topic picked was Amazon.

Si: "What is not paying attention to the damn instructions?" P: "What is shrinking and causing it to shrink?" Si: "What is a dangerous place for those who are hot?" I: "What is a dangerous planet to visit for *something*?" B: "What is the river that almost killed Theodore Roosevelt?" Si: "What is in the process of being chopped down in Brazil?" I: "Where the rains don't fall?" "I hate this." Si: "What is the technically ethnicity of *something*?" B: "What is the setting of *something*?" Boozy and Citrine talked at once. P: "What is the site of a civilization named for its dirt?" Si: "What is Boozy's *something*?" Sigma did clothing as a category and Status chose kilt. B: "What did I forget to bring?" S: "What didn't I forget to bring?" Si: "What could be the part

of the argument between the 2 of you over if it is pants or not?" C: "What's the past tense of kill?"

I: "What is something Boozy forgot to bring?" "Correct but that's not how this game works." Si: "What is remodeled?" P: "What do a bunch of Scotsman wear over one of the grand mysteries of life?" Si: "What is not a skirt?" I: "What is an object I have never seen someone wear who works in utility?" Si: "What is something that you should not wear when you're on breezy day." Iggy chose Beebop as a category and Cowboy was picked. Sigma mimicking some intro music from a certain anime. B: "What is the past tense of cowman?" Si: "What is an anime everyone should watch?" "Maybe correct but can't speak from experience." C: "What is a knock off name for a country music singer?" I: "What is Garth Brooks in a wig?" "Cowboy." Citrine picked planets as a category. Status had a list of categories he doesn't pick for reasons only to forget about the list. "You know what planet it is. Just go."

I "What is to retrograde?" Boozy asked how it was pronounced as the answer depended on that. Status said he wished not at all but said it the non joking way. B: "What is something that just does not sound better than your anus?" Si: "What is where the Sun don't shine?" P: "What planet's namesake is even more 18+ than the planet itself?" C: "If it's pronounced Uranus, what I didn't know until someone described it to me was not yellow." B: "What is something that is yellow if you're not properly hydrated." "That's just jaundice." Si: "What is something that still gets under Mike Tyson's skin?" Sigma said sounds as the next category. In the end, loud sounds was accepted. B: "AAAAAAA" Si: "What is the descriptor for Alkali?" P: "Who are the lords of shouting? We are!" C: "What is my legal defense for being deaf because of Boozy?" Si: "What are things you might hear at night in between the hotel rooms?"

Status then transitioned final Question This where each panelist must give an answer for any category. Boozy picked violations of the laws of science. "I like flying pigs because that's clever." Si: "What is the working title of a song? War Pigs." Black Sabbath, nice. B: "What is the name of the agency this year?" C: "What is my next liability driven for someone?" Iggy: "What are swine not worthy enough to be sacrificed on a bed of evil?" P: "What was the prequel to Pigs In Space?" Sigma picked judge and Status accepted Judge Judy. Si: "What is the name of Boozy Badger's guilty pleasure?" I: "What is the name of the most highly syndicated actress in the entire universe?" P: "Who's the second biggest asshole my father ever argued in front of?" C: "What do Karens watch and argue with the police over?" P: "What do furies do while watching Zootopia?"

Paul picked stars. "Uranus!" "That is a planet, smarta****." "Not with that attitude." Beetlejuice was picked. Si: "What is beetlejuice beetlejuice?" "Correct and now I'm scared." I: "What hasn't happened at band camp?" B: "What is something that turned me off?" Si: "What is a movie I don't actually like?" C: "What happens when you mix your Beatles music into a blender." P: "What is everyone in this room misspelling in their heads." Iggy picked everything else as a category. Minnesota was accepted. Boozy said something I can't understand. I: "What is the state that looks like a chef's hat?" Si: "What is a *something*?" C: "What is Das Boot?" I: "What

do you get from a bird troyer soda jerk.” B: “What happens when you have a lot of symptoms? You have many symptoms.” Si: “When Coke and Pepsi love each every other very much.”

P: “What’s a Minnie Mouse carbonated?” C: “Somebody who is a terrible felon. What would they be called? A Minnesota.” The largest ball of twine was the next thing or so I thought. “I hate you!” Citrine chose appliances and Status accepted microwave. Si: “What is where you fit a dead baby?” B: “What is the opposite of a tsunami?” I: “What is the place not to put your gerbil inside of a mansion?” P: “What frequency doesn’t have a macro version?” C: “What is something you used to be able to use to override a analog television screen.” As Status outroed the panel that I’m finally done writing about at last, he noted that the winner of who managed to piss him off the most was Boozy Badger this time around. And that was that.

With the panel over, I stuck around a bit and ended up asking where he was going after he took Citrine somewhere. Shortly after he said probably his hotel room, I said goodbye for now and headed to the Dealers Den.

Fenrir sticker: Getting into the Dealers Den was simple enough once I figured out where it was using the map in the con guidebook. I was very surprised to see that it had a seating area on the way and looked like it was a temporary structure with less than temporary flooring. There are some pictures right below this block of text showing this. I took em when door guarding Dealers Den on the Sunday. More on how that happened later. For now, enjoy the pictures and keep reading.



When I got there, I checked my phone to see how much space it had after recording for 2 hours on and off with it to capture video to help me write all of this. And it was basically plentiful in space even after all that I recorded. That's when I thought about something I was already thinking about again. That's the fact that I predicted I would only be able to get like 3 hours of

footage on my phone and iPad combined. That led to a dilemma. I didn't want to take notes on all the panels like I did during iFC again. I came up with a solution very quickly. I tried uploading the first AO recording I got after going inside dealers. To my surprise, the signal strength was incredibly good so I uploaded the other videos I got recorded as well. All to YouTube. During the con, I was able to upload and then delete enough videos to have space for more on both devices so I could just keep recording the panels I went to.

After 10 minutes, I was done uploading all the videos I had recorded up to then. Naturally, I spent like an hour talking to most of the dealers. I talked to people at the following: the GOH table, Ferris Publishing, Houndsaint who I bought from in the past and expressed joy that they had a table, ZeroRemnants, Stablercake, Goth Mom Shop, Zenophelion, Cyberknife Studios, Ar. Gi. Bi. Creative Studios, Dowidat Ceramics, Neurotic Sphynx, Sanguine Games, TomoCreations, ArtSea Animal, Cosmell Cosplay, Yokai Paws Studio, Pirate Artisans, and Furry Mystery Box. I talked to the people there about all kinds of things. I complimented stuff a lot and spoke of being a writer, artist, this being my first AO, and more.

I even bought a Fenrir sticker that can go on anything from Neurotic Sphynx I think. So cool! As I said, I wanted that sticker because I love swords and that the wolf alone was great already. When I found out that they were meant to be Fenrir, I ended up mentioning one of the latest shows I've gotten into having a human Fenrir. It's called Saint Seiya. It's really awesome. Perfect show to sword train to. Fenrir is cool. I mentioned to two of the dealers that I had seen them before and the one from Cosmell recognized me. Pretty neat. I only left an hour after I finished getting those videos uploaded as private videos for the moment because it was time to take care of the hotel check in.



I had a lot of fun talking to all of these dealers. I didn't buy anything from most of them but if I had unlimited money, I'd buy from them all for sure without a doubt. Even more fun buying from furry artists than crashing roller coasters in Roller Coaster Tycoon. That's a fun fact. I definitely recall roughly what I said to each dealer but I don't feel like going in detail too much. At FMB, I mentioned how many boxes of theirs I've gotten and was going to buy a \$100 game bag that cleverly uses the design of the bags from Fur Reality 2019's exclusive FMB. But I decided not to. I got enough games at home. At the table for Sanguine Games, I was told about this bulky book they had on sale for a game they have that's the same kind of game as D&D except there isn't much math to it.

Oh yes, I love being able to actually lay down because I don't need to use 2 devices at once to recount all of this. I later just had recordings play on a different window as I wrote this on my iPad instead of using it and my phone the whole time. I also abandoned sitting at desk eventually. Anyway at ArtSea Animal, I brought up going to the Newport Aquarium. But overall, I brought up all my art and writing stuff the most as well as gave compliments and that sort of thing. Oh yeah and I forgot, I talked to one of the people at the "boring table" who is a staff member in charge of helping dealers. It was brief and I made a joke. "You're the help table." "We're the help table!" It was also during all this that I first encountered this wholesome, bubbly, and energetic staff member who was around the whole weekend.

They were offering snacks and drinks to dealers, Artist Alley artists, staff, and volunteers alike every so often. More on them later. It was truly a good chunk of the day unlike a time frame of about 10 minutes. I will briefly explain that in the next section because I don't want to go into much detail about it. I'd rather forget it. I learned my lesson, that's all that matters.

They Were Quite The Character: So now that it was close to 3, I looked for the car my cousin drove us in in the parking lot. I found it but I didn't find him so I went back into the con space only to find him there. He was surprised that I went to the car already and soon, we were off to the hotel we were staying at. I don't feel like naming it. Let's just say it was nicer than that Red Roof Inn but actually talking to the front desk person at Red Roof Inn was more pleasant on the flip side. Check in for this hotel started at 3 so through GPS, we were led to it. I didn't expect to see a Bucca of all places there. The only one I previously knew of is in Norwood, Ohio and it's been 3 years since I had anything from there. I wanna go to Bucca again. Their pizza and spaghetti is good.

Anyway, we got out of the car with my tail safely in my new backpack. Left my stuff in the car and we had to do some looking around to see where we had to enter what was basically the lobby. When we did, my cousin showed his ID and I read off the confirmation number for the room. But because I wasn't 21 and booked the room, it didn't work out. It couldn't be accepted. So you're telling me that I can buy a gun but I can't book a reservation at this hotel and have it go through? That makes perfect sense. The reservation was there but at least I was charged for the room. So instead, my cousin made a reservation right then and there for the room. I also checked my bank account in case they still charged me. They didn't and I ended up paying my cousin back for the room after getting home 2 days later. The employee at the hotel we stayed at was a character. The kind you just let keep talking because they don't look that well.

I will not be getting into why they were quite the character further. I will just say my cousin said that we need to make sure our room looks okay just in case they were also house keeping. Anyway, we got our stuff out of the car and brought it into the room once we found where it was at. I used the bathroom in there and then, he dropped me off back at the con with the agreement for me to be picked up at midnight. I also got his phone number so I could message him. That way, communication wouldn't be an issue at all as I couldn't get into any free wifi that wasn't password protected in some way still. Previously, the only way I could reach him was one of the apps on my iPad which is not cellular.

Woooooah: So I was now back at the con. Put my tail back on and it was time to do something. I was getting hungry after not having anything for like 6+ hours. That's when I smartly decided to check out the con suite. It wasn't hard to find and I was blown away when I saw it. I didn't expect them to have some chili, cheese, hot dogs, and buns out basically the whole convention. So for lunch because I really don't want to try hot dogs and melted cheese isn't appealing to me, I had chili on buns. It tasted similar to the chili of Frisch's. It was good and I just had water with it. I avoided pop all weekend so it's been over 2 months since I've had anything caffeinated.

That's a personal record I think. Maybe, maybe not? Oh well. Just as I was about to get up and leave the con suite, Velocity was sitting down at the same table I sat at so I sat back down.

Her daughters Dapest and Yahve also sat down at that table and we conversed. I learned that Velocity is a retired art teacher. I was so pleasantly surprised by that. I truly love art teachers. To know that she used to be one got me pretty excited! We ended up talking and eventually, Yahve showed me through YouTube some of what she and Velocity built together in Minecraft: really awesome roller coasters! So yeah, I brought up my Minecraft theme park and that was the result. After they were done eating, we all kind of separately went for various reasons to the same place: the con's hangout room known as the Zoo. It has tables and chairs and is small. That was because they hosted a panel there.



Coloring With Con Finds: So the panel was basically a social panel where people colored in coloring pages whose designs were designed by Yahve. I offered to help them out so I ended up briefly watching Velocity's stuff and aided in passing out coloring supplies as well before sitting down myself and doing some coloring. I was tempted to record some of that panel but decided not to. Instead, I focused on mostly coloring. I colored in one page and also raised my hand to get an uncolored plastic egg to decorate too. I also got a plastic egg with a prize inside since Velocity asked if anyone in the room hadn't found one of the many eggs they had hidden throughout the convention. I got a couple things in it and left the egg on the table and didn't fully color in the egg I colored. I figured that was optimal since Velocity and them were behind those eggs and I kind of rushed over to main events at 5 for another panel.



But before I did, I also got something else fun from Velocity and oh, I just remembered! She actually gave me some stickers before that. Velocity, Yahve, and Dappet are such wholesome people and I would throw hands if someone who says they aren't wholesome. Below this text is all the fun stuff I colored in or was given.





We Put Out The Fire: So there I went, I said goodbye to Velocity after showing her my decorated egg and spent less than 45 seconds getting to Main Events for it was time for Convention War Stories! And now, I have to get my butt up again to be able to write and reach my phone with ease at the same time because I got video of the whole panel. Po(Poker): "It's wonderful!" Boozy then explains the panel and who he is. And he says as well: "The chairman of BasementCon. BasementCon, the con we started as a Twitter account to make fun of all the other conventions." And it ended up becoming a small con in a literal cabin in the middle of nowhere. "Don't know how it happened. Over to my right." "My name is Poker Wolf, I started off running the lounge at a small con called Fur Reality and stuck around to become chairman until it died."

"Small convention in Cincinnati. It was well themed, everyone loved it. It's dead now." Giza then introduced himself and stated that he has staffed cons for nearly 25 years and was on a board for 15 years for one con. Then he accepted another position at a new small Minnesota con starting this year. B: "How many people here are under the age of 25?" *a bunch of hands go up, mine included* "You feel old yet?" "Shut up." "They weren't even born when you started." G: "I'm currently a white mage but tonight, I'm going to be a goat." Boozy explains the fact that every story is true but some things have changed if necessary and all stories are at least 2 years old. "None of you are innocent." That's how it is unless permission is given because of the

stature of limitation and they wanna give us a chance to forget what happened and they don't want to embarrass anyone.

"Poker." "Oh." "Your con is deead." "Yeah." "That means you get to tell the juicy stuff." G: "Wait what con is this?" "Fur Reality." "Oh, sh*****." "Not only has it been dead but it's been over 2 years since it had its last event." Giza soon explained further that some people have learned from their mistakes and despite getting banned at cons have never been a problem again. B: "How many of you went to Anthrocon last year? How many of you went down to the waterfront on Sunday night for that awesome party?" G: "Are you trying to sleep Boozy?" "No, one of my positions for Anthrocon is providing onsite legal consultation." The staff all got a message while relaxing on Sunday night. B: "They have started a rave on the waterfront." "Why are you clapping?"

"The programming director immediately stood up and said I'm going to bed. The Dealers Den director said this is not my problem and left the suite. The communications director and I had to have quick conversation of how exactly we will have to respond if the Pittsburgh Police or the Port Authority Police appear on the waterfront to break up the furry rave. And my thought process is we won't. And you know why? It wasn't a con sanctioned event and you weren't on any property we were leasing." "Not our event not our problem." Boozy was asked if they could make that a official con event after the con staff discussed that. He said: "Do you want to have a con in 2024? Because all it's going to take is one person falling off the wharf." "That's why we have liability insurance."

"Oh no, you won't have liability insurance after you tell liability insurance we're going to have a dance on the edge of the river." Boozy explained after a few seconds that again, the space is not con space, it is operated by the city of Pittsburgh so it would have to have Pittsburgh Police as security for the event. "I remember in 2019, there was something going on. It wasn't quite the level it was in 2022 but apparently louder because we got noise complaints from across the river." "Nice." "I don't know. I don't know how." There were phones calls. Poker added that the only noise complaints they got at Fur Reality were because Alkali was too loud the first year. They thought he had a microphone but that wasn't true. "Have any of you ever had calls as a convention horror story?" G: "I plead the fifth." "I don't." "I don't have to anymore."

Boozy then told us of how Anthrocon brought up out when he was really getting into the fandom 6 years ago. "They had the educated part right. The respected meant they never met me." He brought another lawyer with him and "They immediately sent some poor kid over. Obviously with instructions to keep me from weird s***. And I walked in and looked at this kid and after he was introduced to me and he said 'I'll show you where the shuttles are so you don't get back to your hotel about them.'" Boozy told the kid: "You know it is my mission to make your life harder. I'm here for weird s***. So imagine this from the perspective of the commoner when on Sunday no on Saturday, these two lawyers are standing in the art show and they look over at the curtains off section.."

Boozy and his friend wondered what was in there and the kid says that there are the adult pieces and tries to distract them from the adult section. They had instructions to keep Boozy and his friend from going behind that curtain. The kid had to leave but: "He was torn because we had no intention of leaving that art show until we see what's behind that curtain. And he goes uh uh I'm filling a lesson. I told him: I know what's going on and don't worry, we won't go behind that curtain. Don't worry, you go to your meeting, we'll be right here. He said okay. He walked off and that was his mistake. The second he left, I looked at my buddy and said 'okay guys, let's go look at porn'." "Oh I'm not done. We went back there and there were things said. So that's what that would look like on a crocodile. We just walked out to see him panicked in the middle of the art show. And he sees us walking out. His eyes go wide."

"As I thought he was going to cry, we walked over and I said 'dont worry, we're adults, don't worry about us'." The next day, Boozy met Kage in the Green Room. "I thought it would be funny to tell that story. And the look on Kate's face told me something. I just created a con horror story for him. The time he brought out respected members of the legal community and his staff left them alone because they tricked the staff into letting them go look at porn." Giza then told us of a situation involving a balcony in the convention center for Anthrocon taht goes over the west side of it, overlooking the art show. Part of the art show was restricted access. "We actually had some curtains covering the doors so you couldn't see THAT corner of the art show. And one year, one of the curtains fell down and I had to check it out."

He along with a con center liaison went there to look at it. They both refused to say anything about the content that was behind that curtain. They fixed the curtain and looked at each other: "There was this unspoken never let us speak about this again sort of vibe." B: "I have always liked the unspoken horror story. Like the one where I see the situation and know there is a story behind it but I'm not going to ask." Boozy explained a first year con with an interesting con layout.

"So I walk out and it is 3:30 in the morning and I'm meeting with the entire board of directors. I have never done that before. And they were all first year directors at a first year con. It's 3:30 in the morning and I walked out I couldn't sleep and I walked outside properly. I'll walk out the doors and I see the entire board of directors standing in a semi circle staring up at the bottom of the floor above them as what could best be described as a solid fire hose sized stream of water come down onto the pavement in front of them. And as I walked back, I heard the con chairman say: ' It's coming from the fifth floor.' And then I heard the vice chairman say: 'We booked the whole fifth floor.'"

laughter "And I looked at them and they looked at me and I went back inside to my room on the fifth floor. And immediately checked my bathtub. I never got the feedback back of what happened but I do know that the next day, I was talking to the chairman. He walked by me looked at me and said: 'Our insurance said they'll pay for it.'"

G: "There was another con I think in the early 2000s called Disclay. It was a gaming con and there was a guy that was staying at the top floor of the hotel. And he decided to use the

sprinkler head as a hanger and hung something on it. You know shower heads really don't like that? So sure enough pop goes the sprinkler head and water comes gushing out. This person is a responsible adult and he uh called the front desk and reported it. And that's a complete and total lie. He did no such thing. He grabbed his things, he closed the door to his room, and he left without telling anyone. About 15 minutes later, people on the floors below him were woken up by rain inside their hotel room."

"It's raining from the ceiling and then the fire alarm goes off and there is an evacuation. The elevators were out of service. The ceiling tiles in the lobby were getting saturated with water and just falling out with a wet cloth on the floor. The hotel is not amused." B: "How many of you have actually seen that sign in hotel rooms?" "There's one?" "Just to be clear just coz.. *Something* No, at that time, they didn't. They started putting up those signs because that person is the reason they put those signs." "Every rule has a story, even at cons. Every rule has a story. Anthrocon once had a rule against bazookas." "If you had a rule named after you, you really messed up." G: "Speaking of con stuff, let's talk about losing things. Things. This is like a category. Things will end up in lost and found."

P: "Oh I know.." "You've seen some stuff haven't you?" "A couple things, yeah. A bunch of used needles. They were for diabetes. *stuff*" "Better take them to lost and found, someone will want them back." "Wow that's um *something* to the extreme. *stuff*" "Going back to Anthrocon lost and found, the things we would find like badges we would occasionally find one fursuit hand paw so we'd look around for someone walking around missing a hand paw. We find claws dropped off of foot paws. When you lose pants, there was a pair of pants found in the lobby and lost and found. Then we found scary stuff. Scary stuff was like we would find driver's licenses and passports, car keys. Like things you need to get home would show up in our lost and found. They would be unclaimed at the end of the con."

"But what do we do? We would end up just bringing them to the hotel because the hotel has their own lost and found. And we hope these people made it home safely but maybe they're still wandering around the convention center. We just don't know." Boozy then encouraged us to take missing things to the lost and found: "Like I don't know, a credit card? What you don't do when you find a credit card, walk around and ask people: is this your credit card? Just take it to lost and found please." Giza talked about Anthro New England and told us where it was held this year after several years of being at the Boston Park Plaza, an independently owned hotel. He also said that that hotel is both weird and historic. "There were no functionalities on the first floor, most were on the second floor and then there were a few on the 4th floor so we could go from second to fourth all the time taking the stairs."

"It's like someone's staying on five, it's like another flight of stairs up so stairs got used a lot. At some point on Friday afternoon, we discovered a stairway pizza. Someone left an entire pizza on the landing I think on the fourth floor and it was talked about and pictures were taken and we were monitoring it because it wasn't removed. And over the weekend, slices started disappearing from the stairwell. There were 3 slices left by Sunday afternoon so.. I think it's really drunk people passing through there and saying: 'Pizza nom.'" He mentioned a chugging

eating video as well and how risky it was. "Sunday afternoon stairwell pizza." Boozy then mentioned the PIZZA ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE COUNTRY AT ANOTHER CONVENTION.

We do not talk about that. If you don't know, you don't need to know. B: "You want to come? I said absolutely not. Why would you even ask me that if I'm not aware of it, I don't have to deal with it. He was like: There one issue that I do need to discuss. It's been brought to my attention there is a gentleman every year who sits in the lobby of the Westin. He stands up and there's a brown streak on the white chair." They didn't know who this was but it was clear that they might have some sort of medical issue. It's been several years and Boozy looked around for the man with Kage who he was referring to when he just suggested to just buy brown chairs. The next year (2022), there were brown chairs throughout the lobby and that man wasn't there.

Giza then spoke of a con he used to staff, a gaming con called Magfest(Metal and Gaming Festival). "And did you that gamers like to drink a lot? Like that's a total surprise to me. Alcohol causes incidents and one year, I showed up for my shift in security and they had on the whiteboard on the wall, they had stars like it was GTA. They had six stars drawn. Four were filled in because we had a SWAT team earlier. And the radio call for that said they know the SWAT team is here and someone said that's an improvement. And the previous year, it wasn't a SWAT team, it was a detective with sample kits so yeah, SWAT team was an improvement."

P: "At Fur Reality, the only alcohol issues we ever had just came from the staff parties afterwards. Just one of the storyline actors projectile vomited into a trash can because he got a little too happy." "In the trash can? I call that a win." "Not at first." "Oh." "Oh yeah." "The thing about Magfest and drinking is that Magfest is held the first week of the year. The first weekend in January every year and that's strategic because they have good relations with the hotel. So basically of there's property damage, the hotel just blames it on New Years Eve parties." B: "The thing about property damage is.." "At a convention." "You know what's fun about the property damage? THERE'S NOTHING FUN ABOUT THE PROPERTY DAMAGE."

"It's your fault." "The less awful thing about property damage the whimsical thing about property damage.. The whimsical part of the property damage." "That's right, if you have a fursuit, just take a sledgehammer and blunderly put holes in the wall." "Okay. That's gonna become your quote of the day, Boozy." "What, a fursuiter ran through a hotel with a sledgehammer?" "You know, looking outside of a furry convention.. You need to carry that on because like 80% of the room thinks we're talking about a real person." "I just stay running around dressed as a goat with a sledgehammer." After some seconds.. B: "Sometimes it's not as staff that you witness a horror story. Sometimes it is when you're there as a *something" or you're doing a panel or you're in the fursuit parade."

"You may experience the horror story like the one I walked into a stage event I was going to be hosting with Alkali." There was a man who was just talking and AV was trying to get him off the stage so Boozy told them to cut the mic. "Indeed, after a minute, he got off the stage and sat down in the front row. When we started the panel, he started walking back up to the stage and

he produced 2 bottles of beer. One to me and one to Alkall. 'You're really going to love this, *words* I made it myself'. We put that crap down under the stage. We just kept reaching down like we were taking drinks only to pick up something else. And during the entire show, he was in the front row and causing a bit of a disturbance. Let's put it that way. He's loud and very obviously inebriated."

"Very obviously well past the point he should be anywhere and we are trying to hint that just possibly security might want to escort them. And we're about halfway through the show." The man spoke up again and asked of his beers. They said they had finished them and they were very good(a lie) so the man stumbled out of the room to get 2 more bottles. "And around the corner, he just disappears. As he yells, I yell: 'Someone please close and lock the door.' Everyone laughed. I wasn't joking. And then it became clear when he came back. He gave us two more of his home brewed beers and sat right back down there in the front row to continue interrupting the show." Boozy was thinking that that guy was going to feel like a jack when this was all over.

They kept dealing with him until about 15 minutes left in the panel "when the person sitting next to him who hadn't been worked up about anything yelled: 'Oh my god, he's pissed the chair!' That's when security made him leave. Which was much harder because he was asleep and no one wanted to pick him up. The key to that is please drink responsibly." "Speaking of drinking irresponsibly. Furry Connection North existed. It was the spiritual predecessor to MCFC. This was 2011 and so.." Around 8:30 am after Giza started a security shift, someone came down and says someone was passed out in the hallway up on the ninth floor. So we go right up the the ninth floor and sure enough, there was someone passed out in the hallway."

They tried to wake them and ended up succeeding. They asked questions and found out where this person stayed and the person almost made it to their room before passing out. At that point, they knocked on the door. "And the guy opens the door and looks at us and we say: 'Delivery!' We dropped him off with his roommates and walked away." "He made it into the room. They were no longer our problem. His roommates may have had some words for him. His roommates may have had a lot of words for him." Boozy reminded us to drink responsibly as did Giza. Boozy also asked Poker if he had any drunk person stories. Poker told him no. "Your con is dead." Poker then talked about something. He talked about going to a staff party and "getting back to the security room where they were packing up the last of their stuff. And I may or may not have picked up a license to help them carry it to the truck and busted several lights."

"Thankfully, that was the year a roof caved in that wasn't our fault so the cost ended up *something*." G: "Okay, you're barely in the lead tell them about the roof." "The hotel damage." "Oh sure, why not?!" I've written about that story in previous A Wolf's Tails volumes. Basically, the roof caved in in Main Events during the Closing Ceremonies storyline portion about the apocalypse. "The world is falling apart." Water fell into all the tech they had. B: "I'll let you all know. Thanks to FurSquared for having the balls to have a clause in their contract that says: 'By the way, the convention is not responsible for any damage caused to the rooms by our

attendees.' Which has included things like installing a stripper pole in the room. Housekeeping came in and found a stripper pole indented. I mean bolted into the ceiling and floor."

"They installed it and when the hotel said something about it to them, they pulled out a lot of money and paid for the damages in cash. I heard about this and they're like a suspiciously wealthy furry. This guy's like: 'You know what this hotel in Wisconsin needs? A stripper pole. Get my bolt gun, Tom.'" G: "We had any Anthrocon hotel.. On Monday morning, with the Westin..." Giza went on to say that they had their post con meeting with the hotel that morning. They brought up a bunch of things and the hotel said: "We had an issue with a room this year." "*stuff* What happened?" "There was drinking in a room." "Yeah and?" "It wasn't the drinking, it was what they did with the bottle caps." The people put the bottle caps into the ceiling. "And the hotel said they made constellations. Dumber me didn't know to keep my mouth shut and said what constellations? And the hotel said Capricorn! Meaning the furry constellation."

"They took the room off the market for a few days to resurface the ceiling.." B: "I am going to remind everyone here especially if you are on the ground floor. Your room does have a large door on the ground floor. The sheer curtains. You may not be able to see out but if your light is on, people can see in. I like all of you. I'm tired of walking in with my Rally's bag and seeing you nude, scratching yourself, and watching TV. Oh god. Pull out the blackout curtains. We do get complaints. Number 2, if you happen to bring in let's say *a famous drug whose name I can't spell*, you do not want that to end up on your window cell on the wall on the side of the sheer curtain. On that side of the sheer curtain, they're merely shadowy objects and right up against the glass, they are not merely shadowy objects."

"Actually, one of the funniest things that I ever saw at a con that had a 18+ panel and somebody had purchased something that they had obviously lost in the parking lot. And I know this because there were like 3 hotel names." I don't know how but somehow, I accidentally uploaded the same video twice so one of the videos of this panel is gone forever. If I'm not mistaken, it featured things like the fun radio calls from Fur Reality. "Hey, we put out the fire." "Do you mean the outdoor grill?" "Yeah, the grill!" "Please refer to it as the outdoor grill." Then there was the one about poppers that I have also written about. Then there was Giza's story. I think it was his. He was contacted about something and when he replied to correct who contacted him, they never responded.

There was also the fursuiter who wandered into the maze during Fur Reality's first year where they shared the con space with a con called PandoraCon. Yes, their first theme was Into The Labyrinth. And its last theme was Lost In Time with the planned theme for 2020 being the Roaring 20s. Those themes aged "very well". Anyway, this fursuiter went in there during the Fursuit Parade. Obviously due to how hard it is for fursuiters to see, every other fursuiter followed that one into the maze. It took a good while for con staff to get all of them out of the maze. As a result, they would for now on have staff stationed throughout the Fursuit Parade to ensure no one wanders off like that again. Now back to what was being spoken of at this point.

G: "I have a related story but I feel like I have to speed off the way for most of it because it's 18+. *later* Speaking of lost and found, something's been on my mind a lot lately. It's one of those things like I got stabbed at cons, running operations like *something* for many years afterwards. And this is another manifest story. The one year in lost and found, we had a raft show up. A fully inflated raft showed up in lost and found like con ops was officially deep sea worthy right. It was like this raft you'd take out to the ocean. It was like a 10 foot long raft in lost and found." B: "Like that time at Fur Reality." "I was going to say that." "We had a gun holster show up without the gun." "That's terrifying." "I'm not a lawyer." Boozy warned us that there were rooms around us and to be careful when inviting friends over. He specifically mentioned something that happened above the bed in his hotel room. It was very let's just say not something a kid is supposed to see.

B: "All night and *something* and was quiet and *someone* said I think I know them. And I said well he was here. So we leave. He walks me over to Artist's Alley and goes: 'This person, they're in the room above you, right?' I say: 'Hello neighbor. Did you have a good time last night?' They turned beet red and they said: 'Oh my god I'm so sorry.' We had a beer later but just remember, if you are above my room and this happens, I will find you." Giza also stayed near one of those kinds of rooms where fun adult stuff happens but apparently, he just came over to drink and chill. B: "I don't think we're talking about the same kind of room party." "I think we are." P: "You know what my favorite question at my convention was back when I was running it?"

"Hey safety team, are you bored? The answer is yes and you're having a good con. You should keep it that way." *shoutout to AO safety team* "You know the con must be going well because they have time to stand in the back of the room." "Or they're waiting for you." "You know what you know what I don't do? I don't staff, represent, or have anything to do with AnthrOhio besides being a performer. *later* If you want to have your own party, have one. Make it loud in the room that's right next to mine." Giza said it'd be all good if he were invited. Status told them to shut up from backstage. "Did Status just tell us to shut up from backstage?" "Do not make my life hard please." "What?" "I'm talking about making security's lives hard. Not yours." "As the programming director, I am responsible for you. DO NOT MAKE MY LIFE HARD!"

B: "You know what I'm hearing? I'm hearing *something*." Giza asked about a charity bucket and suggested they talk about the charity. Boozy talked about it. And they didn't have a hat to pass around for collecting money. Alkali wasn't at AO this year so no hat. B: "Do you have a fursuit head to pass around?! Sure!" "Let's do this." "Okay, we're going to pass around the charity fursuit head!" Boozy encouraged donations and the fursuit head offered for the fundraising ritual was passed around starting in the back. B: "Poker was so excited to be on this panel going: 'It's been 2 years since Fur Reality and I can tell all these stories and it's going to be great. It's been working. And one of them one of your story was I hope to steal a lamb. The real story was the roof caved in.'"

G: "I'm just enjoying watching this fursuit head be passed around like I've never really.. I've never used a fursuit head as a receptical for donations." Poker then talked more about not so

And then he couldn't find parking at the hotel for 2 and a half hours. I've been to Kings Island so many times. Parking has never been that bad there. The parking lot is so big that you're far more likely to lose track of where your car actually is. It's so big that you could set up a even worse convention than BasementCon right there in the parking lot with temporary structures in July and have it bring in a lot of people. Maybe make it a furry convention that's like BasementCon except Ohio and hold another event in the park itself at the same time. Like a really late Coasterstock or random American Coaster Enthusiasts event. You could also fit much of an Outlet Mall in that parking lot or pull a Disney California Adventure and put in 2 or 3 entire themed areas there, right where the parking lot is.

Nothing says a good resort expansion like tearing down the old parking lot that's been there for decades and putting in a new theme park only to be indecisive of what it should have and literally just compulsively change stuff around because your company keeps having administration changes. Let's start out with a theater attraction where bugs spray the audience and kill it for Marvel later. Let's turn this one dark ride that died fast into something else. Like let's refurbish this area and then go back in several years later to do near it all over. Let's build a ride and then get rid of it 2 years later and have that space be empty for a while. Disney California Adventure has a pretty weird history. And I have more than one story about parking lot related chaos at Kings Island. But what Boozy went through is almost impossible to imagine for me. Almost. It has the vibe of an excessively long the Amazing World of Gumball episode to me.

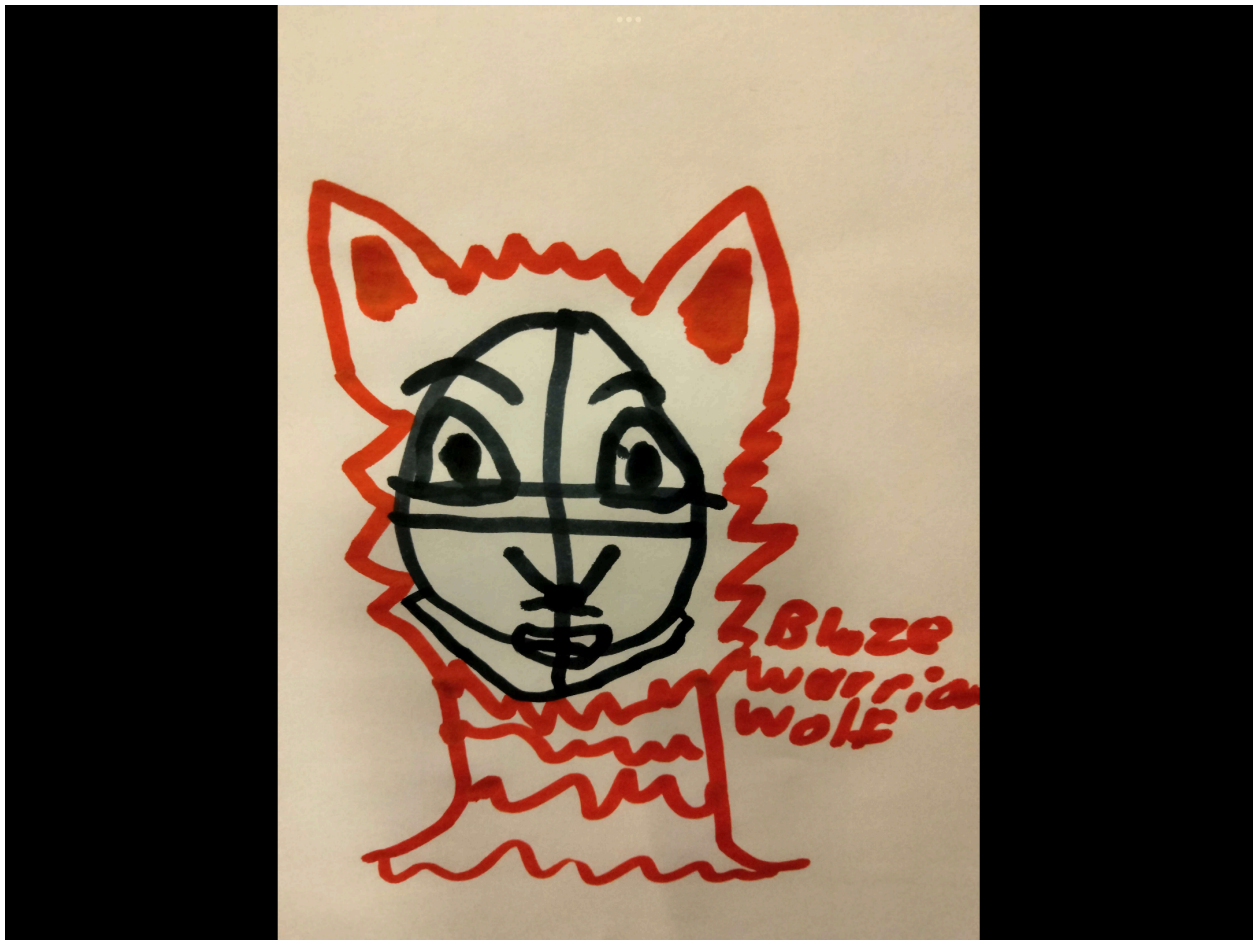
"A deer fursuiter walked out in front of me, paused and started dancing and the first thing that popped into my mind was nobody will protect me. I wear glasses." Boozy then told us that we will hers of restaurant staff loving us or them being rude to us. *later* "Maybe they were short with you but let's look at it from their perspective. Nobody with the exception of big cons where they know what's going on. And if nobody warns them from their perspective, they came in to work on Saturday and the raccoon and his friends came in to B-Dubs." He gives us a visual of working at Texas Roadhouse and there being 80 tables with nothing but fox ears. "And they're all hungry. NOW." G: "Back when Anthrocon was in Philly, there was a Denny's that was consistently.." He told us of how rude the Denny's staff were and that they removed it from the list of nearby restaurants from their site.

When anyone would ask, Giza was like: "Maybe we're trying to tell you something." And now, there was one minute left for the panel. I might as well mention the fact that my dad just turned on the air conditioning. For one reason or another, we just don't do air conditioning so my room has come to become pretty hot and smelly. So yeah, the air conditioning is as refreshing as the air from outside is. Who knew air conditioning could feel this good on the last day of May in a house?

Anyway, Boozy got out his phone and said: "Everyone, smile for my father. *later* My dad sent me a message saying 'oh I didn't know you were in Columbus, what are you doing there?' I figured this is better than explaining it." "I want to send this to my mom without commentary." And then the panel was wrapped up. But seriously, the air conditioning is reminding me of things in part due to the chili just smell that comes with it for some reason. Bad memories. Crap. I'm

trying to write and my mentality has been dragged back to 2018. This is a problem but I'm going to write on anyway. After the panel and before Whose Lion in the same room, I got up, went to the con suite and ate chili buns for my dinner. Yes, that's what I'm calling them now.

Chili buns. I believe I straight up ate em, drew something at this point in time on this thing of big paper out(below, it's very cursed), listened to RCT3 music while eating, ate knockoff Oreos and other delicious snacks, and left.



My grandpa's body: Say what now?! Are you telling me my iPad's sound compression for recording is better?! Literally, I had to start using my iPad to record at this point I think due to low battery on my phone. No, that's not true. It was still my phone but hearing the intro to Whose Lion right now is so easy. It's so easy to understand. Let me skip to the fun part after summarizing and putting in funny quotes. S: "I'm Diet Alkali." "Best value!" "Like if you go to a restaurant and ask for a Coke and they ask is Pepsi okay. Like because the answer is not really but you're gonna tolerate it." Yahve, Sigma, Iggy, Velocity, Dappest, and Status all were up on stage or soon to be. Iggy essentially mceed and asked questions to the audience about how many have been to the panel before and what not. He told us to not heckle and turn off noisy devices. S: "THIS IS AN ALL AGES PANEL, PLEASE DO NOT MAKE MY LIFE ANY HARDER THIS WEEKEND."

Iggy continued to explain the panel more and said that through the rule of improv, 6 out of 10 times, your jokes are going to be terrible and that they're going to be funny the other times. "It's okay." I: "Would you like to talk about um that word yes and.." S: "I would love to talk about yes and. You all heard the rule about improv saying yes and so." Basically that means, that you need to keep the scene going. And as Status said, you have to go with it even if you don't like it, too bad. Iggy stated that there are no winners. And that if we blank, just say words, we will be helped out. No heckling. Status confirmed he would use their one f bomb to shut down any hecklers. "There was something but I blanked out."

The first game was Questions. Questions is a game where you have to have a back and forth conversation with your partner in the game but you can only speak in questions. The audience suggested all the scenes and such the whole panel so it ended up being a grocery store as the first scene. I thought I lost my recording of my time on stage as I was picked by Status to come up but I really didn't I think. No, I did lose it as my recording cut off with my phone in my pocket. First up, it was me with someone else. During our back and forth, it was mostly just me rebutting their questions like: "I don't work here" and "why would a convention badge mean I work here?" That was fun. Now for the next people who went.

"Can you weigh these apples for me?" "Do you know where the scale went?" "I thought the scale was out back, wasn't it?" "I thought that's where all the trucks were?" "Oh that's a statement." Next. "Well do I look like some sort of joke to you?" "Why are you raising your voice at me?" "Why are you raising your voice with me?" "Are we really having this conversation again?" "Why do you have to ask?" "Didn't we just do this like last Tuesday?" "Would you like some food?" "Can it be strawberry ice cream?" "Is chocolate okay?" Next. "Would you like ice cream too?" "But do you really like ice cream though?" "Not really, I'm lactose intolerant but why should that stop me?" "Isn't that just the runs but with extra steps?" "Who really wants to know though?" "Why don't we change the subject?"

"Why don't we not change the subject?" "Why don't you mind your business?" "Why don't you go back to the bakery aisle?" Next. "Where are the screaming children?" "Is it aisle 12?" "Is that before or after aisle 11?" "Or is that is it after 13?" "Well what's on aisle 6 then?" "Isn't that where all the old people gather in the grocery store?" "Are they also screaming like children?" "Why, have you seen them?" "No." Next game. It's called One Two Three Four. It's a game with 4 chairs in a 2 by 2 pattern with a family road trip going on. The twist is that each person can only say a set number of words per sentence. During the game, Iggy switched up how many words the participants must say per sentence at one point. Status reassured us there were plenty more games to come. And Iggy took scene suggestions. Me: "To Hell!" I: "To where?" "To Hell." Si: "I like that." I: "We're going to go to heck apparently." "I thought we are going to Narnia" "I like Narnia."

And the topic of the debate for the game ended up being debated what level of hell to go to. "7." "There are bats." "Not four." "But torture is fun." "Seven deadly sins." "But which one?" "Seven deadly sins." "Why seven deadly sins?" "It's not nine." "Too shay." "Agreed?" "What is happening

right now? I don't understand the game anymore." "We just started saying words before I didn't know all the circles of hell off the top of my head." "True." Iggy just suggested we get a new topic. "You're just going to Narnia now." "The topic of the debate is the Queen." Resume. "All right." "So what do you think of government?" "Kill the Queen." "Murder." "She's dead." "Oh she died already?" "Queen dead." "I don't have Friday plans anymore." "So how was she killed?" "Old age." "Really? No one decided poison as an option?" "Where was beheading?" "Really?" "Backyard."

Iggy then comes into the scene soon as a cop. "Castle." "Castle." "Current ruler?" "Charles is old." "Maybe I could." "Anarchy?" "That's an option." "Kill all." "Kill?" *sirens* "Cops?" "Hide stuff." "You know what do you know what you were doing that?" "I didn't kill Queen," "And I swear." "I have no clue." "Stairs. Stairs are everywhere. And there is blood." "Drugs." "It's not mine." "I'm sorry." I: "You might think you are in Canada but." "Are we not?" "Hogwarts?" "Where are we?" "I thought this was Narnia?" *Game ends. World's Worst is introduced.* World's Worst is a game where scenes are randomly drawn and participants step forward to tell the world's worst version of something. Status encouraged people new to comedy to come up. And he just let whoever was on the left side of the room with their hand up come up including me.

S: "There are stairs in the front." Si: "This is not hopscotch." "I again say do not make this any harder for me than this needs to be. Whoever said I'm sorry, thank you for your apology and I appreciate you." "At least you're trying." "I'm trying my best dad." *instructions to move further. "Once again, give a round of applause to your guests of honor." They picked numbers from the audience. If we who got up on stage had something for World's Worst, we would be given a mic if we raised our hands. The first topic was World's Worst Thing To Find In Your Grandparent's Attic. Me: "My grandpa's body." I forgot to be animated as I said that but that wasn't an issue later at all. "I didn't know grandma had a weird hammock up here."

"PG-13. There are children up here." "So this is where mommy and daddy died?" "Is this too much?" "No, you're good. Keep going." "Fire. Shoot. Fire!" "Benny? My childhood dog?" "No I think this unicorn's genuine." "Dear god!" "This box says Pandora!" "That explains 2020." "So it's your fault." "Oh cool this book has a face on it!" "Why does this board game emit drum sounds?" Me: "Damn it! Is that a skeleton?! *swings my arm like a sword* Ha! Ha!" "*I don't know*" "Fus roh dah!" World's Worst Clown was the next topic. Me: "We all float down here." Si: "Thank you!" "I'm Feetsy the Feet Clown!"

"I'm going to build a Great Wall." "Me." "The name's been struck out that's been rubbed out and there's a message underneath struck off by the guild of clowns where high crimes awoo." "Hello, welcome to McDonald's." "You want to know how I get these scars, Batman?" Me: "Hi there, welcome to the trash circus!" Si: "I present to you Exhibit A *points to fursuiter*. I present to you Exhibit B *points to another fursuiter with a squeaker*." World's Worse House Haunted By Furies. Me: "69 69 liquids." Si: "PG-13." "And blood." "There you go." "Was that a rabbit? Oh god, it's standing up!" "Welcome to AnthrOhio!" S: "Stop asking for the microphone, Fusion." "Guess I'm gonna have my head turn around a bit." "Oooooooo what's this?" "My everyday life." "Awwwwwww.." "Haunted." "The pea soup appears to be coming from the 5th floor.."

Me: "Eeeeeeeee. I'm going to tear you up with my invisible claws.." "In my off hours, I make *something*." S: "If you missed out on this game, don't worry, there's a similar one coming up called Scenes From A Hat." I: "It's literally the same game!" "Yeah except we don't say World's Worst in front of it." "Awwww.." The next game was New Line. It's like Question This but you don't have to talk in questions. Instead, someone will say New Line at some points and force whoever is talking to say a new line. "And hopefully the audience will stop saying that so we can continue with the show." "New line!" "We can keep doing this all night." "New line!" Participants were pulled from the audience and when only five were picked, I was like: "I'm willing to go." Si: "I can go up there too."

That didn't end up happening. Sigma and I didn't need to go up. Yay? And someone yelled like Alkali. Y(Yahve): "Status is very frazzled right now in case you can't tell." "Do you want another energy drink?" "Use the stick. OH MY GOD! I DIDN'T ASK WHAT YOU WANTED!" "New line!" "*noises*" I'm not here to do improv. That's tomorrow at Charity Whose Lion." The thing the participants were doing ended up being skydiving. "Aaaaa." "New line." "Not you, Sigma." "My ears are falling! I'm falling!" "I keep falling and I can't stop! Aaaaaaaaaa!" "Aaaaaaaaa. And my ears are falling off as I'm falling!" "New line." "My ears are falling off as I keep falling!" "New line." "Kill me.." "You're not trash!" "New line." "*something about Smash Mouth?*" "I got a problem, my parachute's not working."

"That's not my problem." "New line." "Oh where's my parachute?!" "Did you put it on before we jumped out?" "New line." "Uhh." "Come on, say anything." "*something*" We're falling and we're falling!" "New line. New line too hard." "Blaaa!" "Owww my everything." "Me." "Wee woo." *switch* "Bro, I just opened up my parachute and a can of soup came out!" "What?!" "Wait, we're skydiving. Can't be, can't be." "I don't know the process of parachutes." "New line." "For some reason, there's just a random bird in the air!" "New line." "Bro, I thought I was flying in the air but no, I'm falling.." "Well that is how gravity works." "New line. That was too physically accurate."

"Dang, what about that can of soup?" "New line!" "Dang it, canned beans!" "Canned beans, I had just vegetables in mine." "Eh, that's ditto." "New line." "Eh, that's edible." "New line." "Eh, extra vegetables." "A different new line!" "Eh, I'll eat it." "Fair enough." "You know, we've been falling for a long time. Can we light a fire?" "New line." "Maybe if I just happened to go asleep while we're falling." "New line." "Maybe I won't hit the group as hard." *switch* "I'm just falling in love with you, baby." "New line!" "NO! That was cuute." "I'm sorry, we were talking just now? Sorry." "New line. Say something!" "I sure hope our life insurance is up to date." "New line." "Well, I wish I brought my kid with me." "New line." "My husband is gonna kill me." "But I'm right here baby, let's jump!" "You know you're a wild dog." "Only on Tuesdays." "New line."

"On Thursdays." "New line." "On Saturdays at 2 o'clock at the casino." "Specific enough." "There's not a casino at 30,000 feet." "New line." "Well." "New line." "Well, talk about gambling. I didn't pack that parachute." "Oh did you pack yours or mine?" "I don't know, is yours blue?" "No, mine is red." "New line." "Mine is tarturch." "New line." "Mine's a charcuputery board that

someone packed for me. It has a *something* and a pineapple.” *Sigma suggested fight club as the next scene.* Me: “Yeah! Fight! Fight!” “That’s why I said it.” I: “You are furries traveling on your way to a convention.” Me: “Oh no.” “You have your passport?” “Of course I have my passport. I know the law around here.”

“How did you get that to begin with?” “New line.” “Are you an alien?” “New line!” “Wait, you just got it from this guy?” “He hasn’t said new line yet.” “I’m listening to you.” “*something*” “New line.” “Does it feel like I was stuck on that last sentence for a long time?” “NEW LINE.” “So what kind of furry are you?” “The same as you. I just have more spots and straps.” “Aaa so you’re a *something*?” “New line.” “Aaa so you’re a trash panda.” “New line.” “So where exactly are we? I just bought this at a flea market.” “I’ll be honest, I assumed you would know.” “New line.” “To be honest, I just stole this one from some kid.” “New line?” “To be honest, it’s what the heck I want it to be.” S: “We’re not going to give it to you when you expect it. Keep going.” “Well, let’s go see what this furry convention is all about.”

“*something* and not get in trouble.” “New line.” “It’s going to be all the rage.” “New line.” “Well Furfesticuts.” *switch* “Is this your first convention?” “It is. Is it yours too?” “No this is actually my third.” “New line.” “No it’s my fourth in fact.” “New line.” “I’ve even never heard of the convention. Are they nice?” “They might be. I thought you would know and were here before.” “New line?” “Uh 5?” “New line.” “I seem to have amnesia.” “So you mean to tell me you don’t know why you’re here and I still don’t know where we’re going?!” “Dude, I’m so confused. Last week, I end up at a.. Did you know that there’s a mountain in Sudan called *something*? It’s not in the ad but I thought it was something.” “New line.” “Do you like furries?” “Does it look like I like furries?” “New line.” “Have you ever met me before?”

“New line.” “I used to like furries once.” *game ends* I: “I see someone in the audience who needs to be put on the spotlight. I’m staring right at him.” P: “No! No!” “Poker, get up here!” “*f word*” “You’re about to host a party!” “No, Poker’s not coming up here. Poker’s going away.” “Yeah sorry, we’re kicking you out right now.” Si: “Bye, Poker!” Poker is then escorted away from the room for the game Party Quirks. Participants play the role of different quirks that could be anything, even fictional characters. The quirks chosen were the following: In Love With Anything On The Floor, *something* High type character. S: “Happy, dark side constantly switching.” The last one was obsessed with anything seen as edible.

Poker is let back in: “Oh boy, a party! Let’s see. We got some chips..” *knock* “I can’t see how this could go wrong.” *knock knock* “There’s a knock at the door. Who could it be?” *greetings* “Hey man, I love your shoes.” “Thank you, they’re very purple.” “Oh yeah.” “Your shirt’s purple too.” “My favorite color is purple.” “That’s awesome.” “Anyway, what’s going on at this party?” Poker shows the guest the snacks including “some other stuff.” S: “PG-13!!” “Oh okay, let’s not talk about that other stuff.” “Thank you.” “POKER, YOUR ONE.” “Where’d you get these chairs?” “Would you believe IKEA?” “That’s pretty impressive, how much did they cost?” “I don’t know, the instructions were kind of in a different language. *moves a chair so that the back of it is on the floor* I think we’re supposed to sit like this.”

knock knock "I better go get that." "Yeah, you better go get that. I'll keep partying over here."
"Welcome to the party!" "Hi there, how are you?" "I'm already terrified." "That's good." "That's
good that I'm already terrified? Oh god." "I think so." "Well, okay." "Oh look at these speakers.
They're looking quite nice. I like the full audio range we get over here." "If I just say *something*,
would that satisfy you?" "I suppose. But you might have to send me the link later." "What?!"
knock knock "There's a knock at the door." "WHYYYYYYYY?! Hi, welcome to the party. Just
drink other stuff!" "Ooo alright. Tell me real quick. What kind of chips do we have exactly?" "Well,
we have knock off brand right here and the other knock off brand here and name redacted for
legal reasons."

"Thank you." "Do you have anything that's not generic?" "Umm, what? Are you trying to steal it?"
"No particular reason, I'm just trying to be on brand. Like for example, do you have any Doritos
perhaps?" "Well, we have Fun Time triangles. Nuts, flaming hot ranch flavor." "Sounds fun. Did
you by chance pick Fun Time because you want to have fun with this party?" "Right now, no one
is having a fun time at this party." "I know this guy sitting on the ground's having a fun time."
"What did you do?!" "Uhhh.." "What about you, my friend? What do you have to say about this?!"
"I think that looks amazing." "Yes it is." "Especially those feet. They're looking quite nice." "I
thought this was PG-13." "And that mug is nice." "Are you bored and think everything is nice?"
"Yes. Well, certain things are nice. For example, your shirt isn't very nice." "*audience*
Oooooooooooooooooooooo...."

I: "Alright, freeeeeeeeze! What do you think the purple shirt is?" P: "Trying to figure out the value
of my stuff?" "What about the sunglasses?" "Trying.. I don't have a clue." "Well that's coffee."
"Get in the game, Poker." "Not a clue, either. I'm so clueless right now." Game continues. "Okay
so tell me, where did you come from?" "I was hiding." "FROM WHAT?!" "Well Mr. High, let's
keep you away from anything that can turn you into a werewolf." "That's correct." "Oh man, what
about taht business function last week? That was boring as heck." "Well yeah, businesses are
always boring to talk about. But you have to admit at least the refreshments they offer like those
cookies.. Mmm I love those cookies. Especially with all the sprinkles on top and everything" "Are
you like a Yelp reviewer for a pretentious cupcake shop or something?"

"I do love myself cupcakes actually. I love cupcakes, I love brownies, I love cake." "Oh you're a
bread lover then." "Getting warmer?" "Like tell me for example. What's your favorite food?"
"What's my favorite food?" "Yes." "Well I'm a big fan of a good cheeseburger." "Mmm
cheeseburger. What kind of toppings do you like on it?" "Uh, cheese? Bacon? Onion?" "How
well do you like it done? Yeah you know, I'm actually the kind of guy who likes everything on it
actually. In fact, I'll even ask if they can do a double order on that burger." "You sound like a
pretty big glutton, my friend." *clapping. He got it right.* I: "Last one. You have like 30 seconds."
"Yeah I'm liking the couch there and this nightstand. I like that mic down there. That's pretty
nice." "Is it a *something*?" "Oh, a dead body. Beautiful." "This is vintage.." "Oh yeah." "This is a
vintage dead body. It's been in my family for generations."

"I like this paper." "It came with the dead body." "*starts tossing it and moving it around* I don't
like it. Oh I do like it actually. Nevermind. This is amazing. Why would I think that's a thing?" "Are

you indecisive at a yard sale?" "Actually, I do love it. I thought that was good. Oh it is good." "WHAT DID YOU DO?!" "Oh, I thought this was beautiful. Now it is beautiful. No it isn't. Yes it is. No it isn't." "Sooo everything he picks up turns into something he doesn't like?" "Oh, you're very close." "And this guy is beautiful." "Yes he is." "My shoes are beautiful. Oh no they're not. Now they are. No they aren't." Poker finally guesses correctly. And that's game. I: "I love you Poker. In fact, I love you so much I will see you tomorrow at Charity Whose Lion." S: "If you want to torture us and by us, I mean me."

The GOHs are called on. The next game is Whose Lion. It's a one on one scene except it's 2 minutes long and each person must work in 2 lines of out of context lines each on pieces of paper. Sigma takes suggestions from the audience. Battleship commander off the shores of an archeological dig site as first. "Well corporal, did they find anything yet?" "Well, yes they have. In fact they found the bakery couldn't get it right so now my name is Brad. They compromised my position, my name is Brad now. I don't know what it was before." "That's quite the unfortunate situation. You know, my mother used to say in situations like this: bring out the heavy assault unicorn." "Our greatest weapon, it works so well. You know maybe it could have *something*." Brad. "It works well. It's also a great digging tool."

"You know what else is a great digging tool? Drinking one gallon of water a day is a good way to avoid people's drama because you keep having to pee. The I don't know the metric but the strength of your pee will go straight to the ground and eventually, give it a thousand years and you will have a hole." "Very wise advice." "Thank you." "You know in the military, I did a lot of studying. Cuz you know. How else am I gonna pay for school. And yeah you know, one of the things I read in that book was: a snowball's chance in hell currently stands at 50/50." "Snowballs are evil. At spans of a hundred. One assaulted me in Animal Crossing. Snowman building.." *switch* Si to me: "What did you say?" "Cedar Point." The scene ended up being driving up to the top of Mount Everest.

"Tell me this thing has four wheel drive." "Why are you beginning gear shift?" "It is the gear shift. Because you know, you gotta keep moving it. Cuz you know the model of this Ford is: 'Come here, come here, come here, thank you, Mr. Anteater.' Cuz you know, I eat pants with a state shift." *noises* "What is that shift made of?" "Pants. They're filled with resin. Because you know it's really cold here so resin is a good state shift." "You know that makes a lot of sense. You know, that kind of reminds me of a little saying: 'When you get to the top of the mountain, you see wonderful wonderful things.' Like for example: 'Don't worry, she's just blowing my eyes out.'" "I mean, I heard it's very windy on top of Everest so that makes sense." "I heard it's so nice that when people reach the top of Mount Everest, they say: 'The zookeeper is following us. I REPEAT, THE ZOOKEEPER IS FOLLOWING US!'"

"See I've heard that when you get to the top, you're deprived of oxygen and you start to hallucinate. I think that's what you're doing right now." "No one is coming, that is the keeper. We gotta go." "Well in that case, we must commit war against this zookeeper. And as the great Sun Zoo once said: 'I want to buy a llama so after I shave it, I can put it in a sweater.'" "We gotta go!" "Let's do this!" "Guys on the go!" "Chaaarge!" S: "So all of those lines. They were out of context

quotes from our Guests of Honor. I have questions but I don't want any of them answered." And next was Scenes From A Hat. The first one was If House Cats Were Bigger Than People. "Master cat, why are you so big? Why are you so big? It's hard for me to reach you." P: "Aaa thank goodness for cosmic sized bags!"

"Hello kitty kitty, calm down. Calm down! Aaaa! Please stop!" "Oh god, get off me, fat cat!" "Aww mine is a lap kitty." "At this rate, you're gonna vacate the whole apartment floor. You gotta stop eating the people." "Oh my god, is that a hairball?!" "Why don't they clean out their own umm litter box?" "GARFIELD! THERE'S NO MORE LASAGNA! YOU ATE THE WHOLE PLANET'S SUPPLY!" "I think I'm gonna need a bigger scooper for that." "My only *something* is to recruit Clifford the giant red dog." "Is he still covered under pet insurance?" "Bleh bleh. Oh it looks like Mr. *someone*'s *something*'s ready." Next scene: Unusual Things To Buy Off Of Craigslist.

"Shut up and take my money!" "They're selling Craigslist on Craigslist?! Sounds like a scam." "Hmm pre used fursuit. What does that mean?" "Huh, liquid nitrogen? Onto my credit card." "Dang Elon Musk must be poor if Twitter is on here." "eBay. 2 dollars. Done." "Dad?" "Wow \$300 for a *something*? Hell yeah, there's no way this is going wrong!" "How do you know Michigan so well?" P: "Oh slightly used plunger for \$20?" "Oh the Normanomicon.." Next scene: If The Moon Could Talk. "Celestia, stop putting your sister here!" "For the love of god though, stop firing rockets in my face!" "*noises* Come to the dark side." "So I need to know, do you hate people who are werewolves or not?" "Hey you two, you should kiss!" P: "No futput, I'm not made of cheese." "Stop throwing garbage at me, I don't want your garbage."

"Okay, which one of you punks over there stuck something in me? And it's red, white, and blue. Whose fault is it?" "Father told me that the Moon couldn't speak so I couldn't believe it." S: "I wonder if they think I'm flat too." I: "*something, probably NASA* has the right idea. I'm coming." "Hey I got a magic trick for you, Sun." "Yeah?" "And now I'm back around again!" "It's so nice of France to wave the white flag for me. I really appreciate it." "You named what after me?" "Mmmm, really China?" Last one was First Furry In Space. "Why is the Moon talking to me?" "Magic trick." "Poker, I love you." "Ur anus here I come." "Someone was gonna do it." "Meow. *something*." "I wonder if Bad Dragon ships up here." (Considering the fact there is evidence that Bad Dragon is run by zoophiles, I wouldn't be surprised if it were true in this scenario.. Since they're so big and corrupt and nobody knows that fact..) P: "They said there's no sound in space but I can still hear Alkali." "They say space is a vacuum but it still smells up here."

"The fur won't stay down." "Fursuit head keeps coming off." "Wow, your suit is amazing. Oh that's no suit." "Oh I can't get the fur out of my nose anymore." "This ain't space no more, *noises*." "It's like I've been wearing a spacesuit all my life." The next one was Family Portrait, a game of a family going on vacation with participants acting as part of their album with the family not seeing what they're doing until time runs out and they must stay in place. Since the GOHs are an actual family, they were chosen to be the family. I didn't raise my hand for this one lol. The destination was the Not So Grand Canyon. "You guys remember going to the Not So Grand Canyon?" Y: "You know, we've been to many not so grand locations. The Not So Grand Canyon was a trip." The participants then had to stop moving.

"In line." "In line always." "Always a line." "Remember that kid? Could literally fit in the palm of their hand. That's what was not so grand." "No, that was not grand at all." "You and Uncle Joe. Oh my god. It was just so small." "No I think that was seconds before disaster. The ticket guy was trying to take all our ticket stubs. And you two were handling it when minutes later, you just dropped it." "And then the guard dog was just not having it." "He was so unhappy." "Yeah." "That's what happens when you take a child to the Not So Grand Canyon." And then, the participants got to move again. Soon, they were frozen but as they kept it up. "Well that was one roadside attraction already destroyed so we just went on to the next one."

"It was uneventful. ...Oh my god." "Yeah that was definitely the bubble gum thing." "That was the world's smallest bubblegum. It wasn't so small. You know, it had to be like small child sized." "Multi colored frog." "Yeah yeah." "And then someone dropped it and stepped on it. And everything just got stuck. It was awful." "It was pretty darn big for the world's smallest bubblegum." "Yeah, that's true." "And then that poor dog. It got stuck in his fur. It was just awful." "I mean, kinda serves it right for chasing us from one attraction to another." "It got stuck. It got stuck in the world's smallest bubblegum." "What's going on over here?" "Oh yeah, that." "That was the earthquake that was happening at the same time. People were just falling like dominoes." "I don't know what Uncle Craig was going at that point. Cuz I mean I kinda blacked out after that and I couldn't remember if it was a fault."

"No I know it was Uncle Craig." "Yeah yeah." "Insurance money." Another scene was created. "This next one was like 3 days after that after that I woke up in the hospital. So we decided to go to the seaside." "Yeah yeah the seaside." The scene was glorious. "Yep. Yep. That was the mermaid." "This is the give Status a cardiac arrest panel." "We were trying to save the mermaid and the poor mermaid just was trying to jump off the cliff. And the frog. Oh the frog." "Yeah and the mermaid was just ignoring *something*. I don't know why but it was interested in Dappet down there though I don't know what Dappet was doing there either." "She was over there taking a nap. She had enough. Enough of both of us." "That sounds about right." "That tracks." "And then there was the *someone* running to eat water for the mermaid and just.."

"We have such weird vacations." "We do." "Oh my goodness." Iggy told the participants to get off safely. S: "This has been an adventure." I: "This has been such an adventure." Status mentions Charity Whose Lion where "you will get to torture us. The more money you throw at us, the worse it's going to get." Iggy then talked about Mystery Roast which is a bunch of games too. 3 Headed Broadway Star was the last game. S: "Oh we're giving them a little preview. This is great." Me: "PG-13." "I was told I wasn't tall enough. *Status gets up on a chair* Now I'm really Alkali." Iggy refused to do the same. Status mentioned he once did the same thing before and Alkali was still taller with or without his top hat. "This is why I'm the Pepsi of Alkali."

The musical was Leave Me Alone When I Put You In Jail and the song was I Love Baloney. The game features 3 people singing the song one word at a time. For simplicity, I'm going to write it all together and probably throw in funny things said that weren't the lyrics as the song was still going on. Iggy, Status, and Sigma were all the ones singing. Here it is: "I love baloney. In my cell

with your imaginary friend. His name is Farquaad. Come oh lord the hopeful gods the four. Numerals. Confused. Romans with your prison cell? Jail. I can't that's two words contraband help me get out of jail. Because I was wrongly admitted monopoly is not where I thought visiting would go. Jail. Jail is Farquaad's jail is the home of gods. Jail needs baloney. Baloney. Baloney. Baloney." And that was it for the panel. That took a while to write all down but I did it.

Ohio Nature Education in space: I then rushed over to the room where Iron Author Rules was held. I'm not transcribing the panel though I got the footage. I just see no reason to. Basically, it was hosted by Jaru who is not only a bouncy person while in fursuit but is also the Chief of Staff at AnthrOhio. That means, he's a high ranking staff member just as Ed Hyena, the convention chairman is. The turnout for the panel was big enough that he was worried that he didn't print out enough papers of the rules of Iron Author but it turns out there were extras. We all got one. Mine's still around. Before the next block of text, I will display it in picture form. In essence, the rules included: it couldn't be more than 1000 words, have fun, be legible if handwritten, to print out 5 copies if written digitally or email it to Jaru, and then there were the fun rules.

The fun rules were intended as a way to make it more fun, not required. So adding in sentences that all started or ended with letters that ended up spelling a word. For mine, I spelled out wildlife and had to use such grammar that you would find in Shakespeare style works for one of the sentences to make wildlife work. More on that later. Another one was to make it tied to the theme of the con which this year was the Fur Flung Regions Of Space. Yet another was to tie it to something about a GOH. Finally, we could also tie it to the charity. Iron Author was explained as a way to give furry writers a chance to do something fun to showcase their skills. That's why it was created and I'm so glad it exists. I plan on attending every AnthrOhio now and participating in it every year while also helping staff the convention.

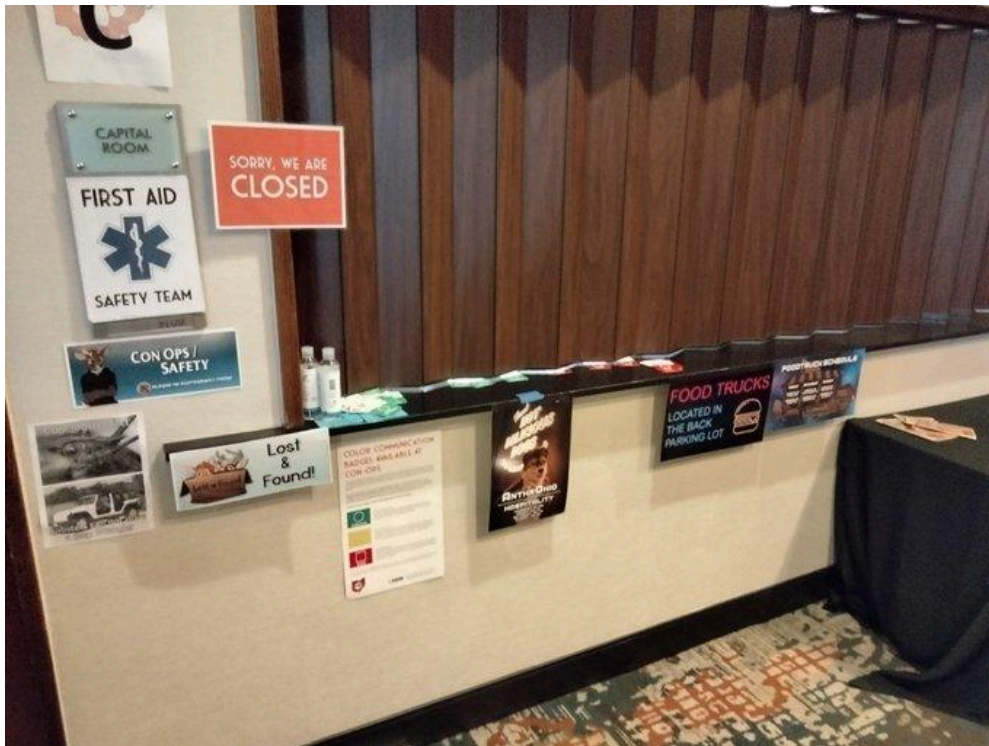
Before that panel began to explain the event, I talked to some fellow writers. It was nice. During it, someone suggested a writing version of Open Mic. I'd be down. And when it ended, I stayed after for a bit to talk to Jaru. I mentioned that I was going to tie what I'd write into my stories. It was a good conversation and I left with a plan. I forgot all about the Goat Screamup I had planned on attending by then but it was worth it. I used the bathroom, found a place to charge my phone as it was running low, and got on Google Docs on my iPad. I also gathered some info on the charity by taking some of the info stuff they left out even after dismantling their table at night earlier. This allowed me to really bring it all together. So for an hour, I focused on writing my AnthrOhio Iron Author submission on my iPad while standing in part of the con space, facing the wall as people came and went nearby.

That was fine. I was still able to focus enough to finish the writing but it was not easy because I wasn't writing something as I typically did. I was trying to cram a lot in and kept running out of trains of thought and needing to revive them by coming up with new ideas. The whole one was written pretty much on the fly. All I knew was that I wanted Velocity and me in it as well as the charity. I would explain the plot but I have a better idea. You can just follow the link below to read it on FanFiction.Net. If that site won't let you in, let me know on a chosen social media

platform and I will give you a different link where you can also find the writing elsewhere. I will link my social media at the end of this writing. You can always check down there for the other link that has a lot of my stories located there. The story:

<https://www.fanfiction.net/s/14090497/21/>.

When I was done writing it, I unplugged my phone, pocketed it, and put its charger and my iPad back in my main backpack. By this point, the con suite had given me ideas. It's too bad it wasn't open after 8 or so but I was so blown away by it earlier that it inspired me to volunteer. I went to con ops and was told to scan the volunteer sign up QR code. My phone was now having many videos uploaded to YouTube as I had started uploading all the videos on it to YouTube again. I forgot to bring that up. But anyway, I had to make storage space as my phone doesn't have a built in QR code reader and I needed an app to read QR codes on my phone. I was forced to wait until I could safely delete a saved video from my phone itself because that qr reader I had to reinstall is a little demanding in storage space. With it finally installed, I gained access to the form to sign up.



Once I was finally done with that process, I asked if they needed any help right now. I was told to find Oxley by Main Events. I didn't find him at first but it didn't take long. I was told to look out for someone with a pink safety vest. We met and he introduced himself. We had a pleasant conversation. He's one of 2 people in charge of managing the volunteers at AnthrOhio. Nice guy. I really enjoyed working with him during AnthrOhio. I was led to where they needed help at the time, the door for the 18+ Jackbox games panels. We ensured I got on the Telegram for the volunteers after I was told what I needed to do and that they were hitting capacity in that room so I had to not let anyone else in. I agreed and soon, he was off with the promise to check back up on me. Things were interesting as I door guarded for the first time.

It was close to an hour and I pretty much watched people and chilled. I was told I could actually go into the panel and participate as long as I still did the door guarding. I didn't do it for this panel but I did do it a lot later on in the convention. I had to tell a good number of people that the room was hitting capacity and heard all about how warm it was in there. Even interacted with one of the members of the volunteer con safety team. Again, very interesting. I'm not going into further detail about most things but apparently, it was supposed to have been moved and some people were confused about that? They never did move that panel. They should have at least to some extent. Iggy actually passed by me while I was door guarding and said to me: "Good job brother." And when the panel was soon to end, Oxley came to tell me that I'm good to go and all that fun stuff so I then went to the last panel for me for the night. The Midnight Late Show With Status and Boozy.

Toto noisemakers: So as I walked in, Velocity allowed me to pick a little red plastic noisemaker from a whole thing of them with the plan to interrupt the panel in about 10 minutes from that point to play Africa by Toto. That would be chaotic but for now, I stood at the back of the panel room by the door as other people were already standing. And this is where I have to resume transcribing all over again. This one's gonna take a good while to transcribe but it won't be the end of the world. See right below this to see the noisemaker I was talking about. I still have it with me and intend on using it again. Maybe I'll take it to iFC should I be able to go this year as planned.



B: "Don't just stand back there, come up here." C: "I am a lonely song writer and you are f*ing with my process." "Citrine, I'd like you." Boozy, Status, and Citrine were like they had no idea what was happening. They're rooming together and they didn't sleep the previous night. Boozy told the others that he had to go to work at 6 am and work a few hours. "They were like, okay. And kept me up till 3 am in the morning." "Well, you kinda joined in on the conversation." "It was kinda hard not to." *arguments* P: "I slept great." *later* B: "If I see your genitalia, I'm not sharing my bed with you. It's that simple." P: "God! I am asexual!" C: "No, Status and I are both asexual." "Yeah." "The worst you guys will do is snort in my ear like a pig!" I'm just going to write highlights. "I need to function tomorrow." "We have one minute till we start, Status." "I know that! I'm trying!"

Music eventually starts getting played. B: "The pounding from the other room tells me that it is now 11 o'clock. Welcome to whatever the *f bomb* this is, I did not request it. I did not put it on the schedule. Which is why the snacks." P: "Diabetes!" "Chair." "Chair." "The only thing that Status told me was this is going to be a combination of my Late Show and someone else's." "Guys, gals, and non-binary pals, welcome to Midnight at AnthrOhio!" "No." "Yes." "No. Get off my stage. This is mine." "Says who?" "Says the schedule you made." They compared schedules. P: "The Midnight Show with Boozy and Status." "I know you just insulted me but I didn't hear anything." That other room was Main Events btw.

Africa by Toto starts playing as Velocity enters the room and motions to us in the audience.
“Start! Start!” *noisemakers* “We’re having technical difficulties, please hold.” *intro music* *as
the singing gets 20 seconds in* *noises* “Oh god!” *chorus singing* “*unison* Its gonna take a
lot to take me away from you.” *the noises continue as plastic toy planes are thrown* *laughter*
“Time out!” *more singing with the song* “*unison* Frightened of this thing I’ve become.” *more
singing and toy noises* P: “WHAT THE HELL?!” *long instrumental part* *more unison singing*
noises intensify and I struggle to use my thing a lot *cheering* *singing with final part*
“Encore!” *whistle* V: “Hi!” S: “Hi!” “What’s the next song?!”

Velocity got one time to mess with them and thanks us all for helping her. B: “I did not realize
how ungodly Africa by Toto is.” S: “I’m done with this! It’s been a long day! I’m the replacement!
I’m the Pepsi of Alkali!” “That would be Sam’s choice Alkali.” Status uses the restaurant analogy
about him and Alkali. B: “I’m trying to stop drinking soda.” Boozy found out an energy retain
secret by replacing sugar with crystal meth and has become healthier by not drinking soda. S: “I
got a text from my friend Communism.” “Why is your friend?” “I don’t know, I have their name on
my phone as Communism!” Boozy expresses woah woahs. S: “Raindrops on roses and liquors
on kittens.. *it continues from there.*” P: “Is that the KFC secret sauce?” “Yeah.”

Status brings up the fact the KFC only follows like the Spice Girls members on Twitter. And we
are told there was no plan for the panel. *The Irish Drinking song starts being played and
clapping along happens every so often* The video of most of it and more I uploaded got a
copyright claim so it won’t become public, sorry. But Silvergatomon’s one video of the whole
thing doesn’t have that issue. Watch it here: https://youtu.be/91ncDO_YtoY. B: “If you make me
listen to Toto again, I will play Polka I swear to god.” *Africa.* B: “NO!” Si: “Overwritten.” *the
song is ended* S: “I don’t know, there are 6 people talking at once and I don’t hear any of them.”
I: “Your TV works?!” B: “So there we all are in our room an hour ago. I didn’t sleep much and I
napped and slept for 3 hours. I woke up, put my shoes on, and then they are watching a
documentary about.. *gets confirmation* an mma fighter. I look at it and I realize this innate
fighter was born without.. Was born without legs.”

Boozy talks about some of doc and: “the camera turns to look at this new coach who says what
the f**k is his problem?!” S: “There’s a part two to that story. What was the continuation of that?
I’m asking you two down there because I don’t remember how to explain it. And I’d rather not.”
“Status walks in, lays face in the bed, and screams into the pillow. Poker asks if they’re okay
and they just give him a thumbs up. He goes alright good. So let’s talk. And this goes on.” P:
“The *f bomb* is this guy’s problem?!” “Oh god. Do you want to list alphabetically or
chronologically?” “Anyway, the *f bomb*’s this guy’s problem? It had to do with Citrine and cars.”
“Oh, it was because I was like oh I can relate to this guy like at this car dealership.. And I was
going around.”

Citrine tried to swing at something. S: “That’s me in the corner.” S: “Cuz I’m a man.” B: “Bath.”
C: “Yeah. I remember meeting your mom. She sounded nice. Oh, she’s not nice?” Citrine then
talked about a conversation with Status about someone’s mom. They talked about the leaving

Citrine situation to us after saying stuff about that. The one I wrote about earlier in the writing. Or maybe they didn't. B: "WAIT, WHY DID NONE OF YOU F'ERS TELL US?! NO, I KNOW YOU DIDNT HEAR A SINGLE THING IN THE BACK OF THE ROOM!" "We can't hear you."
everyone talks at once S: "The last 25 minutes between my panels were the most interesting 25 minutes." C: "That's what you get for rooming with us." "No, this is long form." S: "I can't believe I haven't done this yet. Do you all want to do a sing along? It's easy. Not, not the one you think it is. I promise. All you have to do is clap."

people sing and/or clap. "If you're not 18, then you're 12. If you're not 18, then you're 12. If you're 17, then you're 12. If you're 13, you're 12. If you're not 18, then you're 12. Citrine, I loved you harmonize with that." Status then advertised the panel If You're Not 18, Then You're 12. *a old song starts being played* "She's too fat for me." Yeah.. I'm not writing all that. S: "I'm no longer worried about getting canceled anymore." Si: "First time I heard this since I was 16 in Boy Scouts." B: "I just want to say this song is from 1947 and it was the least problematic one." Sigma then told us of a story where they and the other scouts at the time march hiked in an area singing this offensive song to stay entertained. And other scout troops heard this all.

S: "I just had an unfortunate image pop up as you say that. You know the movie Camp Rock?" "No I don't." "You know the scene.." Status showed Sigma a video from that movie that he was reminded of. "I can imagine Boy Scouts doing that, doing the polka!" Sigma suggests the movie for MST3K. B: "How many nature fires did you start?" "0 but out? 1." Sigma helped put out a fire caused by another scout troop who got in trouble. His troop was big enough that only one campsite could fit them. "We were doing *stuff* when.." *music* "We didn't start the fire." "Continue." They were prepping for dinner and then the fire alarm went off. The fire headed towards them and they helped put it out and got recognized for their work.

"This should be in Main Events next year." "Not with that attitude." "Oppressive? That sounds like a modern romance movie." Boozy brings up Fox Amooore and after some time, he brings up the iFC drinking story. I've written about that enough. B: "The first time Pandez told me that story, I stopped him. And I'm like. Here's to brother Pandez, to brother Pandez, to brother Pandez. Well here's to brother Pandez who's with us tonight. He's happy, he's jolly, he's f'ed up golly. Well here's to brother Pandez who's with us tonight. So drink motherf'er, drink motherf'er. He turns to me. How did you know that?" Status talked about a frat story and was leader of a club who had a member bring him over to a sorority. "Trying desperately to recruit members, the frats tried to recruit me. You know, clearly the ideal member for a frat. Well, this wonderful young man approaches me and he's talking up to me."

Status says the guy was like the frat isn't so bad. "I look this young man in the eye. I am a trans autistic furry. Are you sure you want me in your frat? You know, I just watched the smile drop off the young man's face. And he goes yeah.. And I'm lik: 'I look that look. Don't worry, I know.'" B: "Anyone here in frat?" "Paul, you were in a frat?" "Yeah." Boozy talked about the frats some more himself. P: "It sounds like you're loving your first year as programming director." "I want to complain about it so bad but genuinely, I found my niche in the fandom I'm really good at." "So you ordering Rally's again?!" B: "Yeah." "No no no let's talk about the first time that Boozy

Badger was on the Midnight panel. I feel like it's appropriate to talk about the way this panel has progressed because given the current circumstances, it's not much."

I'm pretty sure I've written about that before so I'm not going to again. S: "I'm going to give a shout-out to Silvergatomon who has that as a video. And one time, Poker ended up with a phone in his beard." "I remember that." "I was 18 and completely sober for this but I still don't remember that. I'm 22 now. See, what's funny is this panel started as a chaos panel." Status said it progressed and also regressed. "I can be biased for myself." "OwO." B: "Boozy please tell us we will never have you back again. We getting a f'ng budget cut? What's going on?!" "I had the honor of running This Is How You End The Con at FurSquared." Boozy referring to the noisemakers says: "I'm going to use this for *a activity that is not for children under any circumstances*."

"Oh baby. *noises*." S: "I'm gonna torture you with this all night. This is what I'm going to wake you up with tomorrow." C: "*about the Simba story* That's cute Boozy, you're gonna find out." Poker tells us of noises going off to the point he's just staring at Citrine while he sleeps and thinks back to Lion King. "SIMBA." "The Simba?" "Yeah." I'm not writing about that or the very not okay for children Charizard actions. No, it's on YouTube as a private video now. That's enough for now. I'm proabbkh gonna make it unlisted and age restrict it. S: "I'm not here to kinkshame anyone. I'm going to make this clear. I'm an asexual. Coming from a place of genuine curiosity, what the *f bomb*." Then there was the angry pirate. No, I'm not writing about that either. My writings are meant to be typical anime English dub level language like in Naruto and MHA.

Oh no.. That song.. "Whenever life gets you down, keeps you.." I'm not writing that either. It's so wholesome AT FIRST. Here we go. "I TAKE A LOOK AT MY-" That's all you get. If you know, you know. If you don't know, you don't need to know. *sing along action here and there* As the song played, people started getting out their phones and turning on their flashlights. And well into the song, Jaru peeks into the room while in fursuit. S: "Hi Jaru." Jaru waves. I wave back as I was literally right by the door. Keep in mind that a seemingly wholesome song was playing. S: "So in the morning when I don't remember this panel, don't remind me of a single thing."

"Encore!" "Cheeto!" S: "My town has 300 people. There is nothing." B: "Tanner came up to me and a friend of mine walked by. And we decided to go to a bar to talk." Boozy said that the best way to get to know someone is to let them talk at a bar. "And Tanner went somewhere weird from the getgo. Tanner walked up to me, looked at my friend and I, and said y'all good to go to see Kentucky in 2002. Y'all having a good night? We looked at him. Yeah.. He said that's good to hear, what're drinking? Whiskey? I'm having a Bloody Mary." *later* "You boys got a *something* in your *another word for the cheeky backside*?" S: "Oh is that where this is going to end up?" "I don't know what that means. It's been 21 years. Can someone tell me if *redacted* in your *redacted* means something?"

"Well considering I'm 22 years old, I'm going to say yes." Boozy told us that Tanner talked about everyone leaving them. As well as to this day: "I can go to this friend and say hi my name's

Tanner.” Boozy said that someone said 20,000 nuns have been kidnapped apparently? Did I hear that right? Yes I did.. A bunch of other conspiracy garbage too. “We’re humoring him so he doesn’t kill us.” Status got into a conversation about how Snoop Dog has never been high in his life, he thought it was fascinating but didn’t believe it. There was also an Atlanta story at Sloshing For Answers apparently. Citrine also apparently had a story at iFC where he just got his fursuit and was drinking. The bar was closing down and there were loud people. “I’m going to go in my fursuit and growl at their *swear word for butt*.” He goes after them while growling and they start screaming and running away.

He chased them to their hotel room and they slammed their door shut. He passed out for an hour before they woke him up by opening it and shouting that he’s still there. And apparently, I couldn’t hear the Pokerroni story well from the videos or I just didn’t capture it so let me put it here. No, that’s not it. It was just briefly mentioned. Here’s the tweet thread with the full story. Please note that it’s not PG-13 so if you’re a minor, no touching the link.

<https://twitter.com/boozybadger/status/1662339080426856449?s=61>

Status thanks the other panelists and outroes the panel. Si: “Please note that Status wants a *toy that is not for kids* for Christmas.” B: “Do you want that banana shirt?” “Maybe but no.” “Motherf’ers, let’s do this because it’s midnight and we’re officially cutting time.” S: “As programming staff, I am aware there is no panel after this so this is none to cut us off.” “You’re cutting into my drinking time. I don’t give a shi-“ “I’m cutting you off entirely.” “Oh oh oh, try everything!” “Yeeeeeeeah.” “Wheeeeeewww!” “Let the dance hear you next door.” *Status soon starts people on dancing or clapping along by dancing.* Status soon ends it off for good and I leave the panel and soon get picked up to go to the hotel. Let me skip through all the extra baggage. When I got dropped off back to the con the next morning, I came with the intent to have fun and help volunteer more.

I had a bunch of private AnthrOhio videos uploaded to YouTube so I had plenty of storage space for getting more footage. And now, I have to remind myself of what I even did first. I know I gamed a little bit. Oh yeah. Now I remember.

“Good morning. Good morning. Good morning. Good morning.”: I used the bathroom and like I said, did some gaming. I also watched as the charity with some help began setting up their tables. They got out this little ball pit style thing and put 4 turtles in there. I told one of the charity people about the Newport Aquarium and how turtles used to be my favorite animal and how I still love them though my favorite animals are wolves now. The conversation soon ended for the moment because they had to focus on setting up which was perfectly fair. I did a lot of standing around and got to see things be put up. Man, I should have volunteered to help. I saw that they had it going well but I could have at least offered to help. That would have been nice to add onto my volunteer hours at the con. Oh well. Next year should I be able to go, which is highly likely, I will do so if I’m not busy with staff duties. More on that later as well.



Anyway, so I looked at all the stuff and I talked to the charity quite a bit. I learned that an art student at a Columbus art college was responsible for designing a lot of things that were for sale at one of their tables. I saw amazing canvas art that I remarked belongs in a museum. I think I brought up the Cincinnati Art Museum and the Taft Museum at this point. Good places to go see some art. I prefer anime and cartoon art but classic paintings are great too. It was really nice talking and looking at everything they had for sale. I actually bought something. A game called Oh Nutz as I thought about the young children in my family. They'd love to play Oh Nutz. That's why I bought it. I think I'd like it too. The price was \$15 and I gave \$20. I told the charity person I interacted with for the purchase among others things to keep the change as a donation. I need to get better at throwing money at the charities.



I literally dumped a bunch of dollar bills at MFF 2021 for MCP Chicago's charity jar or whatever because I didn't know what to spend the rest of what I had on. So I need to bring back that energy. I spent a lot more money on buying stuff from EARPS at iFC to be honest than I did the Ohio Nature Education. Btw, the Oh Nutz game was designed by someone connected to the charity so that's fun. And as you see above this chunk of text, there's the Oh Nutz game. I don't know when or if I'm attending any family gatherings but if I do, I'm bringing the Oh Nutz game. I'm not going to go into why I'm so iffy about going to any family gatherings that much. Just know that I feel safer around furies who actually do things to prevent the spread of Covid-19. My family as a whole doesn't appear to do much if anything at all in that department. It's not that they're bad people, it's that they're misguided and misinformed about a lot.





When I was done talking to the charity(I also wish I paid \$5 at least once to get a picture with an animal but that can come next year), I asked if there was any way I can help in the AnthrOhio 2023 Volunteers telegram group. Oxley told me they would need door guards for Artist's Alley and Dealer's Den. After a bit, I managed to end up sitting down by the entrance to the Dealer's Den. I literally relieved a person from doing that instead and I was all ready to go. Soon, Dealer's Den opened and people started to head towards it. When I wasn't checking to see if they had badges, I was literally playing Ragnarok Origin and The Legend Of Neverland a bit. I play those games daily. Really fun mmorpgs.

Anyway, I can't remember too much from this bout of door guarding. But I do still have access to that Telegram group so I'm going off of that. Oxley posted there that they needed door guards for a variety of panels. I volunteered to door guard 3 of them as I had been planning to go to those ones anyway. Someone else named Emil said they might need extra pairs of eyes for the inflatables panel. I ended up helping with that for a bit. I didn't have to do much but I did try to watch other people. More on that later. Anyway, I had such a blast door guarding because I didn't just nod at everyone or say: "you're good" if I didn't. I had a little fun with it. I started saying good morning in a warm and positive tone over and over again. I may be an introvert as evidenced by how drained I was on the way home from the con and up until like 2 hours after that.

However, I still enjoy interacting with people. I just don't want to do that every single moment of my life. I saw people wearing all kinds of things. It was great to see. I saw someone in an orange princess style dress who has such an energetic personality. They were a lot of fun. So much fun. It was truly the best of both worlds. I get to do something that requires patience and focus as well as interact with people. It's like the middle ground between my occasional true excitement and my normal chill. You know what made it even better? It helped give me a chance to remember to finish doing an event in The Legend Of Neverland. And there's more. I'm a swordsman as I mentioned. I'm looking to become strong, skilled, and experienced enough to feel like I have eventually earned the ability to call myself a knight.

I'm not just going to go around calling myself a knight just because I can swing a sword pretty good and embody most of the core tenets of what a knight is. That's too easy, I want to sweat and work a whole lot to feel worthy of being called a knight. The version of me in my stories is a knight. My fursona is now a Clock Guardian in my stories which is literally a knight of time. One of my newest notable OCs is a knight as well. Then, there's the fact that I play as a Lord Knight in Ragnarok Origin, gladiator in The Legend Of Neverland, berserker in Tales of Wind, swordsman in Ni No Kuni: Cross Worlds as well as in Sword Art Online: Integral Factor, warrior in Miitopia, and so on. Because of what I have chosen my D&D like class to be irl, door guarding was perfect for me.

I end up dual wielding water bottles with my new backpack because that person who was offering snacks and drinks offered some to me. I still have yet to eat those cookies they gave me. They might be sugar cookies. I don't know but I will eat them eventually if they didn't fall out of my backpack before I got home. I drank one while at the con suite, had the other while I was safely pretty far from anyone else during Monkey Knife Fights. You'll learn how I pulled that distance off in time. Update: I ate the cookie, there was only one. It was like an oatmeal cookie with white chocolate chips. Pretty good. It was in my bedroom for 8 days before I ate it. Go me.

When I was done door guarding, I got up and walked into the Dealer's Den itself. I didn't stay for too long. But I think this was when I got the sword pins I got. I could be wrong but I just don't know anymore. What I do know is that I talked to basically nearly all the dealers I hadn't before and bought a small ferret pillow that has a bell or something inside from Pawgyle. My fursona is a wolf so why did I get the pillow? Well, I didn't draw anything for a certain ferret friend of mine so I decided to get it for him. I'll get to that more when I write about the 2nd time I door guarded the Dealers Den the very next day. And now I'm reminded about the Duck Song. Oh no.. I'm now imagining that but as a furry convention version. "The fursuiter walked up to the dealers table and they said to the person running the table: 'hey got any badges?'" You're welcome.



After leaving Dealers, I went to the Artist's Alley to check it out. Now to go look at the business cards I got from that day to help me remember better. For the sake of my sanity, I'm not going to really list the names of the dealers I interacted with. The first one I saw had a bunch of fox art and I briefly talked to them I think. No, that was the next day. I remember the person next to them didn't have much for their display but they had an iPad with their digital works in a digital slideshow. I was impressed. I talked with each dealer I talked to with pretty much the same stuff. And then, I interacted with Mottenfest Studios. They told me they were only doing goofy drawings the entire weekend because it was fun. I said they were hilarious and after they said the money they make from such commissions would go to getting new tires for the car, I was more motivated to commission them for one.

I told them I wanted my fursona holding a sword. They told me to email them with a reference and title it the concept which was sword. I did so and I was pretty excited to get it. Later in the con, I saw some people here and there who also got such goofy commissions on literal index cards of all things. The Artist's Alley had a communal laminator so that goofy art of my fursona is safely laminated. You can see it below this section. I would have taken the pictures of all the stuff I got by the time I'm writing this but I put writing this above that and even finishing unpacking. That's right, it's now the Friday after the con and my suitcase hasn't been unpacked.

And yet I've been spending a lot of time on Telegram, Twitter, and Character AI. I'm an egghead but it's okay. More importantly, with the email sent, I continued being in the Artist's Alley for a bit.

I think this is when I commissioned another artwork but I'm not sure. Anyway, I talked to another artist whose name I will list in the Sunday part of this writing because I did commission them. They had books for sale and art out. I saw them use watercolors and expressed my fondness for them. Watercolor is a lot of fun. It's so under-appreciated and easy to use. The amount of water on your brush is a huge factor in how light or dark the watercolor is when you paint. I do have watercolor cakes on the Studio Sensations professional artist set I got several months ago so I can use them sometime for sure. I promised them I would be back when I went to talk to another dealer. I bought something from them along with something else as you can see below. My (non social) classes in games and now irl are pretty aligned to what the button has on it. The artist goes by Lord Fenrir which is a great hint as to their art style.



I was looking for someone who drew furies with swords and Lord Fenrir did. I looked through their binder and I was just amazed. I was blown away. I'm very excited. They had me fill out a commission form with a really nice pen. They said they were like \$2 a piece but it was worth it. I sent the reference of my fursona to them later and it was all good. I bought the button you see above from them and a 8 by 10 illustration of my fursona in knight armor holding a longsword. I

enjoyed filling out that commission sheet. That was kind of nostalgic for me, filling in a sheet like that. Considering they said they could only do take home commissions and it was only Saturday, I think it's going to be a bit before mine gets shipped to me. But again, I'm so excited.

One of the best parts about commissioning artists is that you can get something that costs a lot of money and doesn't take up that much space and can be displayed and admired. Forget buying Yugioh cards. I'm done with that now. Anyway, I think I went to the first panel I did that day after talking to em and getting the commission settled. I haven't heard anything back yet but they're experienced and clearly have a lot of work to do. I can wait. I've been waiting 10 months for an artwork from a friend of mine I commissioned. I've waited so long because their life has been in chaos and they took on too many commissions. Update: Lord Fenrir linked me to their Trello.

My friend does free gifts for people who wait a long time to get what they commissioned. Their business name is FurFoxSakeCreations. They were the maker who created that fursuit for Emma the Tiger who was harassed at I believe Biggest Little Fur Con in 2018. Emma was harassed for wearing a maksimal head to the convention. Anyway, I soon went to a panel.

Mickey voice "We're going to talk about guns. Are you ready?": So members of a furry group I'm now in called Fire and Fur hosted an hour long informational panel about guns. And honestly, I don't feel like transcribing it onto here. So I'm just going to watch the videos I got of it at another time and summarize what I remember from it plus the bit I heard from the first video I got of it. They used a projector to help present the information the 3 of them were talking about. After some technical difficulties, the panel officially started with: "*Mickey voice* We're going to talk about guns. Are you ready?" Impressions of both him and Goofy were used so that was fun. And now I'm thinking of the Goku Black Vs Goofy video on the YouTube channel Devil Artemis.

That channel has so much going on but it's content is not for children or meant for minors considering all the adult humor in it. Anyway, I found out that if you're not 21 but still a legal adult that you can only get 2 kinds of guns. And that would be the rifles and shotguns. Is that right? I think so. Handguns? Have to wait till I can legally drink alcohol for that. Rifles might be best for me anyway so I should be okay. I just have to try out some guns when I can. I joined the SRA pretty recently after all. They're focused on gun education. Anyway, the panel was honestly boring for the most part. I got it all recorded but I was almost on the verge of falling asleep multiple times. No offense to the panelists of that but it just was. I wasn't concerned about that because I got footage of the panel so I had at least that going for me.

They went over all the types of guns, what caliber means, and more. They didn't have time to cover everything but that's okay. They used an educational website about guns to help present the information to us so that was nice. They also took questions whenever anyone had any. And they kept saying that they had a Telegram group every so often. So eventually when the panel was over, I stuck around to be added to the Telegram and I was successfully added and have chatted quite a bit in it already. I went from barely using Telegram to making it a preferred

method of contact because of the convention. That's a fun fact. I honestly like how its groups are done more so than Discord's servers. It's simpler, there's a lot less baggage.

As those of us still in the room for that panel were leaving, a more social panel with stickers, candy, and more was being set up in the same room. I didn't take any candy because of Covid if I'm not mistaken of that being my reasoning for not taking any. They were little those sixlet candies. Tiny chocolate balls. After that, I believe I had some chili buns for lunch at the con suite before going back to the Artist's Alley for a while and/or the Dealer's Den. I don't know anymore about what I did after that panel, okay?! I literally am drawing a blank. Was hoping to meet some people in the Ohio Furs telegram in that hour between panels but it didn't work out.

That's okay. I did meet a bunch of people and talked to some friends during the con. That was enough for me. The next panel I went to was Scribbles N Bits. I waited 2 years to do that panel again after online FurSquared in 2021.

"Extended warranty! Extended warranty!": It was a not so dark and not so stormy not night when I walked into the room across from the Zoo where Scribbles N Bits was taking place. I'm not going to transcribe too too much from this panel because of how it worked. I can use how it worked to kind of leave all of you in suspense to find out what kind of monstrosity was completed in the end. Scribbles N Bits is a writing panel that starts with the same prompt. "It was a dark and stormy night." Iggy hosts it and basically, the story can go in any direction we desire as long as it remains PG-13. Anyone who is willing to, handwrites something on a piece of paper to continue the story. They are looking for 1-2 lines every single time and after each one of the ones submitted for a round is read outloud, the audience votes on each one and the winner is added to the story. Sounds simple, right?

Well, prepare to learn the context of "Extended warranty! Extended warranty!" in time. The plan is to write down anything truly notable. I'm not transcribing everything or repeating the written story every time it is added to. Read to the end of this section to see how it turns out. I will however write every single piece of writing submitted as well as again, anything notable. Let's begin. Iggy explains the game. "So how this game works.. I'm going to fix this projector." Someone went to get paper as we needed more paper for the panel. Iggy said we would all only need one sheet at most. I brought in an old mostly unused sketchbook from middle school with me to the con just in case I drew anything so I tore out some paper for myself. Should have shared some. Oh well. I also used a cute and big pen I ordered online and finally got in the mail mere days before the con to write. It's such a good pen, I can't believe it.

It flows so well and easily and yet, it was apparently shipped from Equatorial Guinea?! Why would they make a cute pen there?! Seriously, I like the convenience of being able to order swords, armor, and more online but come on?! Don't get me started on the metal knight gloves I have that were made in India for some reason. They're really cool and the fabric is thick but I wish it were made more domestically because cheap labor and mass production are 2 problems that go hand in hand. At least with those gloves, I know that I'm not nearly strong enough versus

where I want to be in terms of physical strength. But enough of that. Enjoy reading about Scribbles N Bits next.

I forgot to mention that the writings submitted were collected with a hat. Iggy's hat. It's almost as iconic as Alkali's hat. Iggy also said that we could do half sentences but just not literal paragraphs. The panel was mostly very chill, just like Iron Author Rules. I: "I have to make sure this panel ends on time so I can run to Charity Whose Lion." Iggy told us that they're going to write down whatever wins no matter how badly it's spelled, bad spelling and all included if applicable. Yahve ends up coming in with more stuff and transcribing whatever writings win by popular vote to be added to the story. Y: "Is Status running late?" "I don't know where Status is. I know they have the concert and that they're trying to do something." Y: "Remember, if there's spelling errors, I'm writing it as it is written."

Iggy has trouble with an annoying menu briefly. "WHAT IS THIS ASPECT RATIO?! But alright!" "You're a page now." That reminded me of the Swordcraft Academy portion of the Sword Art Online Alicization arc. The first batch of writings: "His fur was drenched and reeked of wet dog." "Which could only mean one thing." "The profile was that of a bat that showed up in a flash of lightning.." "Is this a DC comic?" "Dark Helmet was drifting in space forever and ever." That one was mine. "The moon shined bright." "The entire storm occurring the back of my Honda 5th." "A guy named Jason was falling down a ditch." "I was waiting for the *something* crystals to come to my ship." I'm not telling which one won. I think you can figure it out and will know by the end of this section of this writing.

This writing has taken a lot of time ya know. "There's no winners or losers. This is just fun." "There is a period at the end of it." Y: "Yay, punctuation!" I: "We did one where I just had a run on sentence the entire time. That required a lot of.." "A lot of air power?" "Hi, Status." S: "Hello." "Hi." "I can't stay but I will be back." "I have to make sure this ends on time for Whose Lion." "Okay." "Okay." Y: "Also, Status. I'm gonna need a bigger room next year." *For fursuit tips n tricks* "Okay. Noted. Message me after. I'm losing my mind." Oh right, there was someone with a goofy laugh. That added to the atmosphere. Y: "That screen is not my screen." I: "Don't look at the light. What did you do now? Don't look. Don't look." "Okayyyy."

Crappers. I guess I didn't upload some of the panel to YouTube so some footage is lost forever because I screwed up. Oh well. So my apologies. I guess you don't get to read about some of the submissions sent in to continue the story so enjoy out of context stuff I guess. Y: "So are we just having Jason falling forever?" "Jason is falling into a space of consumerism." Me: "Where anything can happen." "I'm preparing in advance, yes." Oh great, I screwed up with more footage. A lot more. "A strange deep voice from the other end says.." "He wakes up at AnthrOhio." "Jason screams I don't own a car and throws the phone." "I replied never gonna give you up, never gonna let you down.." "Is this Batman? Is this a DC novel?" "He replied: 'You do realize I killed the previous owner of my car, right?'" That was also mine.

"He throws the phone into the void. Damn scammers." "Upon hearing that, Jason ended the call. Why did he even answer the phone?" "Jason knew about this horrid curse. He tried to hang up

to no avail. The scammer demons were upon him.” “I don’t have a car. Why do you think I’m in this glorious hole?” That was that batch. “Ohio’s a weird state.” “Yes it is.” “How many states start and end with one letter?” “What was it?” “I think it’s 5. Ohio, Alabama, Alaska, Arizona.” “Hmm.” “There’s gotta be one more.” “Hmmm.” “Okay Alberta, that was the other one.” Y: “That’s Canada.” Me: “Yeah, that’s Canadian! That’s Canadian!” “There’s 4.” “I’ve been so focused on trying to think of the answer that I haven’t written anything. Oh well.”

“Just write all the states out.” Me: “Yeah go ahead, that sounds like a great idea.” I: “Don’t write a bunch of curse words. Unless they’re cubert curse words. I’ll allow it.” “Imagine if you spontaneously made this an 18+ event.” Me: “That would go well.” I: “Now I know why Status ran away.” Y: “This would be a very weird panel if it were 18+.” “So you want to know.. In the history of this panel, you want to know what group..” Me: “Oh no.” “What furies provided the dirtiest answers in the history of this panel? Children.” Me: “Oh my gosh.” “Biological children.” “The adults are like trying to hold themselves back while the kids are..” Me: “You know, that’s not a surprise.”

The following batch. “He sees a presentation on bats with bats called Bats.” “Alabama, Askala, Dhio, Asriona..” “He looks around: ‘Oooooo furies? I’ve always wanted to make them scream..’” This was my one for this batch. “But everyone there spoke like annoying commercials. It was the scammer demon’s furry con.” “Came in like a wrecking ball.” “Since Ohio is real, he had no idea what danger awaited him.” “At first glance, everything seemed normal. Upon closer inspection though, something was off..” “It certainly was a deep hole, one filled with death or mental health. He had a fursuit but it wasn’t one.” “Jason was really looking forward to the upcoming improv panel Scribbles N Bits.”

At some point, I wrote one I submitted ahead of the curve. I think it was at this point basically. Maybe later. Don’t know. It’s fine. Iggy and others talk about songs stuck in the head and an arcade with a machine where you could input songs of your choice. Y: “I just thought of something funny, Iggy. I’m all green and you’re all purple.” Time for another batch. “It was the lights. Wait a minute, it wasn’t Jason. It was Citrine Husky!” “Wait, is everyone saying cling on?” “It was animals all dressed as humans.” “So I flipped the light switch on.” “Wait if AnthrOhio is real, is Ohio real too?! Jason yelled.” “The guests were all animals wearing human suits but he was human.” “Considering this was Ohio, THIS was really off.”

“The smell of drugs, alcohol, and other unspecified smells began to overwhelm the senses.” That was mine, haha. And that was that batch. I can’t wait to write about 2 hours of improv comedy. That’s going to take forever! 2 more Scribbles N Bits lines plus the moral we’re left at this point. “He sank to his knees and wept as he was surrounded by insurance scammers in fursuit.” “As he yelled, the hole opened up below him and he fell.” “Then he woke up in a cold sweat. It was a nightmare. There was no such thing as Ohio.” “No one heard him, was he real?” “Alkali came in running despite not being scheduled to be at AO: ‘OF COURSE OHIO IS REAL!’” I wrote that. “He swung from a chandelier.” “Indeed it was. For better or for worse, Ohio was real.” That was that 3rd to last batch. Yay.

“Stay out of Ohio.” As someone from Ohio, I mostly agree. “There was no way this isn’t a DC novel.” “This just goes to show that Jason shouldn’t have trusted those 3 kids stacked on top of each other in a trench coat.” “Everyone chanted: “Extended warranty! Extended warranty! Extended warranty!” “They closed in on him like a pack of hyenas, covering him in fur and gooooo.” “He screamed and said: “No! This is a nightmare! I’m supposed to be the one giving people nightmares!” This one was my brainchild. “He plays dead like a possum.” “And as he wept, he heard something from one of those scammers: ‘So about that extended warranty.’” Now, it was time to choose the moral.

Okay yeah, I wrote the moral submission in advance. That was the one I wrote ahead. Now I remember. Y: “This is probably the most coherent story I’ve seen in a while.” “When you say coherent..” “I mean they stayed on topic more or less. This is actually pretty good. Watch as the last one evolves into a make Status suffer with emojis thing. I mean, we’re doing pretty damn well.” Iggy shouts out Yahve for helping him before talking about all the improv. And finally.. The contenders for the moral.. “Remember kids, Ohio isn’t real and don’t eat those mushrooms.” “If Ohio is real, stay away from Ohio. If you’re born here, my condolences.” “Very public transportation.” “Never drive your car in Ohio.” “Don’t trust furies, they’re just insurance scammers.” “Don’t fall in a ditch.”

“Never trust a bat.” “We can never escape the insurance salesman.” “Status made many mistakes as programming director. Jason was one of them.” That one was mine! “Stay out of Ohio, kids.” And now for the full story.

“It was a dark and stormy night. A guy named Jason falls in a ditch and he just kept falling. As he kept falling, a phone ringed and he picked it up. ‘Hello sir, I’m trying to reach you about your car’s extended warranty.’” A deep voice says at the other end. He wakes up at AnthrOhio. At first glance, everything seemed normal. Upon closer inspection though, something was off.. Wait, if AnthrOhio is real, is Ohio real too?! Jason yelled. He sank to his knees and wept as he was surrounded by insurance scammers in fursuit. Everyone chanted: ‘Extended warranty! Extended warranty! Extended warranty!’ The moral of the story is: don’t no no, don’t fall out of a ditch.” And he outroed it from there. I packed up my stuff and headed to Main Events. I sat down after I found a I think second to front row seat.

“Oh boy”: Some set up and things was how things started. Sigma started things off and asked standard questions like is this your first con. I ended up shouting that Question This was my favorite when Sigma asked what all our favorite panels were. They explained basically the same general things as regular Whose Lion. Si: “Based on the magic paper that’s in Iggy’s hand.” I: “Based on the magic paper that people put in the hat.” “But I have boxes.” “Wait, we have boxes?!” Iggy continued explaining and then Sigma brought up the bats panel that happened in the same room minutes prior. They also kept going into detail about the charity.

Status refuses to use a microphone. I: “What do you have?” “A coffee, water, and a microphone.” “Iggy, this is my downtime. I’m on stage, this is my downtime.” “Wait.” “Now I’m on ground.” “Haha *something*, you guys are all nerds.” Superheroes was the first game. It

features a world problem that needs to be solved with friends. When called in, someone gets named by the last person. I: "Hey Status, use a microphone." "You underestimate my ability to be loud!" "Is this live?" "Is this live?" "It is live." S: "Hi mom." "Hi mom." P: "Oh boy." V: "Hi mom." Status was first for the game. The problem was we ran out of toilet paper. Status's power is just fast food: "Can someone bring me that banana from back there? Quickly. I need my banana! Get it? Because food fast is my superpower? Haha."

"We've run into a crisis. *forgets and is then reminded* We have run out of toilet paper. And I immediately caused that crisis because I am the fast food demon. I'm going to need help from one of my superhero friends. Oh thank god, you're here, Never Finishes A Sentence Woman! I'm so happy you're here! You can help me solve this toilet paper crisis!" V(Velocity): "Toilet paper?" "WE'RE OUT OF TOILET PAPER! ITS 2020 ALL OVER AGAIN!" "Okay." "You can only talk one word at a time? Perfect because that's technically not finishing your sentence! Is there anything you can do to help me solve this toilet crisis?" "Shopping." "Is there anything you can do to assist in shopping?" "Food." "Food? I can only do toilet paper!"

"I think we should call a friend, outsource." "Yes." P: "*sigh* I came as fast as I could.." "You just can't finish the sentence." "The perfect superhero! Toilet Paper Man!" "Yes, it is I Toilet Paper Man. Here with the 4 prong bouncies." "Phenomenal." "*something*" "I seem to have left it at the Paper Cave. I'm going to need some assistance to pick some up. Ah yes my sidekick, the Sandpaper Kid!" Y: "Actually, I can take a few layers off of this one." "Always coarse, just like the one plow I use to beat up my villains." "Speaking of which, this is all of one *something* I got quite a bit of sand paper." "I think this will work just for you." "Just for me?" "Just for you." "All the fast food I ate and I don't mind what I need to use."

"I mean we did pillage all of that from the Taco Bell restroom so." "There might be some napkins mixed in." "That's a good solution! We don't need toilet paper when we can just use napkins!" "I mean it's all sand paper anyway. And with that, I'm away!" "Well this situation seems to be out of the toilet, I'm going to flush myself now." Game end. "I'm still in character. Fast food guys." "I like how you got food on stage for the act." Next game was Questions Only. Oh a recurring one. S: "I just got down here, hold on!" I: "Sigma." "WHAT?! I can Alkali this. LETS GO!!" S: "The internet won't be able to hear you." "NOT WITH THAT ATTITUDE!" "You are at a drag show in Cleveland."

"What?!" B: "It's a very specific drag show." I: "Drag show in Cleveland, go?" S: "Are you not one of the performers?" P: "Can you not tell, darling?" "Are you wearing a costume?" "You think I walk every day like this?" "Should I answer that question?" "No." End. C: "What am I looking at?" "I cannot answer that question for legal reasons." "New line!" V: "What do you think you're looking at?" "Well is the glitter all in braille?" "What is braille?" "What is a audio descriptor of a drag queen?" "Can you use dragon speak?" "Would you rather I use AI?" "I'm old school so dragon speak's all I got." End. Y: "How are you doing, honey?!" B: "Just fine, how are you?" "What is your pronouns?"

"*something* do you?" "Isn't the stage supposed to be back there?" "Oh my god, they got a stage?" I: "JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE SAYING EVERYTHING WITH AN UPPER INFLECTION.. Does mean it's a question." Y: "Isn't it a bunch of peach boxes?" B: "Why are we in Cleveland?" "Wasn't Chicago booked already?" "Just in general, why are we in Cleveland?" "Weren't we scheduled for Columbus?" "Did you see that big free stamp?" "That would make sense." End. P: "Is this the Buckeye ballroom?" ?: "I think there's definitely a lot of Buckeyes in here." "That's a statement. I said think." "I allowed the upper inflections! Do you think I'm going to change?!" "Is god speaking to us?"

"Are we hearing voices?" "I think god's very angry, what can we do to help him?" "Can we make a sacrifice?" "I see some very pretty sacrifices out there, let's pick this one. Can you help us out?" "Would you like to become a sacrifice?" I: "Why is there? That's also a question!" "Why is there screaming?" "I think we got more right here. Can you lay down for me honey?" "Why?" "This might hurt just a little bit." "Why are you there?" S: "Did you not ask for someone to lay down?" "*chanting* PONTRON! PONTRON! PONTRON!" S: "I just watched my life flash before my eyes! Please for the love of god.. Also, Boozy, I have your drag name, you're the Booty Badger!" "No! No! No! Don't you dare..."

"BOOTY! BOOTY! BOOTY! BOOTY!" "Once upon a time, Status the Ferret did drag. My drag name was Box Mac & Cheese. There's video footage of me.." Sigma offers to cover that in a round 2 of Slushing For Answers with Status and Status offers to send him the link to that video. World's Worst was the next game. The first one was World's Worst Science Fiction Creature. S: "It is I Fast Food Man!" Si: "With your sidekick, Sandpaper Boy! Ahoy!" Dappet?: "We're gonna go to space and build a big wall. It's gonna be huge." S: "What else is a horror story?!" The next one was World's Worst Podcaster. P: "Welcome to episode 196 of the new podcast." B: "Hi, welcome to the Dragget Show! It's dragon and ferret together."

S: "I'm Xanni!" "I'm Alkali and I'm not here!" I: "Welcome to transmissions from Pluto. No one's heard us in several years. I don't know if anyone hears us out here but we just keep podcasting." Y: "Welcome to another reason why your childhood actually sucked." Si: "Hello and welcome to episode 420 of the planetary system. Now here we have planet Uranus and we're not getting any transmissions. It's just kind of static brown noise." I: "*noises* Problem with the feedback podcast. *noises*." V: "*monotone voice* He I I o. This is sloth network." B: "Hello and welcome to NPR cereal. This week, will Rice Krispie snacks crackle?" S: "That's a panel. Welcome back to my pizza review. It is I, Pakeroni." P: "Noooooo!"

"Welcome to this podcast about *hot noise or something*. Well how are you doing? Well I'm doing great. Well you know, that's always good." S: "It's nice to know you listen to my podcast, Iggy." C: "Welcome to Mr. Magoo and you. Today, we're going to talk about tactile art and audio descript in the NSFW furies Dealers Den." S: "You know, if they said the World's Worst, I'd listen to the *s word* out of that." The one after that was World's Worst Way To Tell Bad News. Y: "Hello my baby. Hello my honey." I know that reference from Spaceballs. P: "*singing* Your dad is dead." I: "Wasn't me!"

B: "Well Timmy, did you have fun at Chuck E Cheese's? I see you got an extra leg there unlike grandpa." V: "Your rabbit died but you're about to have a little brother." C: "Braille seemed to work pretty good for me. I don't know what your problem is. Here's the death certificate." B: "Who the hell sky writes you're adopted." I: "You liking that cake? You liking that cake? Well, that's grandma." V: "Your grandmother just emailed that your grandfather is in the hospital." Si?: "*whispers* This is ASMR. I just wanted to tell you that you're adopted." S: "*singing* Welcome back to the Legal Funhouse. Did you know that your dad is dead. Welcome back."

I: "Yeah there's already 10 people here and you're beyond bankrupt so I'm taking all your stuff now." B: "Now just post his obituary in his FurAffinity notes. They'll understand." S: "Give me a D. Give me an E. Give me an A. Give me a D. Yay, grandpa!" End. The next game was Alphabet which is a back and forth between 2 people with every sentence starting with a consecutive letter. Its a scene that lasts 90 seconds. The first scene was knitting and the letter D was started with. S: "I don't know! I'm dying Alkali!" Yahve and Citrine were up for this game. C: "Damn it, didn't know I was starting." Y: "Excellent, at least we're both on the same page." "Fine." "Great, are you going to do the hat or are you going to do the scarf?"

"Hat, definitely the hat." "I think I'll do the next one like you." "Just give me the stuff I need to do." "Kinda hope that you can find it for yourself." "Literally that's impossible." "Hi dad." "No." "Over there." "Point. Pointing?" "Quiet, you'll hear my hand move." "Really? Really, you're going there?" "Super idea though." "Thanks." "Underestimated." "Very much so." "What were we doing again?" "X'ing out of this panel." "Yeah." "Zounds what are we doing?" "Absolutely nothing even though we're supposed to be knitting." "But who cares. Let's go knitting." "Can't find anything though." "Damn it." The next one was an annoying coworker. C was the starting letter. B: "Can you please shut up?" Y?: "Damn it, Boozy. I'm trying."

"Everyone wants you to shut up." "For real?" "How did you not notice this?" "I was busy working?" "Jeez, we forgot g." "Keep going." "Jeez, I forgot g." "Jesus Christ." "She said keep going." *pause* S: "*singing* ABCDEFG." B: "Just let me sing the song in my *f bomb* head!" "LM." Y?: "Maybe we can keep going." "No way we would pass a sobriety test." "Overrated." "Possibly." "So is everyone complaining to you?" S: "QRS.." "Quit it Status, I'm trying." "Really? We passed high school." "Suuure we did." "Technically." S: "And that is time." B: "I'm a lawyer. Status up here singing ABCDEFG.." "I'm a retail worker so I have an excuse. What's yours?" "I'm a bank teller. Just wanted to let you guys know."

"What do you tell banks?" More was explained about that specifically. And the next game was a dating game where each contestant had a quirk that had to be figured out. Yahve was taken out of the room for this. And here are the quirks for everyone who participated. B: "Coming to terms with my furry awakening." P: "I'm a Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtle!" Si: "I'm doing song lyrics." S: "*to Yahve* Have fun!" Y: "If we were going on a first date, where would you take me?" B: "You ever been to the zoo?" "Yes many times." "I'd take you to the zoo. They got a great fox exhibit there. So we could watch them for hours. Just watch them run around. And think occasionally: what if they could talk?" Y: "Same question number 2." Si: "Cocomo cabana. What would you do?"

Y: "If we were going out to dinner, where would we go?" P: "*sigh*" Si: "ABCDE." P: "What would we do? I'd just go out for a nice slice you know?!" "Okay.." "If we were taking a long drive, what music would we play?" Si: "I think I would like to walk 500 miles. Could easily do Highway To Hell. Maybe some music to heal my soul." Y: "If we one day got married and got engaged, where would our honeymoon be?" P: "Maybe we could go to Japan to see how the father learned all his mastery skills, you know. Of course I'd take my brothers with me." Yahve thought Boozy was a zookeeper, didn't know what for Sigma, and thought Poker was in a *something* fraternity brother.

Y: "If you were going to propose, where would you do it?" B: "I just really can't overstate the number of times I ordered that *something* fox *something*. What would I have to say? He's about 6 feet tall. You know the movie Robin Hood? The fox's hot. I think if I was kinda thirsty, I'd put on a suit like that *f word*." S: "PG-13!" "You would have to dress up like the little guy and find out what does the fox say? As we both know, those 2 really had something going on. Hey, you'd think that I'd be a *something*. People like the big Robin Hood fox. Maybe sometimes they'd prefer to piss him off?" "Okay.."

"But I digress. Where I'd propose to you while dressed up as Robin Hood is *something*. I'd think I'd want to do it in a hotel ballroom in Columbus. With a lot of other people watching, maybe with a camera recording it in front of a stage they set up for some reason. Interrupting the show that's going on, obviously." "Okay.. Number 2, same question." Si: "I think I would do it in the rain under an umbrella. I'll go: 'Never gonna let you up never gonna let you down. Even drop my grenade for you.'" "If we were going to have a casual night in, what would we be doing?" P: "We'd probably just be chilling at home down in the sewers just hanging out. Maybe doing some martial arts or something and do a couple flips." "I think I've got it."

Yahve guessed them all correctly this time. Next game was Fairy Tale Tap Outs(that's the name I could understand in the recording). It's a freeze tag game about a fairy tale with several people. The moral was picked by a chosen audience member and not revealed until towards the end of the game whenever Status shouted for it and it had to be worked into the fairy tale. I: "Status is now leaving the room." The fairy tale was: The Prince and the Cheese Grater. I: "Really?! That's what I thought!" S: "*yelling*" "You're programming director." C: "Once upon a time, there was a lonely prince who went to a furcon-" Y: "Amongst all the fur and cybernetics that were there, the most impressive things there were the shinies. They went from the con store to the Artist's Alley looking for-"

I: "Looking for places to make food. Their lifelong mission in the fandom was to make the greatest food servicing at cons. They were the caterers. They gave food to all the artists, all the people in the audience. And did all the things you were not supposed to do but everyone needed to be fed. And they needed to be fed-" Y: "Right now. Unfortunately, nowhere around here could make the best pizza in the world like he could. So he went to look for the dough but all he could find-" P: "Was the con suite. And there inside the con suite, there was a plethora of

ingredients. We had sandwich meats, we had bread, we had all sorts of delicacies. But then we found-

I: "All there hosted by a pizza possum. The pizza possum was actually this character, the prince's mentor. The mentor who had all the way back. They were long lost paired together and they had found the lost secrets of the ingredients. And they were teaming up again to make the greatest pizza for the fandom ever. It would be so large and so wide and so big and thank goodness no one has tapped me yet. Thank you-" Y: "It was so big that it could definitely feed all the furies. Unfortunately, all they could find for the cheese was giant blocks. So they had a mission. They had to make these giant blocks much smaller." S: "Freeeze." The moral of the story was don't sleep with your coworkers. And resume.

I: "We have 60 seconds.." Y: "Their goal was to make the cheese much smaller-" P: "Luckily, their coworker raccoon walks in and just happens to bring in a giant cheese grater. Everything was so happy but they had a little bit of a bad history. So when they were there, they had a wonderful time together but-" Y: "Unfortunately, it didn't work out for them though because the raccoon was a pain in the butt who decided that he was going to give the cheese grater on one condition-" I: "And that condition was that they would forever get super sponsor membership to every single con they went to and they would also be the Guests of Honor. They would also be the con chair. They would also be all the staff at once."

C: "The final part of the book reads as follows. ...Something to do with coworkers in bed.. In dots because it's PG-13." They then passed around a box with one more game left. Scenes From A Hat was the game coming next. S: "I'm sorry, you wanna try doing this crap, Sigma?" "I'm up here." I: "Oh no why are these the scenes? Well this is.. I don't want to know." S: "I don't want to hear that Iggy, you wrote most of them." "Our writers are a crack team of multiple split personalities." "Our writers are Iggy! That's it!" "They're credited as I-g-g-y period." "Who dat who dat, I-g-g-y." The scene first was If People Had 6 Arms. Si: "High fives, high fives all around! High fives everywhere!" S: "Alright sweet, it's 5 more than I have brain cells!" Si: "I'm gonna get all the speed run records."

V: "This is gonna be easy taking care of children." Si: "If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands." Y: "I'm a spider now." S: "I can't wait to go to a furcon. I'm gonna be so good at hugging." Si: "I could do this all day long." Y: "If you thought I could do the groceries in one trip now, I'm never doing a second trip." I: "I know you're my best friend but you need to lay off the jokes about shaking my hand." S: "The hokey pokey just got 4 times harder. Which LEFT ARM?!" I: "Get the ball! Get the ball! Bet you can't!" Y: "One cat biscuit factory." Si: "I'd be the best mascot cuz I can do YMCA all by myself and at the same time." Failed Children's Toy Ideas was next. Oh boy. Si: "And here, we have an extra long rope with our patented pulley. I like my dark humor, okay?"

Y: "Here new on the shelves is a science kit including all kinds of chemistry things like mercury and acid.. Your kids could be scientists too." I: "Welcome to the real Oregon Trail experience and you too now featuring dysentery." Y: "And here on the shelf, we have the vibrating Harry

Potter broomstick." Si: "Now with lights and sounds!" I: "Now with this device, you can go down in the vacuum of space!" S: "No one can hear you anyway." Y: "In this live war reenactment kit, they include a war camp set now." V: "Any child's toy that doesn't light up or talk to them." Y: "My childhood." S: "Oh they finally made the Subway themed drive through sponsored by Jared!" I: "Oh look, it's children's plastic money because we don't use that anymore! It's technically useless!"

S: "Clearly, you don't work at a bank. You see everything." I: "YOU KEEP TELLING ME THIS STUFF.. *something*" "I had someone come in and ask for Hawaiian money." "What?!" "I wish I was kidding." Si: "But wait, there's more. If you order today, you can get your brand new portable version of a priest." I: "And if you order now, you get lots and lots of furies. That's right, this is the only television show where your son or your daughter could be introduced to the furry fandom by the youngest age of way too young!" Actually, there was one final game after that. It was bartender. Status reminds us that all the staff of the con are here voluntarily and to give it up for the A/V team. Bartender is a game where patrons sings their problems to Citrine on guitar who sings back the solutions.

The audience picked those problems. Si: "You're now discount Status! Go!" I: "Okay." S: "I'm already discount Alkali, how much further can this get?" The first problem was the house flooded. C: "Welcome to the bar. What's with that scowl on your face?" P: "*singing begins* My house is all wet. The water's all over and now, my house looks like the thin blue left over." "That's 4 lines but that's okay. I served you one too many drinks I think. I think I cut you off. *sings* Sorry your house is full of water. Have you thought about having a daughter that.. I don't know where I'm going with this. As a bartender, I can't help you with the shrink. All I can do is offer you a drink. This is PG-13 and it's not easy guys."

The transporter is broken as the next issue. B: "*singing* Hey there bartender, how are you tonight? Me and Scotty just got in a fight. I didn't know. The transporter didn't work. Accidentally *something* by Captain Kirk." C: "It's interesting to hear you talk about Star Trek. If you're having problems, I can't help you or else. If your transporter broke, that sucks man. But I'm a bartender so I don't know where I am." Stuck in a treehouse was the final problem for the game. Y: "Hey there bartender, stuck in a tree. Can you call the fire department to come and help me? I've been in here for days and I really need a drink. All I got left is what's left in the sink." "As a bartender, I say it's closing time. I'm just saying that so I can make this damn thing rhyme. I haven't thought about this for years but now but it's been ages since I read stuff in the treehouse."

The panel was outroed and they had a brief pause before the next panel. I used that chance to use the bathroom and maybe check on the goofy commission I got? Yeah, I think that's what I did.

Mystery Roast: "YOU'RE STILL ON SONG LYRICS?!" "There's no alcohol. *deadpan* Not yet." Sigma talked about doing 3 lines in a play and Citrine talked about being in a play as well. P:

"I'm just imagining Citrine doing a play. Like Repunzel, Repunzal, let down your hair." "Give me your hair." "GET OVER HERE." In unison with some people: "Ding, fries are done, ding, fries are done. I gotta run, I gotta run. I gotta run, I gotta run. Don't let the fries get hot, that'd really hurt, that's so very hot. Would you like a apple pie with that? Would you like a apple pie with that? Ding, fries are done, ding, fries are done."

"I probably haven't heard that in a decade and I still have it memorized. I'm terrified of my mind." Si: "You need another energy drink?" Y: "I need a coffee and a nap." "Energy drink is just clear coffee, fight me on that." "You okay Iggy?" "Yes." "What's the rules, my tall leprechaun?" "Wearing an orange safety cone." I: "You don't understand how much punishment you're in for being on this panel." P: "YES!" Si: "Roast me like the rice I left in the pot for 8 hours and burned." Mystery Roast is a panel of secrets where no one knows who is getting roasted but this day, everyone on stage is getting roasted. And the panelists have to figure out as they go what the game being played even is because it's being improvised. And the games are longer form.

The first game was Weird Newscasters. It's obvious. Citrine was the call anchor for this game. Velocity was weather. Yahve was sports. And they had no idea what was going to be on the big screen nearby. Iggy intros the improv show. C: "Hello, my name is Blind Nosight. I am. I believe I'm wearing red so to try to stand out to you sight folk, you know." I: "You do stand out very well." "Oh, thank you very much." "Not a problem." I'm not writing all of this. Everyone knows what a newscast sounds like so I'm just going to cut out writing some parts when I can. I want to write the juicy and hilarious stuff. C: "I honestly do forget what the interview was about for tonight. Did you, you know.. Who did we have?" Iggy said that that someone was no longer with them so Citrine's here instead. "Awww, I've always wanted to be an understudy."

switch to weather with Velocity "The tornado out there. What do we have for the weather?" V: "It is raining cats and dogs. And then they started slowly walking away." *switch to sports* "**beaver noises**" "Can I help?" "**beaver noises, violently shaking an object** No time for sports, only build!" Oh right, I forgot. They all had quirks that I glossed over completely. They were guessed later so it's fine. "I'm scared." C: "We seem to be having some interesting sounds coming from the studio. Yeah, definitely sounds from the studio. Sounds like one of our coanchors in the back who normally does sports is having a field day with the issue at hand. I hope that my cane isn't being nommed on because it sounds like a squirrel situation from my blind position. I did bring this cane."

"Something is being summoned I think." *stuff about a pondshrink being summoned?* I: "I think theres a pondshrink is coming right for us and this beaver just built a dam." And now there's a newsflash with Sigma being a person on the street and not able to see the screen of what's happening. 2 or more people needed to see the screen to describe the scene to them. P: "This just in. On a I-95 exit, multiple.." Iggy told him no, Sigma's describing. Si: "We got a good situation down here. We're having a very interesting night tonight. As you can see behind me, things have been going very smoothly. It seems like the audience here at this event are getting riled up about something so we'll have to see how that unfolds throughout the rest of the night."

V: "Delivering bridge." P: "Do you believe this will cause backup in the highway this morning?" Sigma confirms that it's possible. "They might need to call in an Officer Pepto to see what's going on." V: "Will it be stable afterwards?" Sigma stated that the governor won't give them an answer and the other news stations have nothing either: "But it looks like the audience is getting riled up by and it looks like we might have a couple rioters at the event as well?" P: "Why you say the company behind this put Citrine in this situation?" S: "What did you do?" Si: "He might possibly quite take it lying down." V: "Do you think it was a wise idea to let him do it?"

Sigma talks about having a maybe not PG-13 line before saying: "It does appear he's a strong independent person but he may or may not be lacking some of the coonest to handle the situation. But we'll find out whether he rolls over or stays down." *yelling* Sigma asks for a repeat of something. V: "Are they ever going to let him do that again?" "Might have to warm him up and prep him for the situation but who knows? Currently, he seems very enthusiastic about it." S: "How much do you think your insurance is gonna rise?" "It could be rising as high as the porcelain ceiling in the 16 chapel but that's just.." *Something explained by an uncle of theirs.* V: "Did he pass a test to do this?"

Sigma said no one knows but if they had to guess, it would be lie down or roll over. But they haven't heard anything. "The most I got out of him was possibly." P: "Now this doesn't seem to be a stable situation anymore. We're going to need to put the 4 tires back on the ground." V: "And how many bridges is he planning on delivering?" "This is a very unique situation. We have yet to determine how many he can fit inside at a Tonka truck. But it appears to be a bright beautiful day out to make the attempt but the townspeople seem very enthusiastic." "I don't think the townspeople are very happy." "All I've heard is build that wall build that wall." Status asked if they saw any of the warning signs to never do something like Citrine did again. And he had to repeat that.

Citrine is learning to deal with everything while laying down. S: "How many years of jail do you think he's going to get?" "He might get life." I: "Do you think have a can opener mascot makes things easier?" "It would definitely make getting out of the cremation process easier." "Do you think that giving CDL's the former amusement park operators was a good idea?" They manage to eventually guess with a bunch of hints, the *something* bridge before mentioning enjoying destruction compilations. S: "Oh no, I'm about to body slam Sigma into the next dimension." Si: "This is Mystery Roast." 2 Line Vocabulary was the next one. 3 players, one could talk about anything, others could only speak in 2 lines.

The scene ended up being a heist. Yahve's lines were: don't touch that and I'm here to help. Poker's: what's that and I love you. "Oh no, don't touch!" "What's that?!" "I don't know okay alright nobody move. Pretend I can see you, nobody move. Hands up!" "I love you." "No you don't. Alright, you want the putting. Come on! You two! Be quick about it! Give me the money! I want the 1's and the 0's!" "I'm here to help." "What's that?" "Great! Okay, I'll tell you in a minute. It's a long story. So you, you're here to help. Okay great, that's great. Okay, you got the bag to help, that's great. That's awesome. Just hold open the bag for them to put the money in.

Alright?" "What's that?" "I'm here to help." "Okay so we established that you're here to help. Okay so.."

"What's that?" "Yeah okay so it's a bank teller that is very scared and possibly crapping themselves so.." "Don't touch that.." "I love you." "No, I have learned not to touch crappy bank tellers. So give me the money no don't show me the money screw you give me the money. Put it in the bag. Yeah that's nice. Nice and easy." "What's that?" "That is a police button. Do not push that, you dingus." "Do not push that." "What's that?" "My sanity if you keep it up so okay." "I love you." "Don't touch that." "Well I love you too I swear will you summon this money?" "WHAT'S THAT?!" "I'm here to help." "I love you." "You're going a great job at helping. Okay, we got the money. Okay great. Okay so we finally got the money. Okay. Here's how we're gonna do this. Alright, we're gonna get in the car-" "What's that?" "It's a Tesla, okay?"

"Don't touch that." "I wasn't gonna drive it! Okay, you get in, you drive, you be the driver. Then I'll take less blame. I'm just holding the money. I'm giving this to a guy. I don't know what this is so let's give it a chance." "I love you." "Okay alright good so we got the money. We're on the road okay. I know that you love me too so we're going to go to a hotel once this is done and we'll-" "What's that?" "A hotel is a place where you express your love in one night stands at furry conventions. So it'll make us disappointed. Alright so.." *game end* Remote Control was next. It's basically 4 people playing as 4 different channels in the game. And a bell signifies a channel change.

Citrine is a travel channel/first contact. Poker: courtroom TV. Sigma: game show. Status: wrestling. C: "Tonight on Ancient Alien Furrries. We can't identify the body shaped spaceships that have taken place in the Northern Himalayas but what we do know is that there's a lot of paws leading away from them. You can see them in the sand alongside around the time the ancient dinosaurs came around." P: "This is the honorable Judge Poker. Alright now all be seated. Now Mr. Zorbilong. You're telling me that you're here because you're accusing the planet of Earth for cultural appropriation, aren't you? Can you give us more in your defense? Do we have a translator in the house?"

Si: "Tell me what is behind number 2, Johnny. And a wonderful cruise to the Caribbean. Even got a free trip over to covert cabanas as well. Go ahead *stuff* and there's also a free diamet set provided to them by Motor City Fur Con with all the fake fur and various-" S: "Welcome back to the wrestling channel. On this side of the ring, we have the teacher from a college. They usually have a doctorate degree. And on the other side, we have he him, she her, and they them. That right, the professor vs the pronouns! On your mark, get ready, get set-"

C: "And the pro wrestlers were not very capable at this time. As you notice, if we go back in history, we can see that these ancient furrries actually were more just for cuddle piles and large masks. And this is how they took over the North American Hemisphere. This show's actually in the year 3000 so this is actually approximately 1995 and so as we notice, it's very intriguing because there's just so much fake fur around under the sentiment that it makes the crops not grow. We're not sure if it's because-" P: "Order in the court! Mr. Zorbilong, we understand that

you are squeaking very angrily at us but you can't just throw ears and fur everywhere. This is a court of law. There must be order. There must be. Did you replace the mallet with a squeaky hammer?!"

Si: "We ask 100 jures. Name something someone might be going to jail for. Jeffery. Public nudity!" S: "And that is what our display system in corner 2 is going to be showing! That's right, we're gonna have a display system usually of some form of presentation on that side. And on the other side, we have Status Ferret! That's right, projector vs programming lead! They're going to be neck and neck because I forgot this was happening. Please hit the buzzer. And on your mark, get set, and-" "That rhymes!" "However, this is a PG-13 panel." Next was Public Service Announcement in 50s style with Citrine commentating and Yahve and Velocity acting. It was all about preparing dinner.

And I have no video, only the audio so I can't describe any of the acting unless I remember something specific and don't get interrupted before I can write what I recall down by the now daily implications of "find a job." through questions asked by my dad. You know, if you want someone to get a job, leave them alone. Seriously. I don't fully understand the urging when finding a job is a lot more difficult and annoying than it's supposed to be in 2023. We have text generating AI now that allows you to insert yourself in say Sword Art Online. And yet, here we are. I would have gotten a stable job that's close by and pays well long ago under a better system than capitalism. We should stop calling the job market the job market and instead call it the job dumpster.

It's got a lot of fake job opportunities or job opportunities where they ignore or ghost you as if you're worthless to them. But I'm getting off topic. Let's get back to stand up comedy and the actual AnthrOhio experience. I don't think I want to write another convention writing ever again. I might just get even more videos next time and write little notes to remind myself of what I did. But I'm going to finish this one. I have come too far to quit now. "*intro* Whether you are a man or a woman or you are a blind husky, you can make dinner. This is a primal thing to do given that restaurants around this time period as you may notice close at 8 pm sharp and not a moment later."

"Making dinner is a normal process. As you can see here, we have a normal family who needs to learn how to make dinner. Observe the family I cannot as I'm simply a voiceover individual. The first thing that you're going to need to quite possibly clean the house that I'm going to have a presumptuous intuition that they already haven't. Once you should go to the kitchen and see what you have in the pantry. Anything from the Johnny Dewon to.. It's the 1960s, we're going vintage with this. But for the sake, we're simply going to make the furry trash dinner of a hamburger and fries. While you could get this for twice as much at a restaurant, we're going to make this at home because this is a valid thing to do when you realize your parents are no longer there to provide food to you."

"What you first need to do is you need to get your bread and you need to get your meat. You take the meat and whether you prefer ground beef or ground chuck, whichever one is not on the

ground is the one you're going to take. You're going to start to beat it. That's right, you're going to have to beat the meat well. Once you have your meat thoroughly beaten to a pulp, you're going to turn it into patties. These patties are going to be a little thick with 3 c's but they're definitely going to get thinner as they get roasted. Now you're going to turn on the oven. Be sure to turn it to the correct temperature to cook hamburger. And be sure not to light speed individually run this PSA."

"And put your hand on the stove like I did as a child. Your hand does not bode well as a hamburger. It will burn. Take note of the pain and remember it for future reference. Now that you're preparing your hamburger in the proper fashion, you want to make sure to flip it every once in a while. Because as we all know, sometimes, you need to take care of the top and the bottom in a *something* fashion. You need to make sure you can either have this medium rare or well done, whichever you prefer to taste. The taste can be slightly more charred if it is well done.

"Once it is done and you have tested it to the proper temperature using a thermometer to puncture the meat properly. You can now remove the meat from the skillet and put it on the plate. Now the main task is done and the simple task is to get out your condiments. You can have light cheese, you can have lettuce, you can have tomatoes, you can have some nice mayo if you want." The next game was making up a musical and Citrine played along on the piano as there was one available. Citrine was responsible for signaling whoever was talking during the musical to burst into singing. Status advertised a joint concert between the 2 of them called UHF.

Si: "Deez nuts." The musical was space but film noir. I remember that! Film noir is an old style of film and I'm sweating on the toilet right now. Getting up is going to be fun. More importantly, the musical. Si: "Oh we're throwing you under the bus." I: "That's what happened last time." "Do it! Do it, do it!" "*music starts* All these clues and nothing to do. What's a detective to do? Man, I just don't know what to do anymore. There's.. We have all these aliens coming from everywhere and well, I need help. I just need to call another detective. Hey, I need your help. I got a mystery I can't solve." Y: "On my way." "Welcome to my office, they haven't shotgun the door yet."

"They got mine last week." "It's tough being a detective." "Always always. *stuff*" "Yeah ever since that spaceship crashed. You know, it reminds me of a time I went to detective school and this one time.. You know it's tough. You learn to tough it out. Remember that time?" "I do. It was yesterday for me." "Only yesterday. *singing* Yesterday, I found a clue." "I did too." "And it wasn't doo doo. And I'll do." "I'll do me." "I had everything yesterday. I fell in love with you. *talking* Yeah, you know. That brings back old memories and it's just ever since that day, it's been rashes. Every day, there's just another building falling down. It's almost like we should have invented traffic lights many years ago."

"You can't get from 6'3 to 7." "You just can't. Why can't we just use the old horse and buggy anymore? Let me have it." "You just gotta crush the bar." *new scene* Si: "My coworkers really didn't like. They really didn't like that memory of their first time. It was such a shame. *attempts

singing* But I know what I can tell you. I can tell you that the old school fedoras of this current day and age are really some of the best things in this world. Makes me feel like a true man but I can't tell you how many times that weird hole in the ground there came falling from the sky. And I had to take a look at it, I was so baffled. All I can see was this confusing *something* on the ground. It was turning everything black."

"It was so hot and steamy. And I think that was when I found my true love because outside of that crater slowly emerged this beautiful creature. I was just.. I was just smitten. I was lovely fox. And the shiver in me. Must those Sonic chemicals.. The motions they made. I was not going to stop. I was not going to turn down that stare." I: "Why don't you sing to them one of those sweet songs we fell in love with the first night?" "*singing* Oh baby, I love you. I cannot tell you all the things I'd do to you. I'd take you aback. I'd give you a smack. But quite frankly, I know you've got my back. And my lovely wife to be said: that's your problem." "I'd say I'd rather be dead."

"But I know I'd follow you to the grave. Despite knowing you were my fav. I'm gonna need this. Do it like this? Do it, do it." "Hey, it's my cat. Well I followed the trail all the way here and I think I lost the evidence back there. Somewhere back on Mars. But they've all been just meeting. They've all been meeting in a sweaty gym in *something*.(Is that even what Iggy said). All these fantastic aliens are coming and all they meet to do is meet. Meet all these young bachelors in the 40s I guess because retro hasn't been invented yet. I guess the problem is I just don't know what to do. There's just so many of them and they take bones. They take bones. Hmm. Hmm. I gotta ring another detective. Maybe they got a lead on this. I got my portable motorary phone."

"Oh thank goodness you're here." Y: "You called?" " Yeah. Look it. I've first fed a lot of burgers here. First it was the sausage coming from the sky and then, every single headline just read: 'It wasn't me, it wasn't me.' And all these people just trying to *something* us and they're just stealing all the bones. Look at this one. It does even have a vertebrae left. And they're not fish." "They're not fish?" "They're not fish." "You said fish?" "*singing* We're out of fish." "Fish out of water." "Is something much louder." "When they're out of water." "Can we rhyme with something that's not water?" "Where's my father? *something*?" "This *something* has not seen anything hotter when he was near water. It makes such a lovely phrase and then he ended up in this space."

Still Iggy: "Out of water. It must be the water. What should we now? I leave that to you?" "We should put it back in the." "Throw it in the lake like we do with the rest of it. It took many years but we know how we did it. We just threw them back into the water. Just throw it right back in the water." "You wanna do it?" "I don't know. We got a whole city to clean up." P: "We'll all be dead by then." I: "Throw the body in the water? Now we found true love. You know what more than true love?" "No I don't, please tell me." "*singing* Look, I make a better detective than you. I found many clues but I couldn't do it without you. But one time, I could try, try to find the true love and maybe find an alien who is my true love."

I: "*talking* What have you been doing after all these years? I've been taking businesses over and you know, it's just. I don't need to do it anymore. Men are lame. Hope there's no more wars.

What are you going to do?” “I’m just going to go home and make a sandwich.” And the panel ends with good vibes and an outro. As the outro happened, I rushed to the Artist’s Alley to get the goofy art I commissioned. It’s so funny and chaotic! When my best friend(who I had been romantically involved with back during iFC 2022 and MFF 2022 before we just decided to stay just friends) saw it on a Discord call, he said the art has gremlin energy. I just have to agree!



What’s a Monkey Knife Fight?: So after getting the goofy art, I headed almost straight back to Main Events. Because all of the panelists for it were already there for Mystery Roast and chairs were on stage already, the set up and transition was quick. Because I volunteered to door guard the panel which if you haven’t figured it out yet was Monkey Knife Fights, I had to go set myself up by the entrance to Main Events. 18+ panel so I’m gonna have to redact or censor some things to keep this writing PG-13. In my iFC writing last year, I specified chunks of writings that minors shouldn’t read and I believe I didn’t censor or redact too much. There were just some panels that couldn’t be gone over without slapping a “minors do not view” message on them.

Anyway, I walked into the room and grabbed the nearest empty chair and put it right by the left door of the double doors used to enter Main Events. I positioned it towards the stage at an angle so I can listen in properly on the panel and still check people’s badges. There were 2 times while door guarding that panel that I got concerned. Considering the fact my cognitive and

other bodily functions seem to be perfectly fine a week after the convention, I think we did a pretty good job at keeping each other safe. I bring that up because this older man peered into the room without a mask on. I was nervous because I thought he was gonna come in. He didn't but that was a little not good. And then there was the 8 year old or so child.

This little kid stopped by the entrance of Main Events. This kid literally couldn't have been much older than 8 years old and the panel was an 18+ panel so that was a little nerve wracking. And that child was not without their parents or whoever they came to the convention with at the time. No parent should leave their child unattended in public no matter where they are. An amusement park, a convention, a museum, a restaurant, or even a bathroom in some cases. Luckily, the kid walked off after a few seconds. I don't think that child had a convention badge. All this constructs 3 stories to me. One, the kid is in a normie family who were in the public hallways of the convention space for whatever reason.

Two, the child was brought to the convention by whoever took them there and either, they got registered for the con or they pulled a tactic some problematic furies have also used. Go to the hallways and lobbies of convention spaces as a non attendee of the convention. Three, the child was not wearing a mask or badge despite having been given those things. Just food for thought. Whatever the case was, that child made me a little nervous for a few seconds. And now for the panel. I couldn't hear much at first. Boozy doesn't talk very loudly and I had to do some iPad adjustments to try to record better audio. B: "Is everyone here having a good time at the convention?" "Woooo!" "Alright!" "Good." I had no idea what Monkey Knife Fights was for years but I finally learned.

I: "That's a personal question." B: "Clear my f'ing space! Alright, welcome to Monkey Knife Fights. How you doing?" "You're finally back?! You're like that one contestant who is like Chris the Comedy Bunny. *later* Of course you are, you're at Monkey Knife Fights." Boozy talks about Chris the Comedy Bunny like how they told Boozy that taht he's the dad they never had. And then he introduces everyone else on the panel. S: "We all do fus ro dah.(I have no idea if that's what he actually said) The reason there is no god." "We have Great Choice Alkali." "That's me." G: "Mexican Cheetos, Mexican Coke." "Yes, I know what you're f'ing referring to. We are being recorded." "It is in a glass bottle of *something* Coke." Boozy said there will be no actual monkey knife fights as the "monkey is busy judging the *something* panel." "Awwwww." "This is unique, Alkali is not here this year."

They talked about White Castle apparently the previous year at this same panel. Boozy talks about going to a beach with his wife. "Fire Island, New York. Who here has heard of Fire Island? Fire Island is where the New York Bays go to *something* and see people during the summer. Now if you're a rich New Yorker, you don't go to Fire Island. You go to Provincetown, Massachusetts. That's where the rich *something*. And if you're *something*, you go to *something* Beach, Delaware to see you're in summer, right? *something* Gay resort in Delaware." "\$79 a night and the toilet didn't flush." I'm not writing everything sorry. Boozy and his wife decided to bring along Alkali and Xanni on the trip. "This is exhausting!" Honestly, I'm

just going to summarize things and I really don't feel like writing about more of that trip Boozy went on that much.

Oh, the audio volume got better adjusted around this time. So nevermind. Thank you, AnthrOhio A/V. Less summarizing for me. Yay? More descriptions and transcribing. Yay? For anything I didn't write about here, Silvergatomon should have a video of this panel up in the near future recorded with far better equipment in terms of capability for video and audio. So go look for that on YouTube. If it's uploaded before I finish this writing, it will be linked around here somewhere. Anyway, Boozy had a conversation at a bar with a guy named Anton who told him about someone dying as well as lewd things. Alkali and the others were there too. "If your father's a contractor from New Jersey, went on vacation to Overten Beach in Delaware, and lost a lot of weight recently, give him a call."

Anton said his family doesn't know he's gay and to promise not to tell anyone. That guy eventually had to leave, shook hands, and as he did, he left his phone. Boozy noticed this via a notification coming from it. "And I go: Oh no, Anton! I have to help you get laid!" Boozy runs out of the door at midnight like "the baddest Flash ever" and looks around for Anton. However there is nothing in sight in town by the beach. "So I do what any reasonable person would do. I held the phone up to the sky and at the top of my lungs, I yell: 'ANTON!' No answer so I got into the street and screamed again. 'ANTON!' No answer. I go to my knees, hold the phone, scream towards the heavens so god can see a way to save Anton's life. And I screamed again: 'ANTON!'"

He even did the same thing at a comedy club. Alkali, Xanni, QM, and Boozy got together. "On rvs, in the night at Overten Beach, screaming to the sky: 'ANTON!'" Boozy then exclaimed after no answer: "Anton! You forgot your phone!" Anton then came out of an alleyway. "Walked over, took his phone, and said: 'you're a real one', gave me a hug and walked in the f'ing night back to the alleyway. This raises a few questions." Boozy thought he might have come there from a parking lot. The next day, they're driving around and questioning what Anton was doing in the alleyway. And they took an Uber to another beach. And they're dressed nicely for them. Xanni was in a skirt. The man driving them as an Uber driving didn't say anything as they began talking about *redacted*.

There was a statue that reminded Boozy of something across from a stop sign. There was also apparent a drag thing nearby as well as a very adult club/object. Soon, they got another Uber and Xanni realized they forgot their phone. Boozy said they were wearing a skirt so he had no idea how Xanni lost track of their phone in the first place. The driver was asked if they could stop to look for the phone. They were at a red light and the driver was silent. When the light turned green, Boozy said it was like they were considering speeding but just said: "Fine." The landscape was split in two eventually on the now rougher roads. "Oh, he's going to kill us in the swamp." He dropped them off and sped off in the night. And then Status said: "On Tuesday. I'm at home with my mother. And he comes upstairs, with a *thing* that's about this big to show it to me. And he said: 'hey, look at what I made.'"

B: "When you say that the interesting part of the story is your brother saying: 'oh, I made this', my brother came up and showed me a *redacted*. Are you like the type of family that's like nay?" "No no, we're getting there. Hold on. We're getting there. Hold on. Yeah, me too. So yeah you know about the Queen? Me and my brother have a very very cool honest relationship. Our very existence has no shame between us, he just walks up the stairs: 'look at what I made'. And I say: 'why the ** do you have that?' He was surprised. 'oh I made this. I used a 3D printer.' I'm like oh you got super into 3D printing a year ago. He's been running this business out of our basement for a year. You know when I found out about this? Tuesday."

V: "If you know what a 3D printer sounds like, it sounds like R2-D2. And when you have 2 of them, it sounds like they're making out." "So I need you to understand. My first furcon, we came up with the friends that I was the one into weird *stuff*. And my brother was taking me to my first furcon. This is how we hid this from our parents. My brother's very self, we hid *stuff* from our parents all the time. I just didn't realize he was hiding this from me. He got super into 3D printing so he could sell *things* out of our basement." Audience member: "What's the company? I want to support a small business." B: "Oh no, it's going to be big." S: "We got all shapes and sizes Boozy, we don't discriminate. Find me after." G: "I'm getting flashbacks now."

burp *laughter* Giza was a software engineer and talked some about it. And I don't understand a thing of what he's saying from my recordings for much of it as hallway noise was a real thing. "We stream our *something*. And he said okay let me see them. He asked me more questions. I said okay, left, and went to Furfest." B: "Take away from the story is that he's a piece of *blank*. Lawyer degraded by the FBI walks up and says: 'I work here. Please take me into custody.'" "They dragged me off. I said this is where I got that." Giza continues from there. After some time, Status asks Boozy: "How many *blanks* are *something*?" "No." "Actually, yes." "I got questions for you."

"Why don't you make them go to the animals?" "Understood. Do you want to know where it came from?" "Where?" "My pet fish got me *blanks*." "What?" "So I have a pet fish. His name is Boobs. He's the light in my life and so when I was going.. *interruptions* So in March, I got a pet fish and I named him Boobs because I have the maturity of about a 7 year old." When he went to MCFC, he had to get someone to watch Boobs so he didn't have to take the fish to MCFC. And he ended up dropping off some stuff for this person who was going to watch Boobs. All at the same time. That was the plan. Those things were related to education about something important. Status remembered to drop off the fish but not those. So he had them around for a long while.

They were in his backpack and he kept forgetting to take them out. S: "One of them fell out. In a very unfortunate place." Status said it happened at the booth for his college's radio station so he had to have one heck of a conversation. "My pet fish got me *blank*. One happened to fall out." Boozy only needs one case for his glasses. He has 2. He was at a convention on a Friday when some truck stuff happened and his pockets were now full of things that are counterparts to what they have to put on roller coaster tracks all the time to make sure they run smoothly and help protect said track. He realized on the way back from the convention that if he put his hands in

his pockets, it was likely that those things would fall out. That would have been very bad news. "So I decide I'm gonna place them in the sunglasses holder in my truck I don't use. So I put them there, put it back up and I'd probably forget about it."

"Until one day, I take my teenage child to school and ask: 'Can you get my sunglasses?' And they touched the button and it comes down. And they look at me: 'Dad why does your truck have a *blank* dispenser?'" So now, his kids will not ask him to take them to school. He can sleep in. Status said his dad got a letter a year ago. "And I see him come in the door of a restaurant and he is fuming as he's carrying a letter in his hand. So he sits down and I'm like: 'hey, what's going on?' He holds it up: 'I got a letter'. And this is the most depressing episode of Blue's Clues ever." Status finds out it's from ARP and encourages him to open it up. "As he is staring at it, he's getting more angry. More pissed off. I thought his head was going to explode as he's reading it. Like, everything okay? He goes: 'No.' And I'm like: 'why? What does it say?' He says: 'I don't know.'"

His dad left his reading glasses in the car apparently. "Why would I do that? I want to be a nice son!" Boozy then talks about getting over caffeine again. "Crystal meth is what triggers you to have the same?" G: "I can't wait for my sister to talk about cocaine!" Velocity told us about being on something for 10 years and being given morphine while being pregnant. "All of the sudden, I see things on the wall. Big things. Even huge things. Like even alien invasion things." Again, please watch the Monkey Knife Fights video if it is out by the time you are reading this. If it's not linked, look up Silvergatomon to see if it exists yet. I had to skip over talking about so much stuff because I was door guarding and that meant the audio wasn't as loud as it could have been and I recorded a lot of stuff happening in the hallway outside Main Events. Sorry. I've had a hard time in many cases understanding whatever was said during Monkey Knife Fights over any other panel up to that point.

After a bit, Velocity talks about a favorite moment: "Me and my kids were walking down the street and I look upon a building. Someone was playing Space Invaders. It was amazing. And then I hear a police siren. And he just straight up jumps up with the police siren still blaring and says: 'it's winter.'" G: "It's 100% believable." He imagines the scenario of that but with an otter who goes to Anthrocon. S: "Pokeroni. Pokeroni." B: "We're not going to embarrass anyone." "I don't have *blank*." "Aren't you going to tell that story?" "No." Boozy only had one story left. "Thanks motherf'ers." Status eats melatonin gummies and apparently fights their effects. He wrote down some of the things he said during sessions of doing that and read some out loud to us.

"Why is SpongeBob? Is Elsa still frozen if you put her in the microwave? Blue raspberry is a color flavor but there is no such thing as a blue raspberry. You get a blue raspberry when you choke a raspberry and it turns blue. Do you think raspberries have *something*? Why doesn't Sean(Shawn) Bean rhyme? Url and the name Earl could be pronounced exactly the same way but society isn't ready for that kind of progress. I have no idea what this means but a jeep but with a honky bobeep song. That's all I got." And then I was informed that the doors were being

closed because the panel was getting too loud. It is 18+ after all. That made my life easier, lol. B: "Looking at the audience, we probably have a lot of people who are millennials. I would like to assure you no matter what the media tells you, we are not *something*. Millennials, we have nothing against you. But we have watched you be little f'ing chaos creants these last 21 years."

"So we're kinda on your f'ing side of this. Plus, we know what it's like. Our entire lives, we have been running.. In just my lifetime, the millennials have killed the housing market, the nuclear family, small shops, everything they have tried to blame on us. As a representative of the *something* generation, I would like to tell you you didn't kill anything. Not because we didn't want to, mainly just we were too f'ing tired to do it. The thing is the *thing* died. We just didn't have the energy to put them on life support anymore. The millennials did not kill any of those things except maybe Applebee's. And quite frankly, we're not apologizing for that one." S: "No, that's the one we didn't kill." "Applebee's deserved it. The other day, I saw a commercial and it was: 'We'd love to take our daughter to Applebee's. They treat her like a princess.' And I'm like remember that *something* is a princess too." "Yeah, let's treat our daughter like a princess and take her to f'ing Applebee's."

G: "I'm a Gen X and my perspective like you know with some Gen X'ers they talk *stuff* about kids these days: 'Oh kids these days don't have know any suffering. They don't know what suffering is like.' Kids these days have more energy than any generation before them and they're fighting the good fights. The kids these days are showing up to vote for gay rights and I want to see more of that. That's my perspective as a Gen X'er. And I assume they keep doing what they're doing. The boomers can screw themselves because it's long overdue for change." S: "Alright so as a member of generation Z, do we have any boomers in the room? I was told that this information *stuff*. You mentioned the zoomers have energy. Yeah, as a zoomer with no energy going on their 16th hour of paneling today, I'm out of energy. This is enough. This is too much." Boozy then talks about a bunch of things like having more income if in a polyamorous relationship.

"I'm just saying. Maybe we wouldn't have had to go there if we could have afforded to buy a car." "That's a solid plan." "If you were married to 19 people, not only could you get a home loan but you could also get insurance. Btw, lowest stake question to ever ask at a furry convention. Do we have any Mormons in the room?" S: "Oh, I have loans. I'm just not paying them." "This money is going to a great use this weekend. And *something about 5%*, you think I care? I'm going to law school after this, I don't give a *blank*." Boozy jokes that not paying student loans could collapse civilization. "Oh f around and find out. My payment is my brother's business." Giza calls out the cost of college. It goes from there but I had no storage space to keep recording with. There was a joke about something Holocaust Santa that was really something else. Boozy, Status, and Giza kept talking about problematic things about society as well and soon, it was time for the panel to end.

"This chili reminds me of Frisch's": I have more footage of the con but it's basically just much of Sloshing For Answers which is literally on YouTube. Well, the first half is anyway. But before I get to that, I have to get to talking about other things. And now, my word count for this is going

to start going up a lot faster. So after Monkey Knife Fights, I walked towards the stage to try to give Status my gift to him. I was a doofus and forgot Status needed a break. Boozy basically reminded me so I made plans to give it to Status after his concert with Citrine ended as I was going to help out in Main Events where it also took place. Then I had chili buns for dinner again. That's right. And I ended up getting in a conversation with one of the other volunteers about Cincinnati chili and such. It was very pleasant and all because I noted that the chili tasted like Frisch's chili verbally. Their name is Jasper. Not assuming gender, k?

And I had several pieces of different cakes there at the con suite too. One of them had a ufo made with icing and no one had broken it up so I took a piece of it. I mean, it was adorable and such a simple little thing so I can't blame anyone for not touching it. That cake was all standard quality bakery in taste and style but it was very good regardless. When I was done with that all, I went to the same place I charged my phone just 24 hours prior and put my phone on the charge for a bit. Or at least I think that's what I did. What I do know is that I definitely used the bathroom again at some point. If I did in fact get some charge time, I don't recall what I did. No, I definitely did get charge time and uploaded videos to YouTube privately again to make storage space on my phone to get more. I still have 39 videos on my iPad because I couldn't reconnect to the wi fi for the hotel I stayed at with my cousin who took me to the convention. And the wi fi at home isn't nearly strong enough to upload just one in just a few minutes if not less so yeah.

Anyway, I eventually walked towards Main Events to help set up chairs there for the fursuit dance competition. That was around 7 but myself and others had to end up waiting a while to help set up because some communication stuff was in disarray due to Mori who we needed to contact to help out forgetting something changed. So Oxley was with us due to this and we all heard from Mori what needed to be done before Oxley had to head off elsewhere. While other things were taken care of, myself and the other gophers(what they call the volunteers in case you forgot from earlier) waited outside Main Events to get started on setting up the chairs once everyone in Main Events cleared out. As we waited, we conversed. It turns out Jasper was helping too. So that was nice. I showed 2 of the others my theme park in Minecraft a bit. It was good and then after 7:30, we began working together to set up the chairs in a horseshoe pattern around the stage and wooden dance floor.

I should have put my new backpack down somewhere to better help. That was dumb. I carried around 2 backpacks the whole weekend, one on my back, the one I used at 4 furry con weekends beforehand. Because my new backpack was being held on my left arm nearly the whole time I was at AnthrOhio, I definitely noticed it had become stronger post-con. I was at the con space for a total of about 33 hours fyi. Anyway, we were able to finish getting the chairs set up in time for people to start needing to be let in. We were a little late but we did it. We got it done. 4 or 5 of us or so working together.

"You say that now but..": My next chosen objective as a furry swordsman(yeah I'm really running with that now, sorry) was to help watch people at the inflatables panel. They had 3 huge inflatables out and some people tried to inflate a 4th inflatable but it just didn't work out. Anyway, I originally was a little dumb with how I was helping out with the panel but after hearing a

panelist telling people no shoes or badges, I got in the game and moved further into the panel room which was Secondary Events. One of the inflatables was a Godzilla type one. Very tall. Context for the title of this section is coming up soon. It's like the foreshadowing of my destiny that I would choose for myself the next day. Anyway, I ended up looking around to see if anyone was doing anything that could potentially pop an inflatable. Those inflatables were costly and custom made. You don't want to pop them.

The more you accidentally puncture them in terms of force, the greater damage they will take from being popped. Shoes and convention badges weren't allowed when interacting with them for a reason. I didn't interact with any of them. Instead, I kept my eye on people even as I talked to a member of Fire and Fur named Ryrory if I'm not mistaken. We talked for quite a while about roller coasters and the like. It was nice to meet them. I also talked to Velocity and we talked about things like how she couldn't hear while in fursuit. And then the staff infection. I was like: "I want to get the staff infection." She was like: "You think that now but.." Velocity is staff at multiple furry cons, AnthrOhio not being one of them YET. It was honestly so nice to talk to her again. Her vibe is so similar to that of my Painting and Mixed Media teacher back in high school. So that's a little fun fact. Because of volunteering, I was already on the way to becoming staff.

At this point in time, my application to join AnthrOhio staff hasn't been responded to but it's only been 3 days, the con just happened, and AnthrOhio has multiple events that they host throughout the year besides the convention. I believe it is Jaru who is most involved with evaluating staff applications given he is Chief of Staff for the convention. I'm guessing that he along with the rest of the board of the con work together regarding staff applications regardless. More on the staff infection later tee hee. Anyway, after we talked about the staff infection, her deceased husband, and other things, things happened and Velocity and I watched them unfold. A fursuiter pretended to beat up inflatable Godzilla alongside other silly antics. When the time came for pretty much another panel I offered to door guard to start, I told Velocity I had to go there and left.

I forgot to mention I saw Sigma setting up for Slushing For Answers and offered to help about 15 minutes before I left inflatables. They said they were good and I told them I offered to because I'm door guarding anyway. Sigma thanked me for offering and for checking up on them as they were kind of going insane at the time. I should have brought up I made art for them in the past. But I didn't at the time because I literally didn't bring any of the gift art with me that I've made in the past. Me thinks I should keep better tabs on who's going of the people I've drawn art for as a gift in the past. Oh and there was someone who has fursuit eyes that can be removed at will. Velocity and I had a riot about that. That was great. The demonstration of that was pretty funny.

To another 18+ panel: The panel I guarded next was the meet & greet panel for a certain subset of the fandom that I'm a part of. I'm not saying what it is because there will probably be minors reading this writing. They don't need to know about that portion of the fandom yet. Anyway, I stole a chair from the hallway and set myself up to door guard that panel. No minors came in, thank cookies. I originally just sat down but because almost no one was coming in

anymore, I got up around and started mingling while staying close to the door. I talked to several people. It was very nice. One of the people I talked to was originally from Texas and warned me about what guns can do and how swords will do nothing against them. I told them I even knew that old saying. Don't bring a sword to a gunfight. We had a good conversation. And they got me thinking. I hope I never have to actually use a gun to protect myself and/or other people.

Things are generally getting worse in all ways except for a few things. I have plans to learn how to use firearms and plan to own at least one. Many people in power want to hurt what is essentially most furries and even more. They want us to be afraid to be ourselves, they want to make our existence criminal. We are already seeing that nationwide, even here in Ohio. AnthrOhio is in Columbus where Ohio's state government is located. That means there very well could have been politicians behind closed doors plotting to make the majority of furries suffer as most of us are queer. There was also funnily, a huge rock music festival just miles from AnthrOhio. There's such a stark contrast between the festival and the convention. For one, most convention attendees take Covid seriously. Most festival attendees do not take it seriously. Let's push for a better society without having to actually use guns to shoot fascists.

Please just let us only need to use guns as deterrents and as things to just train with and use recreationally. Please please please. When you pull that trigger, there's no going back. Bullets are launched out of the guns at a speed that basically no swordsman in our world could possibly counteract with a sword. Even if one could slice a bullet which would take such a long time to learn to do and be nearly impossible(if it's even possible at all), it wouldn't be enough. You just can't be faster than a typical gun. Okay, enough talk about that. Stay safe out there. Don't let fascists walk all over you. Don't be civil to them. Anyway, I let someone give my wolf plushie I got after iFC a handshake at that meet & greet panel. They're a gray and white wolf puppy plushie with brown eyes named Andromeda. Softest plushie I've ever had. They have such an innocent face. Andromeda literally helps me get through life sometimes whether I realize it or not. Their paws are so cuuute. And did I mention the tail?

No, I did not. It droops down, it's soft, it's cute too! And let's not forget the ears! So easy to wiggle! I pretty much talked about the general things I do when talking to people at this point during that meet & greet as the majority of my dialogue. It was fun. It was nice. And at 10 PM, it was time to door guard another 18+ panel. Sloshing For Answers. Nothing too funny happened there while I was guarding the door to it so I won't go into much detail. Like I said, the first half of it is on YouTube. You can find it here:

<https://www.youtube.com/live/FQ5cOaSpHls?feature=share>. Sigma had interviewed 2 or so people up to that point that they stopped the stream about halfway in. Sloshing For Answers involves Sigma internet deep diving as I mentioned before with social links provided by participants to comb through before they interview them. The first one was a fursuit maker. The other person I remember was actually Yahve.

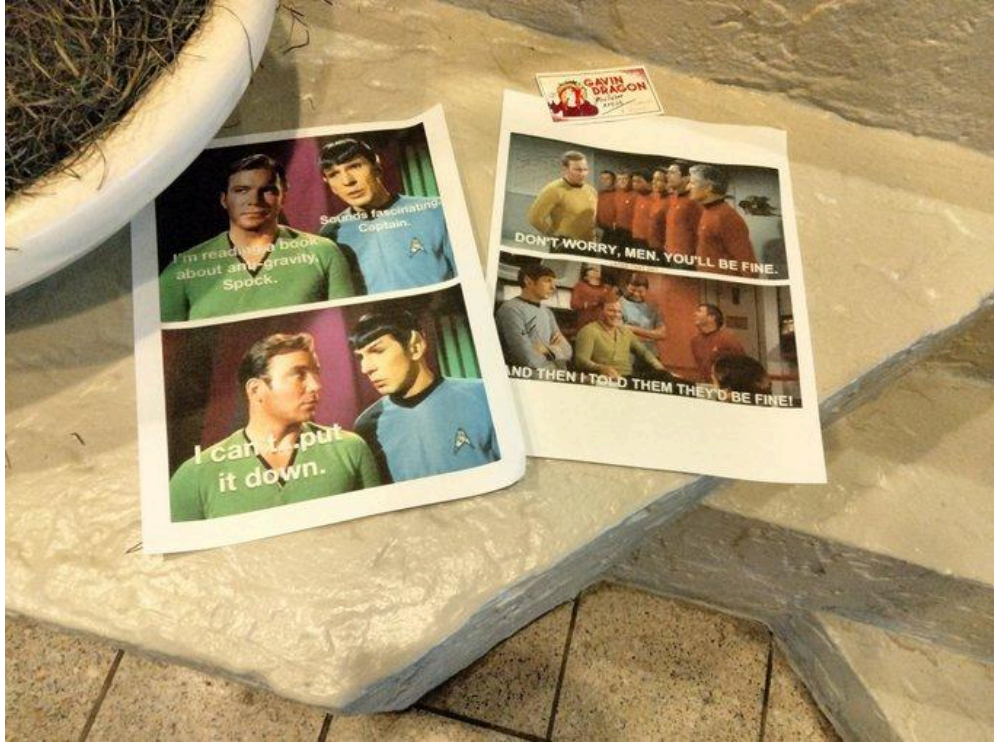
Sigma showed us an intro video they had put together for the panel before it officially started. It features copyright free music I know well from some Roblox games. And when they interviewed others, drinking and punishments such as hot sauce were used. But because I was door

guarding at the back of the room, I didn't hear things as well as I could have and actually spent some time on my phone instead of listening to the panel. As I door guarded it, a group of 2 or 3 minors stopped by the entrance of the panel room to listen in. That was a yikes and I'm so glad they made telling who was a minor or not very easy with minor badges being vertical while adult badges were horizontal. I told them: "This is an 18+ panel." One of them said: "Okay." and they all walked off. Oh, I'm so glad it didn't evolve into a minor convention horror story that might have been told about at a certain panel in 2025 and beyond.

Assuming we're still able to hold our conventions in 2 years.. Now to explain why the stream was ended halfway through. Sigma took off their fursuit head and since they didn't want anyone who watches their videos to know their real face unless they met Sigma at a con, they stopped the stream. And then they held a almost spontaneous mini auction of items they brought with them including dakis and stickers they made of Alkali they said could be used to torment him. That sure was interesting. I wasn't expecting that. And out of respect for Sigma's decision to tell a personal story off camera, I decided to not write about it or make the recordings I got of it public. Sorry. It just didn't feel right to do that when they explicitly didn't want their face on camera and all. I think they even said it was a personal story they never shared before so there's that too.

I left the panel at around midnight and someone had to take over door guarding from me. I don't know who did but hopefully, if I attend Sloshing For Answers again, it will be a lot more fun and someone will come to replace me right away. Then, I was soon hydrated by water the hotel put out, fresh out of the bathroom, and ready to be picked up. My cousin came and I spontaneously decided to have midnight pizza as he offered some to me. It was that pan crust pizza from Jet's Pizza. So good. Hadn't had that in ages as the Jet's near me died last year because they were THAT short handed. The pizza I had was pepperoni. I'm not a pepperoni person but the pepperoni was alright. The sauce, cheese, and crust were great as always though. And then I ended up running on like 5 hours of sleep for the last day of the con. I was okay but damn did that kind of suck at first. My bladder and bowels didn't want me to get more sleep.

How can I help: I made sure to get to the con as soon as I could after I began getting ready. I was dropped off around 8:25 in the morning and what did I even do at first? I think I used the bathroom and went on my phone first. I had also smartly for the second day in a row mostly furried up while sitting in the car, being driven back to the convention space. Unfortunately, I was only able to stay until about 2:15 that last day. I didn't know when I would have to leave. I knew it was 2 at the earliest and made sure that the others in the AnthrOhio 2023 Volunteers chat were made aware of this. Mostly, it was directed towards Oxley. I really didn't spend much time at panels on the last day of the con. I chilled out sort of after checking to see if hospitality(con suite) needed help. They did not and there was a meeting going on there. But I did get photos of the convention space before 9 and got some later while guarding dealers.







HAVE YOU PRE-REGISTERED?
IF YOU HAVEN'T, ALREADY REGISTERED OR ARE OUT OF STATE, YOU MUST SCAN THE QR CODE TO GET SEATED.
PLEASE HAVE YOUR PHOTO ID AND PROOF OF RESIDENCE READY

HOT DELICIOUS DOGS
ANTHROHIO HOSPITALITY

COVID-19 GUIDELINES
To ensure Anthro Ohio 2022 All attendees must be fully up to date with their COVID-19 vaccinations. If you are unable to get a COVID-19 vaccination, you must wear a mask at all times. Proof of vaccination is required for entry. All attendees must wear a mask at all times. Proof of vaccination is required for entry. All attendees must wear a mask at all times. Proof of vaccination is required for entry.

FOODTRUCK SCHEDULE

FRIDAY	SATURDAY	SUNDAY
12:00 PM - 2:00 PM	12:00 PM - 2:00 PM	12:00 PM - 2:00 PM
2:00 PM - 4:00 PM	2:00 PM - 4:00 PM	2:00 PM - 4:00 PM
4:00 PM - 6:00 PM	4:00 PM - 6:00 PM	4:00 PM - 6:00 PM

ANTHROHIO
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Shretz
SHERETZ
SHERETZ

Lost & Found!

Anthro Ohio
Prize Rooms
Artist Alley
Event Gaming
Headless Lounge
↑





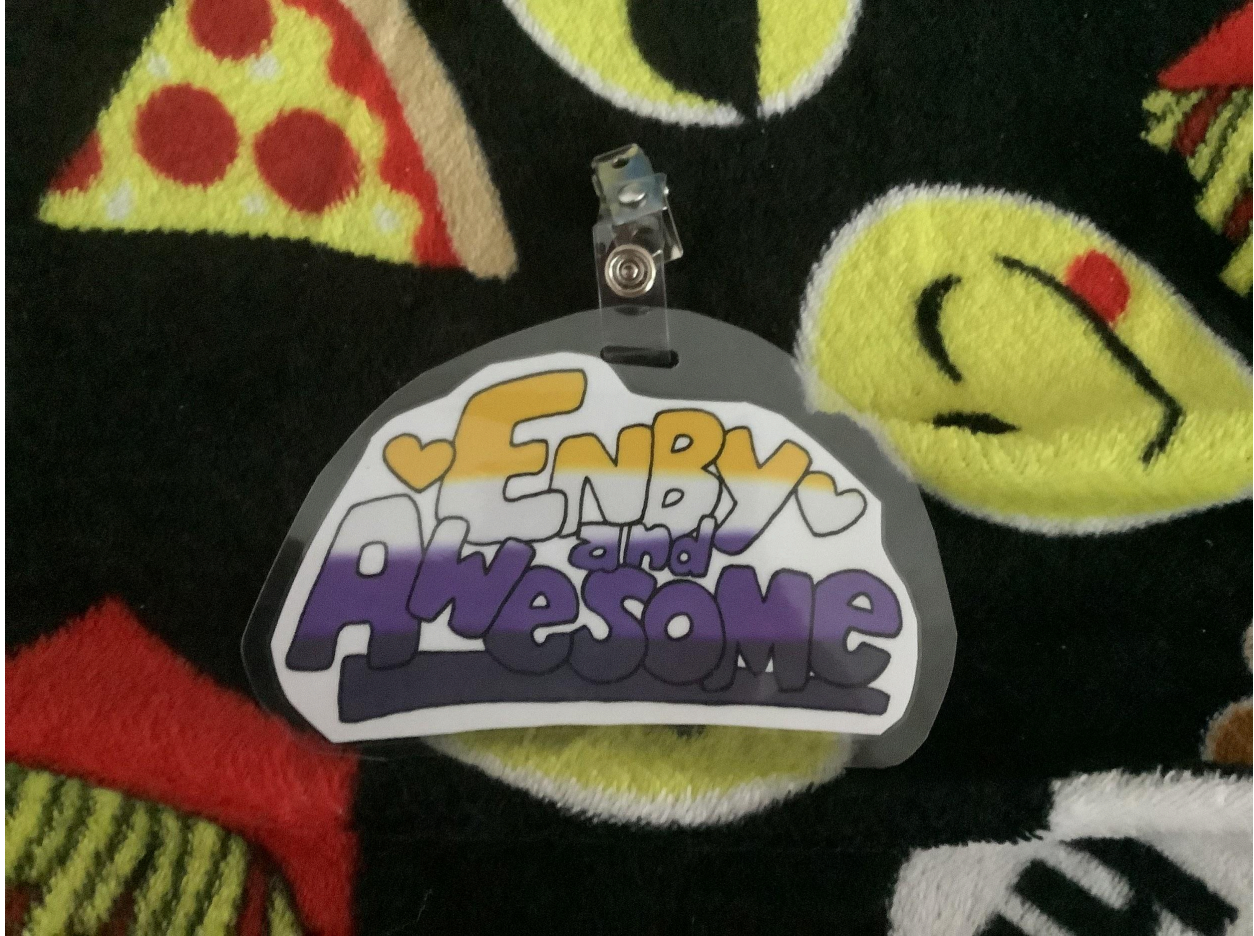






I even went into Board Gaming until Artist's Alley opened up at 9. When it did, I went back to the artist I promised to return to. I commissioned them right then and there, emailed the reference, and yeah, I was very excited for that art. They even said their queue for commissions was clear at the time so that was absolutely perfect for me. I would have commissioned more art from other artists but I didn't want to chance having to leave before I could physically pick up any additional art I would have commissioned as I didn't know when I'd have to leave still. Paying artists to make art is a space effective way to throw a lot of money at someone. That's a huge advantage of getting a \$50 commissioned artwork instead of like a \$20 t-shirt from Disney World or something. I ended up hanging around the Artist's Alley for the better part of an hour.

I went to the entrance to the hallway to Dealers Den to see if they needed help but no one was around to let me through the locked door. But another volunteer ended up staying there and helping them set up in there if needed instead. That left me free to talk to a bunch of the artists at Artist's Alley. I will list the names of every dealer and artist I visited that I hadn't mentioned somewhere further into this writing to simplify things. It was a lot of fun to talk to other artists. I even bought a ENBY badge made by someone I previously talked to the day prior. They've been making art longer than I've been alive, that's really cool in my view. Another artist had a lot of 18+ art that was covered in sticky note pieces where needed. I told them that I could always commission them later because their art is good. Every artist I saw in the Artist's Alley makes great art in my view. And I find that so amazing. Oh and here's the badge and art I commissioned.





I just love this art of my fursona! The armor! Omg, the armor! And then the non binary cape! And the sword! And the tail! And the pose! And the everything! Out of all the artwork of BlazeWarriorWolf that's out there, believe it or not, this might just be my favorite one at the moment! A lot of people have drawn my fursona as a gift, for fun, or because I won their raffles. Only a few have done so because I commissioned them. I need to update that doc I have with so much art of my fursona in it. My fursona used to not really wear clothes canonically but now, they are always wearing armor just like Swiftdrawer. That's just how it goes at this point. I'm just seriously in awe of the artwork! It was made with a mix of crayon for the outline and then the watercolor for basically everything else. Wooooow. It's just so amazing.

This is the pinnacle of why artists make art. To be able to make something themselves and/or other people love. That's the very essence of an artist, something that the advocates of AI art just can't understand. Another of the artists I talked to was wearing a Disney World shirt and started out creating art in a manga style but it became more toony over time. I learned that after I mentioned I started learning to draw manga style. It's going to be a long time before I get it right but I have started working towards such a thing. Maybe one day, I'll be taking on commissions from furies to see their fursonas as anime style characters. I sure hope so but I also gotta help fight for a better future too. And the wi fi connection just died for some reason as I was writing this. Maybe it was unplugged? I don't know.

Anyway, there was also an artist who knits things and I was super impressed by their craft. Seeing things hand knit isn't that common in the furry community so it was great to see! They even had business cards of 2 local businesses located in the area they live in. And then at 10 or so, I focused on trying to provide more help after leaving the Artist's Alley for the 2nd to last time during the convention. I found out that the location of a box of things for Fursuit Games was needing to be checked. But it was Jasper who was previously sitting outside Main Events who got it in the end to Main Events so I sat there instead of looking for it for a bit. And then, after mistaking Secondary Events as Panel Room 2, I went to Panel Room 2 to door guard for about an hour a 18+ Q&A panel about being trans hosted by Sigma. It was 18+ because some of the content was graphic.

Let me make it clear that being trans isn't inherently a sexual thing because it is a gender identity thing that you need to understand sociology in order to understand better if you're not trans. Trans is not something that biology can help you with understanding. Neuroscience (a small portion of which is covered in anatomy) and sociology is where you need to go to better understand trans people. With that out of the way, let me tell you what the panel was like. It was very chill, I didn't pay attention the whole time because I have a really good understanding of trans people who unlike me, more than just socially transition. Social transition is a mental process that is often backed up with clothing preference changes and other things. It is not a medical process and is harmless.

I'm non binary and comfortable in my body so I just needed to socially transition to being non binary. That being said, I'd like to become much stronger physically and mentally stronger and more intelligent as well. Anyway, Sigma mostly answered questions largely coming from one person. That same person acted as the door guard at first and actually checked my badge. When I told them I was the door guard, they said: "Oh." or something like that. The panel may not have been something I needed to attend but it was important that it be hosted with the rampant transphobia that is conditioning people to accept most stages of genocide at this point. And it was important that someone door guarded. We actually had the door closed fully at first and as I was providing panel updates a bit to the volunteers chat, they sent someone from con security to unlock the door.

I could have just opened the door and left it open slightly ajar but I didn't. I just accepted their decision to do that and went with it. Jaru was supposed to be sent to unlock the door but that someone was given his keys. Panel Room 2 in fact is where the Iron Author, gun, and meet & greet panels also took place previously. It's literally the optimal room for presentations. That's why the hotel calls it the Executive Boardroom and it has meeting rooming style swivel chairs with a long table. After the door was unlocked and what not, the person they sent down checked to make sure everything was okay. It was and I even previously checked to see if anyone was a minor if I'm not mistaken before that person came. There were no issues with minors peering in or anything as we would keep the door always just left slightly ajar. It's a nice wooden door so sound didn't really travel far with it just barely open at all.

When I went at 11, I kept it open slightly ajar behind me. I don't really remember much of what was talked about in that panel when I was there because again, I really wasn't paying attention. I think I'll pay more attention if Sigma hosts it again or it gets uploaded online. Now that I think about it, I still could have learned something from that panel. My next stop was going to this panel where participants come up on stage and people guess their profession. As fun of a guy as Paul is (he was the panelist for it), I realized that I didn't really want to attend it. Instead, I offered to help out more so I ended up after some communication stuff helping just a smig at the Fursuit Games now that it was well underway. After I made sure they had it all under control there, I ended up door guarding for literally an hour and a half at the Dealers Den.

Oh The Horror! I Have Caught The Staff Infection: So I went to the Dealer's Den, relieving one of the staff members working there to make sure things were going okay. And there I sat for 90 whole minutes. And wow oh wow did things happen. I did some more gaming but things got a lot more social this time around and things ended up working out so well. I forgot to bring this up earlier but Status was so stressed and busy that I just couldn't give him my gift to him the night before even as he left Main Events while I was helping with chairs. I'm going to use Sims logic to explain why how things happened were optimal. The stress moodlet for Status was so high that any sort of happy emote would just be instantly overshadowed by his stress. The best way to fail at giving a gift is giving it to someone who is stressed and therefore, mentally overwhelmed. So yes, Status my friend, I could never be angry at you for brushing me off solely due to stress.

Like you can't expect anyone to accept a gift while in such a chaotic state of mind. I was unaware just how stressed Status was before he explained it simply and briefly to me on the previous night at the convention. I'll talk more about my wonderful friend Status in a second. But first, let me tell you what other social interactions I had during door guarding the Dealer's Den. Yes, Status and I had a little chat while I was door guarding. Anyway, I talked to 2 or 3 people for quite a while and now, one of them and I have each other's contact stuff for Discord so we can always chat there. And it was during all the chatting in person with that individual that something completely unexpected happened. As the resident door guard at the time who checked for badges, I sometimes had to ask to see someone's badge. Some of them had them in really clever places.

A fursuiter couldn't even see their badge but I saw it and let them in. I wasn't expecting to be asked basically if you need a badge to get into the Dealer's Den as I was talking to this person. So I said yes and they and I told these 2 individuals things. While I watched that individual's stuff (Mazey), they went ahead and showed those 2 people physically where registration was to get their badges. That was after I told them about the vaccine and ID requirements as well as the QR code they got for registering online in email. When Mazey returned, we talked for a bit longer before they went off into the Dealer's Den or elsewhere. I also told the 2 people we helped after Mazey said they could always ask them for help again that they could look for me for help too. Also, I'm very persistent in not assuming gender in case it wasn't obvious. The first time I ever misgendered someone was literally in 7th grade. It was completely by accident.

Just because that amazing student teacher had short hair, I thought she was a guy at first. Okay, I didn't exactly verbally misgender her. Just in my head. She's not trans, I'm certain of that. I have no idea what that student teacher is doing now but she brought a better vibe to an already great environment in 7th grade Language Arts class. Back to what I was doing while door guarding the Dealer's Den. I did a lot of greetings to people all over again. And I saw more people in seriously amazing outfits and/or fursuits. And to think, some people want everyone to be exactly the same and conform or suffer. The diversity in appearances among attendees at AnthrOhio this year was more beautiful than any classical painting. Sorry Mona Lisa and Starry Night but you just can't beat the artistic appeal of a diversity of appearances.

One of the best things about furry conventions is that you end up seeing so much variety that some people may combine cool and cute like I did. My vibe is either serious and cool, just chill, or cute and cool in terms of what I wear or would prefer to wear. Anyway, enough of that. There was also a kid I saw a couple times who was desperate to go into the Dealer's Den but the child's parent or guardian, whoever was with them kept holding them back. Well done, I didn't have to deal with the kid. The Dealer's Den staff didn't have to deal with the kid. Much respect for what you did, whoever you are. Now for the elephant in the room. *floor boss music from Sword Art Online: Integral Factor plays in my head* Okay, that's a bit over dramatic. It wasn't dramatic at all.

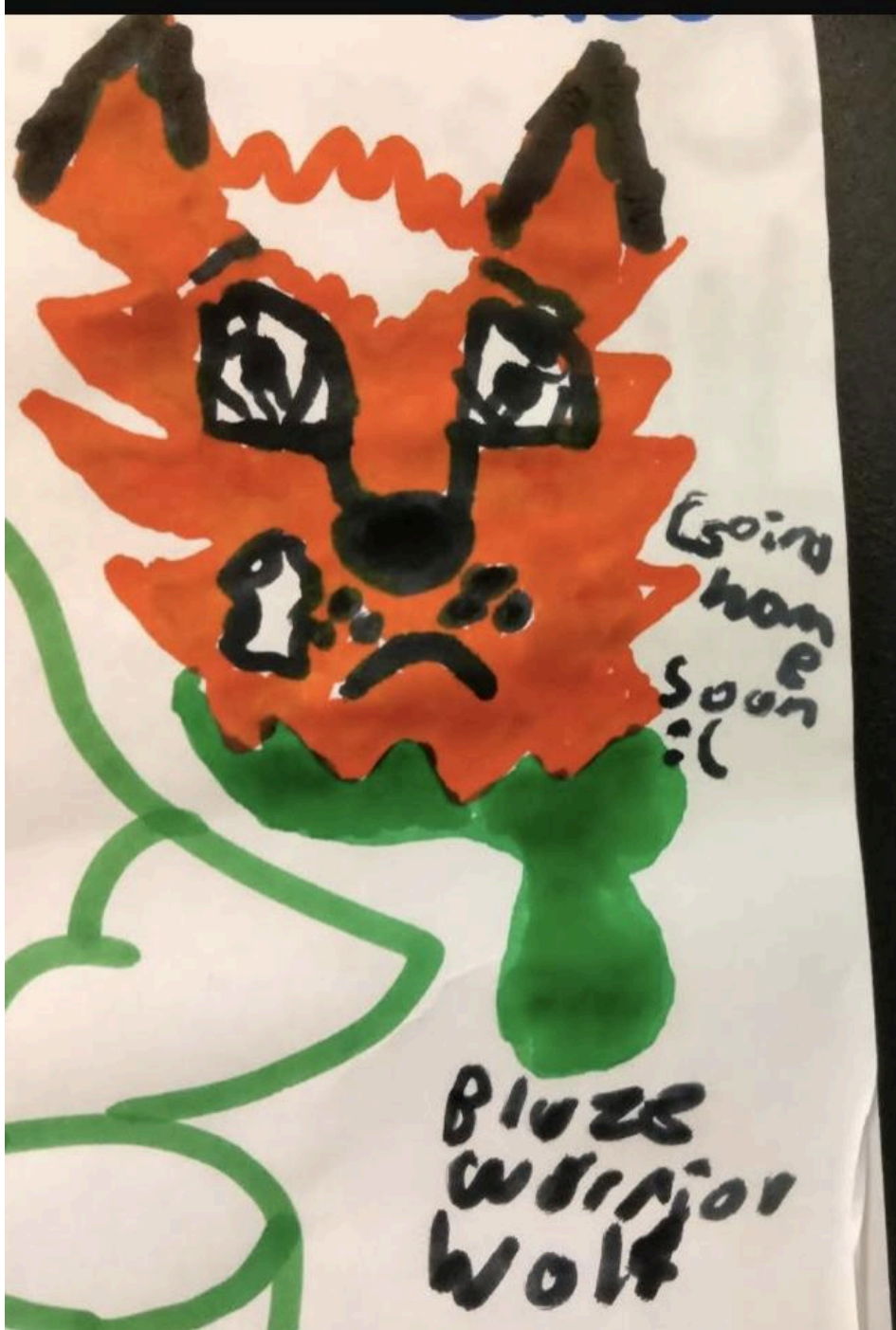
I talked to Status. Things lined up so perfectly just like all the lines I put into the design of one of my story covers. I say this because Status so happened to have been going to the Dealer's Den while I was the door guard. If I had gone to another panel that was a comedy panel instead, this wouldn't have happened. We said hi and I finally gave him the little ferret pillow I bought for him. He was happy. And then, the question that often leads to the thing convention staff members half jokingly warn other furies about. The infection of the brain by the Staff Infection. The Staff Infection is a non medical, non lethal, non real disease. It's a joke describing the struggles of being con staff. Its symptoms include joining convention staff, helping out with conventions more, possibly losing some sleep to con staff duties, and being tormented at comedy panels.

There is also the small risk of finding yourself working through a convention horror story. But I'm willing to go through with that. Status asked me: "Do you want to join staff next year?" And that is how I got the Staff Infection. I accepted the offer. We talked for a bit more and said goodbye to each other after I told him I was leaving pretty soon. Something else I forgot about happened too. The artist that I commissioned that morning happened to go into the Dealer's Den while I was door guarding it. They saw me and told me that the art I commissioned was ready to be picked up at any time. They have the Artist Alley closed for breaks and what not between 12 to 1 at the convention. Based. And after it became 1 PM, I got up. And I got the artwork. I was so delighted and excited and they were so happy about my reaction.

Prelude to going home: I had also gotten an email back from Jaru about the writing I sent to him for Iron Author Judgment before I got up and responded back to the response. I informed him that I couldn't make it to Iron Author Judgment and ended up recording a video of myself

reading my writing over and sending the YouTube link to it via email. I learned that Velocity, who was one of the judges for that, thought it was awesome. I had known by this point for a while that I was going to leave between 2 and 2:30. I pretty much used the time I had left to wrap things up. I had still yet to get my brother something so I had to do that. In retrospect, I wish I had commissioned an artwork based on my brother's cat from one of the artists at the Artist's Alley around 9. But I didn't, which was kinda dumb because he would have loved it.

But before I got him something, I used the bathroom, had chili buns one last time, drew something again in the con suite but better and not cursed, and went to the con store as I had previously stopped by the day before to look at what they had there. Did I write about that earlier? I don't know. Anyway, I was dead set on getting a AnthrOhio drawstring bag as I have had bad luck with drawstring bags and the one I can hold a lot of stuff in that actually hasn't broken needs to be washed desperately. So I got it after being told it was an Adventurer's Kit or something like that. It came with a work light and a AnthrOhio water bottle. As you can see below, I took it. Now I'm all set on reusable water bottles and I have no idea what I'm going to use the work light for. That's okay. I could give it to someone else in the worst case scenario. And as you can see, the bag itself comes with a pocket which is a bonus. I have to be a little careful with it as it is made from plastic.









It's now the 2nd Monday after the convention and I have still yet to unpack my suitcase. Or get pictures of everything I got. I'm not going to take pictures of every page of the con book or the pocket schedule. Just the front and back of each. Unlike the previous times I've done convention writings. After the con store, I walked around the con space in search of a quiet place to record myself reading my writing. At first, I opted to try outside but there was too much noise just like in the hallways of the con space. I even considered going back into the Zoo until I realized there might be people in there before that. Hell, I ended up briefly standing in between 2 doors, in a room that separates outside from inside in a nice but unnecessary way. But I decided against it as well. And then, I saw Secondary Events was empty of people and it was open to walk into. I was a little hesitant to go in there to do the recording as there was no reason for anybody to be in there at the time but I realized I had little choice and I wasn't even going to be in there long.

I wanted a quiet place where there was no one else and Secondary Events had that at the time. I sat down with my writing on my iPad and recorded me reading it with emotion and speed on my phone. I'm personally not happy with how it sounds from what I heard of the recording because I let myself listen to it a bit. But I still submitted it anyway. I was going to just send the file to Jaru but the file size was too large. I almost converted it to just audio but I couldn't figure that out even with a file converter I pulled up. So I just put it on YouTube as an unlisted video. I

made that video public later on. What that was done, I emailed the link and got my gift to my brother which as you can see was bought along with 2 other prints. The crystal one is the one I got for him. I was going to just buy it but the dealer at the Dealer's Den, Zenophelion couldn't give me change for a \$20 bill as the print was \$10.



So I just took another one and then yet another because it was buy 2, get one free. I had a hard time deciding what I wanted but figured it out in the end after complimenting the dealer's designs again. And now, it was basically time to go home. I checked my phone and found that out. So I sped walk out to the car where my cousin was waiting after previously resting by the bar of the hotel. Before I mention more of the post-con stuff, I want to list the names of every business I haven't mentioned at all that I got business cards from or took pictures of the business cards of or of their info due to having only one left or none at all.

Paradox Pins(only looked, didn't interact), Lemonbrat(only looked, didn't interact), Tragicwiki Studio, Build A Fur(didn't vend), DayDreamer, Stargazer, Mottenfest Studio(where I got the chaotic art if I didn't mention it), CraZ Dude, Espent, Spicy King, MLW, Foxie Boots, Hemp Wick Candles(one of those local businesses a artist had business cards for), FoxAndCrowArt(the other one), Dsorta_Sketchy, Lychgate, Yokai Paws Studio, QuackQuackHonk, Yahve's Creations, Spunky Stuff, Knittin Kitten Fashion, Fang's Creations, Schlee_Crochets, Vigoburrito

(who I commissioned for that amazing art), KAEMANTIS, Lararebear, Argibi_Art, The Real Social Company(I don't know why they were at the con but they were, didn't sell anything as far as I could tell), and Sigma(didn't vend obviously). Most of the listed businesses vended, some more besides the ones I pointed out did not in fact vend. They just left their business cards out.



Post-con lack of depression: Now that you see all the business cards lined up in one image, we can get to the nitty gritty. We are nearing the conclusion of this writing at long last. Note to self: if I ever do another of these writings, don't get distracted by so many things. Anyway, I got in the car and it took a little less than 2 hours to get home. No traffic issues, none of that crap. I mostly chatted on Telegram on the way home and put some posts out as well. Not much to say to be honest. Everything relevant that I have yet to mention post-con will be easy to summarize and what not. Let's start with my joke title. It means exactly what you think it means. It is a clever notifier that this section is about after the convention but it's also a joke. The joke informs you that if you know what post con depression is that I had like zero post-con depression. I don't know what MFF 2021 did to me but I have not experienced post-con depression since that con.

Nevermind, I know why. I just got over the feeling of missing things again like I did with theme parks years ago. I used to get post-vacation depression on the last day of a trip for theme parks but several years ago, that just kind of stopped entirely. Now for what else I did. I was going to

write some of this on the way home but I was so drained after the con. Between only getting 5 hours of sleep and being an introvert, I was just so tired. I felt weird but I got over it by the time I woke up the next morning. While I was still so drained, I really had to pee and used my pain as an opportunity to make hilarious AnthrOhio videos in a chaotic style of vocal delivery including jokes soon after I got home. And I forgot to get out the mouthwash and juice boxes I brought for the trip out of the trunk so I didn't use any of that. For breakfast everyday, I had little brownie muffins and water.

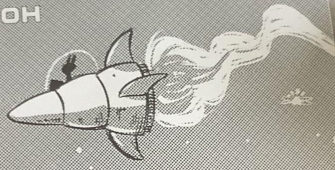
I was planning on sword training but I was just so tired. That's also why I didn't get much work on the writing about AnthrOhio that afternoon and evening. Even after I felt better after an early shower. I have spent a lot of time writing this, several hours sword training, watching things, playing games, socializing, and whatnot. Now, I'm slowly working towards a stable future for myself and will be organizing my room quite a bit at last at some point this month. And yeah, that's all I got. My dad got me a LaRosa's pan crust cheese pizza hours after I got home and it was good. Wish I had come downstairs sooner to have my first slice of it. Pizza is so much better while still hot or extremely warm. Well, there you go. Now, I have to add photos, actually unpack, and proofread this thing. I'm applying for jobs at about one a day now. I don't want to pressure myself and the process is harder and more time consuming than it should be.

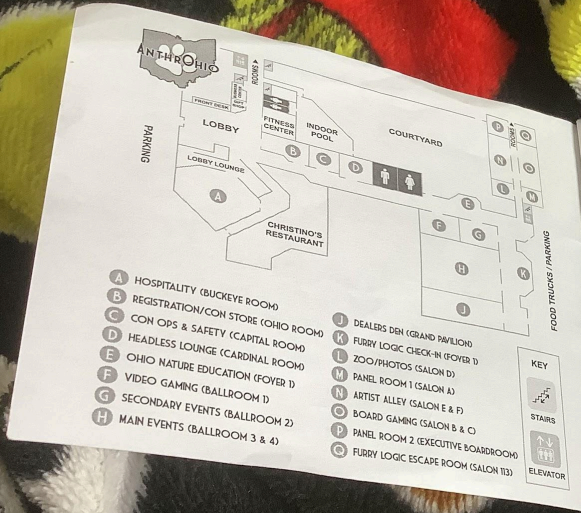
I'm giving myself a day break from stuff tomorrow as of when I'm finishing this writing. And then, I will finally get to my regularly scheduled story writing and spend the majority of my free time on that. Thank you so very much for reading this writing. It has been a journey writing this thing. If I never make another of these convention writings, do not fret. I will make sure the memories stay alive in my heart. Thank you for joining me through this recounting of my best weekend since December 2022. Below, you will find links to my socials and other writings and that will be the bottom of this Google Doc. I hope to see you on the flip side.

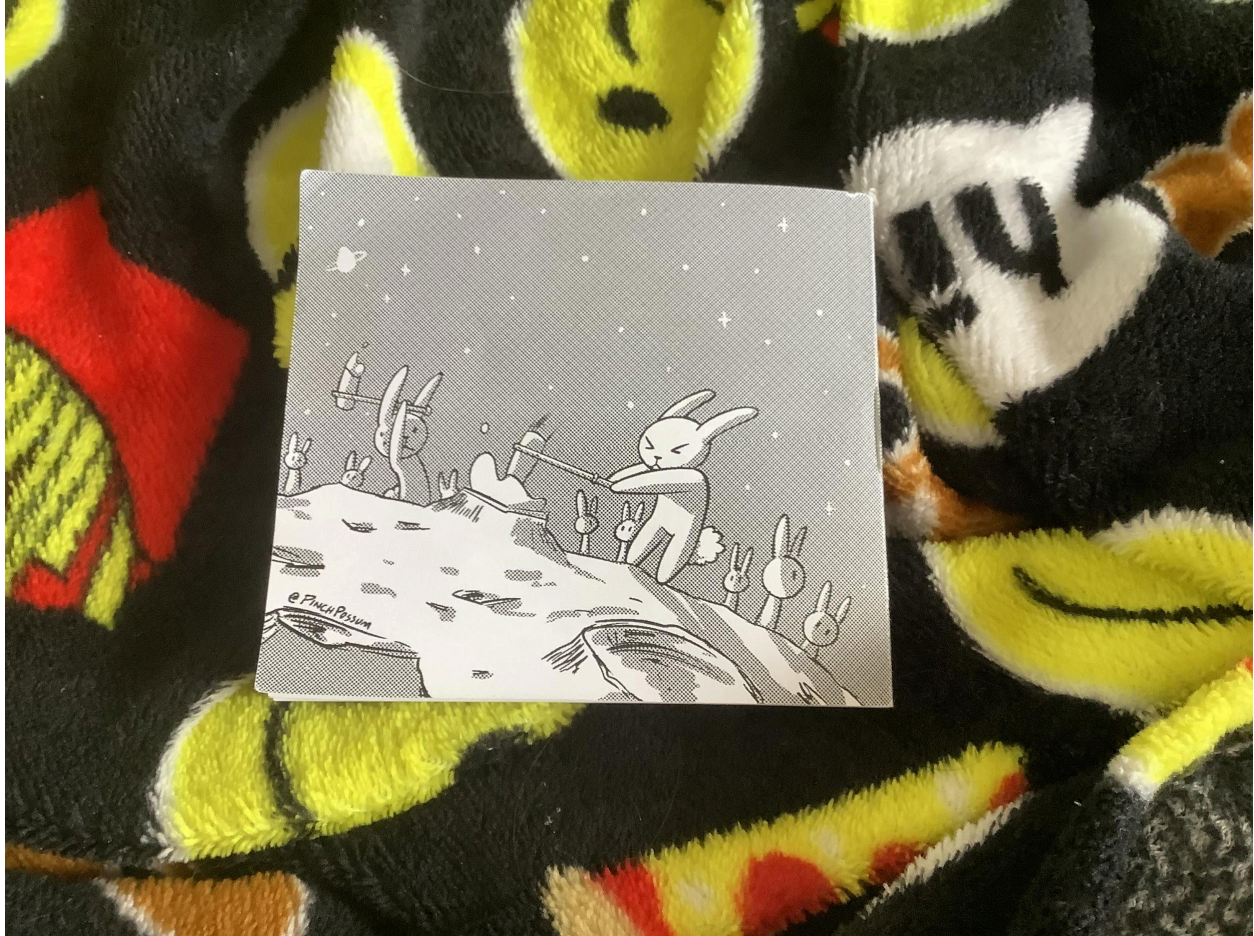


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For any site not mentioned here, if you want to try to find me on other sites, please look up the following: Fireking492, BlazeWarriorWolf, and Swiftdrawer. I'm not on all sites but I am on a lot. I'm just listing the most notable links.