

# Mondu Slays The Councilmanic Hydra

Controlled only by its master the mayor, the six-headed councilmanic hydra threatened to ravage the city. The police could not stop it; in fact, the monster even put part of the NOPD budget in escrow to ensure its safety. The people were terrified, the politicians completely cowed -- only the magnificent Prince Mondu could be the hydra foil.

The hydra's six heads were those of the Morial-proclaimed "Sensational Sicks", those City Council members who cheerfully kowtowed to the mayor's machinations. Known elsewhere around town as the "Sickening Six" or simply the "Six-PAC", the monster had to be stopped before the very soul of the city was devoured.

Only one small band of heroes could possibly perform this Herculean task (rhymes with ax): Prince Mondu and his Roaming Legions. Encountering the monster in the midst of the Krewe du Vieux parade, held on its leash by the manipulating mayor, Mondu and his Knights assaulted the hideous beast.

Fearful was the battle that raged. The hydra fired bills, motions, amendments, and riders, but Mondu successfully repealed all the hydra's legislative actions. It spewed empty rhetoric, slung mud, hurled insults and threats, but the brave Knights matched the six-headed horror word for word. At last, Mondu's mighty sword (of course it's six inches!) smote off the last of the monster's heads, and the city was safely dehydrated.

The battle won, the monster

slain, Mondu and his plucky Knights turned their attention to their next Herculean labor: boogieing all night long at the Krewe du Vieux Doo, where the Soul Queen of New Orleans might redeem the tortured soul of the city.

## Living Purple Dead Terrorize City

RITE-AID CEMETARY -- New Orleans has survived floods, plagues, politicians, prohibitions, fanatical religious conservatives, and even (so far) casino gambling. But now, a new threat, perhaps the most fearful ever, menaces the city: the walking corpses of laid-off former K&B workers, the living purple dead.

In an attempt to lay the maroon marauders to rest, the Mystick Corpse of Comatose will carry the tomb of Katz & Bestoff on its parade float, topped by the statue of Our Lady of K&B, crying purple tears as it makes its way along the French Quarter route. A large voodoo doll, representing the usurping Rite-Aid, will also be carried along the way, hopefully representing a final exorcism for the pitiable purple people.

The Living Purple Dead will make their zombie-like stagger through the Quarter on Saturday night at 7PM. Rumours abound, but so far the only known antidotes are K&B ice cream, K&B liquor, and shopping exclusively at locally-owned stores.

## New Krewe Skrewes Tradition

(THIS LOCATION FOR RENT) -- The commercialization of Carnival is nearly complete, and tradition has taken it up the old poop shoot. The newly minted (and sold) "Skrewe of America" will hit the streets on Fat Tuesday night, and another piece of New Orleans will indeed be "souled down the river".

Intrepid investigators from the Krewe of KAOS have infiltrated this group and will reveal their nefarious, nauseous plans during the Krewe du Vieux parade on February 7. Penetration of the ultra-thin veil of secrecy was accomplished by following the rigorous guidelines for membership in the Skrewe of America, namely, writing a check for five grand (a bad check, of course).

This newest KKK (Korporate Karnival Krewe) will include representatives from all fifty states; thankfully, a swimsuit contest is not part of the pitiful pageantry, as the sight of these corpulent corporate carnivores clad in skimpy swimwear might be the only thing more grotesque than the existence of the Skrewe itself. KAOS insiders have informed *Le Monde du Merde* that a talent contest is planned; corporate raiding, insider trading and downsizing are among the sickening skills that will be on display.

The Skrewe of America float, which KAOS has apparently captured and will roll in the Krewe du Vieux parade, was described by one member as "4th of July at Al Copeland's House." The fire department is forewarned. Space on the float, needless to say, is for sale.