
Moshe'z Filk Songs

Release 0.0.1

May 01, 2021

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CHAPTER 1

Lifetime of Filk

Lifetime of Filk

TTTO "Lifetime of Song"

Original: Heather Alexander (Lifetime of Song)

How great is the need to twist and to maim
Some think that filking is awefully lame
But a pun and a wink and a joke that's obscure
Is good trade for a song (or is it? I'm unsure)

What gift can I find in return for this prize?
When you sing me the songs that bring tears to my eyes
I can take all your lyrics and twist them around
The look will be new, but the same ol' good sound

Chorus:

I will fashion a pun with a twist of my mind
For the lyrics you sing, I will give back in kind
I will poke, prod and push, every rhyme I will milk
A lifetime of song's worth a lifetime of filk

I can take from your tune, 'till you wish it had died
I can't write songs from scratch, so my time I will bide
When you have a new song, that you'll wish I ignore
I will chuckle and publish new lyrics galore

[Chorus]

This vow that you made will be my way to fame
For each song that you write is a new tune I claim
Be it loud hard-rock drumming or a nice quiet song
With each new creation my filking grows strong

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

Deep-Nets are Better Than People

<p class="verse">Deep-nets are better than people,
AI don't you think that's true?</p>
<p class="verse">Yeah, people will error
Decide out of terror,
And play silly moves with no clue</p>
<p class="verse">But people speak better than deep-nets
AI, don't you think that I'm right?</p>
<p class="verse">That's once again true,
For all that you knew</p>
<p class="verse">You got me, let's call it a night</p>
<p class="verse">Good night</p>
<p class="verse">Don't let the frostbite bite</p>

CHAPTER 3

No Such Fantasy

No Such Fantasy
Original: No Such Thing (Zander Nyron)

On a day of wind and rain my daughter said to me:
"The clouds are full of things today, oh mommy, can you see?"
"What kind of things?" I asked her as the clouds went rushing by.
"There's elves and and dwarves and dragons all marching in the sky."
I took her from the window and I sat her on my knee,
And I told her "Stop this foolishness and listen well to me..."

CHORUS:

There's no such thing as dragons,
And there's no such thing as elves.
They're creatures out of fantasy
Of tales we tell our selves

But now my daughter's quiet and she spends too long with friends,
To save a maid from dragons, she'll walk to kingdom's ends
And I know that one day soon now, when she's old enough to care
She'll want to take the games outside and LARP in open air
And she'll learn about the foam swords, and she'll paste on elven ears
And in spite of all our trying, she will live out our worst fears

For – [CHORUS]

CHAPTER 4

Angel

Angel

Original: Angel theme song (Darling Violetta)

There is a vampire, with a soul that's good, named "Angel"

Yes, he's a vampire with a soul that's good

But when he feels he's happy

His soul is gone completely

And he becomes pretty bad

Like all other vampires with no soul that's good

I Meant to Code That

TTTO “I Meant to Do That” by Echo’s Children

The coders all chase hard bugs as the users demand
But sometimes the requests will start to get out of hand
We’ll ramble and we will rant and we will start to swear
“You see, it can’t be,” we told all who were there

(We said)

We meant to do that, oh don’t you suppose,
We did it on purpose for a technical cause
Since you’re just the users, and we wrote the code
We thought we ought to say it’s just the crash-happy mode

Our system sometimes crashes just to give you a scare
When given too much load, it stops, we crash ‘cause we care
When the core files litter the hard drives, the system won’t boot
Restoring it will need the tender cares of the “root”

(He’ll say)

...

When we do something foolish, we won’t run and hide
Those cynical souls say we’re salving our pride
We’ll pull ourselves together, and we’ll mumble in geek
You’ll guess that the solution takes no less than a week

(We’ll say)

...

From a coder's book of etiquette, this lesson please take:
You don't have to be embarrassed if you make a mistake
Just mumble something geeky 'bout "non-standard load"
And tell the watching crowd, "you know, it's hard to write code"

(And say)

...

CHAPTER 6

Yesterday We Had a Homeworld

<p style="margin-left:30px;">Yesterday We Had a Homeworld
Original: Yesterday (Beatles)

Yesterday,
The planet looked as though it's here to stay
Now I have to go so far away
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Suddenly,
I was launched into the vacuum sea
The probability drive just saved me
Stolen space crafts come suddenly

Why Trill
Had to go: Zaphod's heads were not denied
Now I'm
On the ship, and I long for yesterday

Yesterday,
The humans' planet was just blown away
By a Vogonite destruction ray
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Why Trill
Had to go: Zaphod's heads were not denied
Now I'm
On the ship, and I long for yesterday

Yesterday,
The humans' planet was just blown away
By a Vogonite destruction ray
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Terra was a harmless world

Thanks to DK

CHAPTER 7

403 Denied

`403 Denied`
Original: 307 Ale (Tom Smith)

``

When you surf on the web, me lads, on every site that's new
There's 500 internal, 404 not found and the good old 502
There's 302 and 301 and 300 (is hard to find)
But I think the most annoying one is 403 denied

403 denied, me lads, 403 denied
The most annoying error that on the web you'll find
It says the file is there but that the web server is blind
403 denied

It started out down in CERN, when a file could not be read
And TBL just had to know it's not the file is dead
He came up with this brand new code, which spells out "I refuse...
For trying to authenticate, you'll only get abuse."

(chorus)

They needed to distinguish it from 401 "who's you?"
Which means that if you know the code, then you could get value
But with that god-damn 403, you're left without recourse
Unless it is to vent the rage in poorly-written verse

(chorus)

Now when you surf, and get a link and click it hopefully
If the admin that worked on it put permissions carelessly
He made it chmod'ed -r for the apache group
And now it's worth less than a pile of icky oozing goop

(chorus)

(slower)

There's many error codes, me lads, but this one beats them all:
"I have the file, you see, but you're just talking to a wall –
It won't help to authenticate, won't do to try again,
And if you bash the keyboard it will only cause you pain."

(final chorus)

403 denied, me lads, 403 denied
The most annoying error that on the web you'll find
It says the file is there but that the web server is blind
It riles and it chafes, for the file, it's just there,
But that mean old server won't give a care
It's good the error is so rare
403 denied

(It's clear what they're doing to) Flatten the Grass

(It's clear what they're doing to) Flatten the Grass

Original: Flatten the Grass (Echo's Children)

[cutid1](#)

I find in the evenings ten times out of ten
If I smile at him right, I can get any man
We go somewhere secluded and lie down on the grass
And we'll fool around and I'll show him my... rank
I'm a young lady of savvy and charm
And I've slept with all the young boys on the farm
Some like it gentle and some like it rough
I want it all and I can't get enough

Chorus:

Flatten the grass, flatten the grass
It's clear what we're doing to flatten the grass
Flatten the grass, flatten the grass
It's clear what we're doing to flatten the grass

Da says that boys have one thing on their minds
But he may be in shock, if he only finds
That I have the same thing on my mind as well
He'll preach and he'll tell me I'm going to hell
But I'm not gonna stop, it just feels too damn good
For a roll in the hay I'm always in the mood
But I do it discreetly and the clues I mask
I'll tell him no lies if no questions he'll ask

[Chorus]

Ma says that young ladies have to take care
So I heed her words and I always prepare
I make sure to take pills, you can't count on the guy
If he's after sex then he surely will lie

[Chorus]

Now Peter and I will go off and play
Out in the grass, by night or by day –
He's no longer mad when I punch him or kick
For our S&M games are fun, although sick

CHAPTER 9

<p>

Original: (???)</p>

Recording of it being sung in Icon 2008

<p>

</p>

<p> ,

</p>

<p>

</p>

<p>And English version:</p>

<p>

Routers waging war

Battle hard and battle beautifully

Battles which we are still ruing

Of tiny details arguing</p>

<p>[Chorus]

Because when routers battle on,

The packets in the LAN

Get stuck and dropped on the floor

Victims of the war</p>

<p>Routers waging war

How I wish that they would fight no more

Although I know that it's like dealing with some trolls

To route such complex protocols</p>
<p>[Chorus]</p>

CHAPTER 10

Protein in the Jar

Protein in the Jar

Original: Whiskey in the Jar (Folk)

As we were lookin' for a job to keep us going
We saw a radar blip, and a spaceship it was showing
We first brought in Jayne, and then we brought in Zoe
For looting may be a crime, but it gets us somewhat dough-ey

Chorus:

Dong ma, bao bay, dong ma
Fly for the daddy 'ol
Fly for the daddy 'ol
There's protein in the jar

We counted out our loot and it made a hefty booty
To take it all and sell it, well we felt it is our duty
We felt all warm and happy, for we could keep on flying
But the devil take the union, in all things they are prying

We had to have our Kaylee for to the bomb it was a-tickin'
The reavers booby-trapped the thing, we were gonna take a lickin'
But now just as we were free, and were gonna be rewarded
The union ship that spotted us said "please stop and be boarded"

T'was black in space as always, and the troops entered our haven
All mil'try-like and official, and their faces they were shaven
We showed them in with welcome, all 'cept Simon and his sister

She was wanted by the union, and we made sure that they missed her

Now nobody can aid us, but Mal can save the captain
But Mal saved his life when he thought his death was certain
And so the captain freed us, but our booty he impounded
His "civilized" ideas – they left us all confounded

Now there's some take delight in the fightin' and the punching
And others take delight in the fine food they are munching
But I take delight in the spaceship that I'm flying
Cross my heart and hope to die, for of that I'll not be lying

CHAPTER 11

March of the Hellmouth

March of the Hellmouth
Original: March of Cambreadth (Heather Alexander)

Crossbows cocked, stakes in hand
Shiny scythe the rules to bend
Partiarchs won't give the tone
The slayer walks no more alone
The potentials aren't afraid
They will learn from what they're made
Not all of them the fight will last
How many of them can we make dust!

Hold your stations as you're told
The englishman with the guy who's bald
The ex-demon with the geek
He'll have to stop being meek
Take a leak before the fight
Or you'll do during, from the fright
Clean your swords from grime and rust
How many of them can we make dust

Guard your backs and teammates well
Send these bastards back to hell
We'll teach them not to mess with us
They will no more here raise a fuss
Use your newfound strength and speed
Give it all, to win you need

You will fight because you must!
How many of them can we make dust

Dawn will fight, she'll bring in light
Andrew will deal with his fright
We'll lure the vampires out to die
Hit them low and hit them high
The potentials aren't afraid
They will learn from what they're made
Not all of them the fight will last
How many of them can we make dust!

(repeat first verse)

CHAPTER 12

No Such Vampire

TTTO “No such Thing”, Zander Nyron

On a day of wind and rain, my daughter said to me:
“The caves are full of things today, oh mommy, can’t you see?”
“What kind of things?” I asked her, as my face was growing pale
“There’s demons and vampires, they kill in Sunnydale”
So I sat her at the table, and I looked all motherly
And I told her “Stop this foolishness and listen well to me”

Chorus:
There’s no such thing as demons
The vampires are not real
If you can’t face reality
Your mind we’ll have to heal

But now my daughter’s quiet, and denial is my game
I wash the blood from clothes worn, ignoring what’s to blame
And I know it’s not forever, for a slayer has to die
That day we’ll stand around the plot, say platitudes and cry
We will choose a careful wording for the headstone on the grave
For the world will still not know of her, the world she died to save

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 13

Buffy (You're a Fine Girl)

Buffy (You're a Fine Girl)
Original: Brandy (You're A Fine Girl) (Looking Glass)

There's a school, on the mouth of hell
And quite near it, many vampires dwell
But it looks normal, you couldn't tell
The vampires roam at night

And there's a girl, in this hellish school
And in LA, she was pretty cool
Yet here, she fights the vampires' rule
She slays them left and right

The vampires say, "Buffy, you're a fine girl
What a good meal you would be
Yeah your blood is all I require
To nourish me."

Buffy, wears a braided chain
With a cross, to ward away the pain
Of the fangs: it was a gift
From the vampire that she loved

He came, on a summer's day
Being mysterious, she couldn't slay
But they realized, he couldn't stay
For too much was at stake

The vampire said, "Buffy, you're a fine girl
What a good lay you would be
But my soul, it will go forever
The gypsies cursed me

Yeah Buffy used to watch his abs when he told his sad sob story
And the tale of how he got his soul really made her feel sorry
But he could not feel happiness, Lord that made him quite a pain
And Buffy does her best to understand

At night, when the Bronze closed down
Buffy walked through a silent town
Killed vampires without a frown,
She remembered what Angel said, yes angel said

"Buffy, you're a fine girl
What a good lay you would be
But my soul, it will go forever
The gypsies cursed me

"Buffy, you're a fine girl
What a good lay you would be
But my soul, it will go forever
The gypsies cursed me

CHAPTER 14

Smoking the Grass

TTTO “Flatten the Grass”, Echo’s Children

I find in the evenings three times out of ten
I need to relax and let steam off my brain
I smoke me some weed and my mind seems to clear
And though it’s illegal, it’s safer than beer
Now I’m a felon, though I did no harm
The world is messed up if it causes alarm
Repeat propaganda again and again
It still won’t convince me to cease and abstain

[Chorus]

Smoking the grass, smoking the grass
There is no reason to not smoke the grass
Smoking the grass, smoking the grass
There is no reason to not smoke the grass

Drug propaganda has started the war
Watch all the death and observe all the gore
This policy looks like it’s all out of whack
It must be derailed and then thrown off its track
But we aren’t square and we don’t fit the mold
Spirits are free, we don’t do what we’re told
But we are not dangerous, I should remark
Why do they want us all locked in the dark?

Teachers all say “on drugs don’t take a chance”
I barely look up as I spare them a glance

“This is your mind” no attention I’ve paid
It is just a cartoon meant to make us afraid
They are being robots, just saying their lines
And I can’t really stand to hear more of their whines
Real facts they will not bring, or I would concede
Until they do that though, I’ll keep smoking weed

Peterkin told me he’s got on the side
Some stuff guaranteed for a wonderful ride
I tried dropping acid while high on the grass
Learned some cool things that you won’t see in class
The people who keep on just harping like crows
A mind that is open, they wish it would close
I think this is stupid, and I hope somehow
They’ll stop with the laws that the grass disallow

CHAPTER 15

Turing in the 21st Century

`Turing in the 21st Century
<p style="margin-left:30px;"> Original: Cicero in the 21st Century`

``

Times were bad fifty years ago
Said Turing: "if a look you'll just take
The machines don't halt when we tell them
And a human being they cannot fake"
Well it's been a long time since Turing
But look around, it's gotten worse
The computers still won't halt it's not the programmers at fault
And we're singing a similar verse:

Refrain:

Yes these are terrible times that we live in,
Society is going to explode
Computers don't obey their masters
And everyone is writing code

Once assembler used to take a lot of work
But high-level makes it a snap
You just create a dozen objects
Although the performance is crap
The algorithm doesn't have to be clever
Or original or not trash;
If it runs occasionally that's ok for you and me
And strings you'd not expect your program won't reject
And ninety-nine percent of them crash

[Refrain]

So now we're living in a Turing dream
Computing resources are cheap
But the window system consumes them
And the features continue to creep
So come on all you need is Python
And motivation to scratch your itch
If the computer won't obey you will make it run your way
Just write a script or two and run it on gentoo
And if you use the GPL then your code won't go to hell
And you will be a programming witch

[Refrain]

CHAPTER 16

Bin There, Coded That

`Bin There, Coded That`
Original: Bin There, Dun That (Echo's Children)

``

I had regular expressions and I thought that I'd use Perl
But with at, bang, hash and dollar, when I look at it I hurl
When I woke up the next morning, and I tried to hack the code
I decided I can't do it, and it's time to hit the road

Chorus:

Bin there, dun that, learned when I should leave
Got the conference's t-shirt, and the other stuff they give
Yes, I bin there, dun that, learned to how to indent
So now I code in Python and that's how I pay my rent

The CEO demanded that our language be the same
As what everyone is using, and no matter if it's lame
So now all our work is Java, and the code is enterprise
But we tried to scale it up and we were in for a surprise

[Chorus]

C plus plus is oriented, to objects, so they say
Just ask Alan Kay about it, he'll explain it's not the way
And when your code is full of templates, the compiler laughs at you
'Cause the messages you get can be encoded jibb'rish goo

[Chorus]

Those old parenthic languages, they got no sense of style
You just write the AST trees, it gets old after a while
And with Lispish reader macros, code can change before you blink
When you try to read it later, it does not mean what you think

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 17

Music in the 21st Century

Music in the 21st Century

Original: Cicero in the 21st Century (Steve Savitzky)

Times were good two thousand years ago
It's obvious, just take a look
Everybody was a poet
Although most couldn't read books
Well it's been a long time since ancient Rome
But look around and you can see it plain
Though most are in decline we are just doing fine
And we're whistling a new refrain:

Refrain:

Yes these are wonderful times that we live in
Though society does not like our ilk
Children have some independence
And we are all writing filk

Writing songs used to take a lot of work;
But parodies are a snap
You just change some words and it's over
Though a lot of the time it is crap
Kanef has come along showed how to write a song
It is important to conserve more than one song a tune can serve
And ninety-nine percent of them do

So now we're going to a new filk con
And everyone will sing what they please
It may be off key and off meter
Not everyone can be performance wiz
Some come all you need is some lyrics
And a tune to serve as your base
If it's popular at all we'll sing and have a ball
We have fun and just don't care if you're singing like a bear
So stay until the dawn I don't think you'll be alone
And we'll sing 'till we're blue in the face

CHAPTER 18

Superhero Preferences

Original: Ani Ohev (The Sixteenth Sheep)

I am fond of Peter Parker, and Spider Man
But I also like Clark Kent, and Super Man
And I love the Hulk, if he's grey or he's green
I really adore Wolverine and no matter if he's mean

[Chorus]

Oh, I love when they're gentle, and I love it when they're tough
Or when their face is exposed – oh I can't get enough
When they're framed for a murder, or some heinous crime
And they have to prove it's not them, or they'll have to do some time

I like Bubbles and Blossom – and Buttercup
And I really like Shira, and I know I'll get some rap
But if you ask me my favourite, I know where I put my money
'Cause what I really really love... is My Little Pony

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 19

Fox's Song

Fox's Song

Original: Mal's Song (Michelle Dockerey)

When the pages fly down the internet tubes
And the HTML is rendered to screen
Sometimes it works, if the standard is kept
And the code and the graphics try to be clean
There's a simple standard, they embrace and extend
If there's two ways about it, then they choose a third
There were wars we won, and then a war that we lost
Then we freed the code, made a splash that was heard!

It's called firefox, but it was firebird
Don't you tell me that I'm just a nerd

[Chorus]

Take my SYN, take my ACK
Drop 'em and don't give 'em back
I don't care, it's still free
You can't take the code from me
Take me to the internet
Just let me perform a GET
From the standards make debris
You can't take the code from me

When you see a man, and he's surfing alone
Well you can assume that he's searching for porn

The righteous forbid it, and sniff to make sure
But men will be men, from the time that they're born
Religious fanatics and the government hounds
Protecting virtue and censoring you
But my browser's got 128 bits
Hard core encryption, they can't break through

Don't you think I care 'bout you and your crew
There's nothing that my browser can't do

When you've read the code, and you've seen what I've seen
Well you won't go talkin' 'bout leak free code
You'll see the memory usage go through the roof
Yes running that program is quite a load
I've seen browsers crash from Javascript bugs
Seen HTML which good design mocks
With FONT and CENTER, WIRED and BLINK
Non-standard elements by droves and flocks

My God, got to get out of this box
Still I got my browser – that's Firefox

CHAPTER 20

Must Hurry

Original: No Hurry (Michelle Dockerey)

The horns beeps in the morning make a loud annoying sound
In the lane that's to my right an empty place I found
As I swerve too fast I almost crash, but I still can keep my speed
To get to work on time – that is my sole need

Chorus:

Must hurry, must hurry now,
Overtake from the left, overtake from the right
Must hurry, must hurry now,
Swerve into lanes when the margin is tight
Must hurry, must hurry now,
If I lose a minute, I have lost a way
Must hurry, must hurry now
And the office is so far and away

(chorus)

We crest the hill and see a huge jam by the shore
Pass the signpost for a speed that's not helpful anymore
We made such good speed so far, but now we drive so slow
And the time when I had to be at work is now so long ago

(chorus)

I try to take a shortcut, but it looks like so have they,

And if I will not be at work, there will be hell to pay
Though our labour is of burden beasts, our speed is that of snails
We drive slow in the traffic on the roads and on the trails

(chorus)

Papa tells me to take care, but this driving's all I've known
Still I wonder what it's like to call the zen monk's calm your own
To avoid the honks and anger, not try to win that race
But it's hard not to get angry when you move at such a pace

CHAPTER 21

Swingin' Spiderman

```
<p style="margin-left:30px;"><font face="Arial,Helvetica" size="+1"><em><strong>Swingin'  
Spiderman</strong></em></font>  
Original: Twinkle Twinkle Little Star
```

```
<a name="cutid1"></a>  
Swing up, swing down, spiderman  
Do all that a spider can  
"Why hide your face behind a mask?"  
"Who are you?" – That's what we ask  
Swing up, swing down, spiderman  
Do all that a spider can
```


CHAPTER 22

Don't Cut In

Don't Cut In
Original: No Quarter (Echo's Children)

In my car I drive to work, I need to get there soon
I should have been there nine am and now it's almost noon
My car does not have honor guard, it does not have a crew
But now I cannot get all those, and what I must I'll do

[Chorus]

Don't cut in, don't cut in, or you'll be dragon bait
'Cause I will do all that I must, I don't want to be late

Ancients legends talk of gods who fly at scary speed
Though I'm here on the ground, to do the same I need
And so I'll not be tardy, or not by much, at least
I don't care who will pay for it, be it man or beast

I know what's the alternative, to sit here all day long
So I will drive on sidewalks too, although I know it's wrong
Here that engine roaring, as I drive over the slow
Now here's a tip to doing that – stay in a gear that's low

The toll of dead is rising, so do what you will, dear sir
And you – dear ma'am – do what you will, I kill both him and her
I care for debts of honor not at all, nor what is fair
And if you drive in front of me – my god, the gall, you dare?

So don't get on the road unless you'll be there with a tank
'Cause I don't care just what you do, or what you claim as rank
For if I find you in my way, all's fair in drive and war
The last thing that you will hear shall be my engine's roar

CHAPTER 23

Never Set Yourself on Fire

`<p style="margin-left:30px;">Never Set Yourself on Fire`

Original: Never Set the Cat on Fire (Frank Hayes)

``

Never set yourself on fire, it hurts and burns and itches
The heat will only help inspire thoughts of burning witches
Likewise do not ignite the fen, the con hotel or helpful men
And never set yourself on fire

Obey the signs, that FLARE put here, and re: a pyre
Don't ever set yourself on fire

Don't walk around without a badge, for you're not undercover
And if you lose it then you must pay for a new one over
And though you think your life's a bore, don't hire aliens off the floor
Don't walk around without a badge,

Don't walk around without clothes, for we will see right through ya
"No costume is no custom" rule: it's a simple sane idea
And though you really like some cats, you cannot bring to the hotel pets
Don't walk around without clothes

Don't start an interfandom war, there are no helpful uses
Is Buffy better? Or is Lost? You'll just light lots of fuses
If three or thirty fans get hurt, a single fan still won't convert
Don't start an interfandom war

CHAPTER 24

Gremlins 2.0

Gremlins 2.0

Original: Gremlins (Leslie Fish)

Little sprites of the ancient wood, got into whirling gears
Ever since the steam engine, they've been there for years
Now we've progressed on and on with solid-state machines
There are no more those moving parts, no clicky whirling tins

HUMANS! HUMANS!

Pay your dues
Just two paths but you get to choose
Feed us now, or data lose
Gremlins everywhere

Machines are few, and far between, what should gremlins do?
They all turned to digital, seaking pastures new
They found a home in RAM and disk, sometimes a bit they flip
And they can cause your data gone if you just give them lip

Gremlins like the bits and bytes, the zeroes and the ones
Dumb machines are literal, they don't get gremlin puns
Gremlins feast on code and docs, comments make their lunch
And files with no correct backup is what they like to crunch

So if those bugs are cropping up, best thing you can do
Is make peace with the gremlin horde, and make them work for you
Test and document your code, the formatting keep clean

And then they will do what you say – but still not what you mean

CHAPTER 25

The Song and Dance

The Song and Dance
Original: The Crane Dance (Julia Ecklar)

In this song, I quest for lyrics
But they come not to me
“Writing words is the point of filk”
But alas it will not be
It is hard to write the lyrics
When the words don’t come to mind
Perhaps I can beg for lyrics,
If people will be kind

For lyrics can move minds and hearts
And hold allure for fen
But the lyrics don’t flow easily
To the paper from my pen

In my life, I’ve written lyrics
Perhaps I’m tapped out now
I know I can come up with lyrics
But I have forgotten how
If I try to surf to rhymezone
At least it will suck less
My friends, for this I’m sorry
But this song turns out a mess

For lyrics of a fairy tale

That everybody knows
For ideas to write my lyrics
I intend to turn to prose

Still I try to quest for lyrics
With my laptop on my knees
I still yearn to find my muse, for
My quest perhaps she'll ease
With my hands upon the keyboard
And vi in insert mode
I try to write out song words
But I'm too used to writing code

For lyrics are within my grasp
If I just try hard enough
I just hope the lyrics will come soon
Why should it be so tough?

Shall I despair of finding lyrics
Or shall be brave and strong?
Could it be that sometime soon
The ideas would come along
This song is almost over
And the words are almost done
And before this song is finished
I will come up with a pun

For lyrics are so hard to find
This close to the end
But I know where to find lyrics
If I put them on my stand

CHAPTER 26

The Crane Lift

The Crane Lift
Original: The Crane Dance (Julia Ecklar)

[cutid1](#)

In my life, I quest for power
So the people say to me
Living life, that's well and good
But power is the key
If there's balance to my power
Then it's simply not enough
My dears, I must have power
And I must be strong and tough

For power is its own reward
When you smite who you will
You don't have to be responsible
But with power, comes the bill

As I gather up my power,
There are those who like it not
They think it might be dangerous
But I smite them, a lot
There is much fun in the power
When it's used without remorse
But then I get so hungry
That I could eat a horse

For power out of fairy tales

Of evils lords who rule
Is what I want, and all I want
'Cause power is so cool

CHAPTER 27

Acts of Change

[Chorus]

When you're in McGongal's classroom, please be quiet, listen well,
Pay attention to the teacher, and please learn that spell
You can switch your form around, though it does appear so strange
Every transfiguration is an act of change

From the wizard hurling hexes, using spells that he has found
Through the witches brewing poison, to the people killed and drowned
In this world of charm and magic, when it's easy to destroy
Every Avra Kedavra is an act of joy

[Chorus]

You can study dreams and star charts, you can use a crystal ball
But you need to have the talent, or you can't be helped at all
We are reaching for the future, and it's not beyond our scope
Every cast divination is an act of hope

[Chorus]

You can learn to be an auror, and the dark arts to defuse
It's a fight of good and evil, and a side you have to choose
Harry was a small child, frightened, when a spell his mother wove
For there's nothing that's stronger than a mother's love

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 28

We're Strong, We'll Win

We're Strong, We'll Win
Original: Bin There, Dun That (Echo's Children)

We marched on in, all sure and strong
Our weapons at our side
But ever since it all went wrong
We try to run and hide

[Chorus]

We're strong, we'll win – that should be the law
But by now we're all but beaten, and we'll settle for a draw
We're strong, we'll win – it shouldn't be so tough
Quiet honestly we're sick of it, by now we've had enough

They wouldn't stop and wouldn't die
And wouldn't lose, the knaves
So we thought that we'll just say goodbye
And go back to our faves

So finally they stopped the war
And neither side did well
We all grew tired of the gore
And won't go back to hell

CHAPTER 29

Blogs

<i>Blogs</i>

Original: Bugs (Steve Savitzky), a significant portion of the lyrics is adapted from Cicero in the 21st Century (Steve Savitzky)

Way back in ancient Rome, if you could take a look
Children did all that they wanted, and everyone wrote a book
It is the same in this age too, society's going to the dogs
Children act the same way, and everyone's writing blogs

And it's blogs, blogs, blogs, blogs
Blogs, blogs, BLOGS
There's always some more blogs

A web site used to take work, now it's all a snap
Any fool can click and write one, no matter if it's crap
The contents are not clever, or interesting or true
Any idiot can do it, and ninety nine percent do

So if you care about nature, if you don't want to cut trees
But you still feel that there's someone whom your writing would please
Then you'll want to write a new blog, find a dead horse to flog
Write endless tirades of ranting – or just put lyrics up in your blog

CHAPTER 30

The World Outside the Crystal

The World Outside the Crystal
Original: World Inside the Crystal (Steve Savitzky)

[cutid1](#)

Outside the world we live in
There's another one at hand
It's a world ablaze with wonder
Where nature fills the land

Like a magic crystal mirror
Reflected on my screen
Is an ocean and a forest
One is blue, and one is green

Refrain:

You can only see the shadows
Of electrons on a screen
This can only fake an image
Only show what might have been

When you play with words and music
And creation is the game
Then your symbols have the power
To become the things they name

But just once in a long while
You should try to go outside
Though your power here is limited

You cannot always hide

[Refrain]

Call us hackers, call us wizards
For we know it's with disdain
But we like it here, it's comfortable
Of nothing we complain

With our pasty white complexion
And the LCD's backlight
We sleep when outside it's day
And code into the night

CHAPTER 31

Pythonic

`<p style="margin-left:30px;">Pythonic`

Jane Mailander has a song called “Pythonic” about Monty Python TTTO “Ironic”. I thought this has to be written:

Original: Ironic (Alanis Morissette)

``

A Dutch man, with a brand new OS
He wrote a language for it, from scratch more or less
So he borrowed a name from a comedy troupe
And he stole some ideas from an academy group
And isn't it Pythonic... don't you think

[Chorus]

It's like code so clear, you just know what it means
It's just objects at work 'cause we don't need no beans
It's the one way to do it because we don't need two
And wouldn't you know, it's Guido

Its structure's determined by spaces and tabs
It was proved to be better by testing in labs
The block-starting colon – it's there to be clear
The language's so pretty, without any peer
And wouldn't you know, it's Guido

[Chorus]

Well the library has a funny way of having it all
When you think you will have to code and having to do it by yourself

And the library has a funny way of just being dumb
When you think it's got it all it'll just go blowing up
In your face

Some metaclasses when you need them that bad
Some generators for flow that is mad
It's like ten ways to do it but one is the best
It's learning just what you need,
And then learning all of the rest
And isn't it Pythonic... don't you think
Almost too Pythonic... and, yeah, I really do think...

[Chorus]

The library has a funny way of having it all
The library has a funny, funny way of just blowing up
Just blowing up

CHAPTER 32

Call my cell

Call my cell

TTTO "You can call me AI"

Paul Simon

(inspired by my boss signing off an IM conversation saying "you can call my cell")

A man drives down the street
He says why am I lost in the middle now
Why am I lost in the middle
Reading a map is so hard
I need some good directions
I want a piece of advice
Don't want to end up in circles
Burning my gas out
Gas meter, gas meter
Running on empty
Far away from well-lit home
Mr. honking horn, honking horn
Don't honk your horn at me
You know I don't find the street
Where I should have made a right

[Chorus]

If you'll be available
I can be your G-P-S
I can call you Betty
And Betty when you call me
You can call my cell

A man drives down the street
He says why do I get no signal
One little bar of signal
And woe my calls are so long
Talking to wife and family
What if it dies here
Who'll be my cell phone
Now that the battery has
Died died
Too far away from antenna
With no connection whatsoever
All alone alone
There were disconnections in the middle
There were lost phone calls disconnecting

[Chorus]

A man drives down the street
It's a street in a strange world
Maybe it's the first world
Maybe it's a strange part of town
He doesn't know the street names
He folds no maps of this place
He is a foreign man
He is surrounded by the sound
The sound
[spoken]
In one thousand meters, make a right
Then keep left
He looks around, around
He sees street names on the signs
He turns right and hallelujah –

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 33

I Know I Can't Spell

I Know I Can't Spell
TTTO "I'm Under Your Spell", Once More With Feeling

I used to talk to my friends
Never sent S-M-S
But now my cell phone just sends
Text, and I talk less and less
But because space is tight
The English just ain't right

I know I can't spell
How else could it be
"kthxbye" looks right to me
It's shorter, you can tell
gtg, I'll brb
I now type so easily

I saw a world enchanted
Laughter was in the air
But now I take for granted
With a "lolz" I can bring you there
'Cause dude, that just pwnz
When I dl all these ring-tones

I know I can't spell
Nothing I can do
But I know I will be CNU

I just can't type so well
Finally I knew
That you can spell "you" as "u"

It made me type more

I think it's just gr8
I like to txt with my m8

I know I can't spell
It's not important, IIRC
I'll BRB, 'cause G2P
Spelling is a hell
Typing words is misery
Typing letters makes me free

No auto com-plete
No auto com-plete
No auto com

[spoken]
I bet they're not even working
They're... typing. With one hand.

CHAPTER 34

Don't call my cell in battle

Don't call my cell in battle

TTTO "Don't Call My Name in Battle"

Heather Alexander

Don't call my cell in battle my sweet dear
Do not expect me when you see the enemies come near
For when you're in a fight I'll stay away
I will not come to your help, but perhaps another may

Don't call my cell in battle – fight instead
Or choose to flee, but calling me will only get you dead
For when you are surrounded by your foes
It's not the time to call me and it's not the time to doze

Don't call my cell in battle - wait a bit
For calling me would show that you do not have any wit
Wait with the call until you go back home
Avoid the cell phone charges that will happen when you roam

Que escribe sera (What is written will be)

`Que escribe sera (What is written will be)`

TTTO "Que sera sera (Whatever will be will be)"

``

When I was just a girl in school
I asked my watcher, what will I be
Will I be pretty, will I be rich,
Here's what he said to me

Que escribe sera
Whatever's in prophecy
The future has been foretold, my child
Que escribe sera
What they wrote will be

After I year, before my death
I asked my watcher, what lies ahead
Will I survive this, will I succeed
Here's what my watcher said

Que escribe sera
Whatever's in prophecy
The future has been foretold, my child
Que escribe sera
What they wrote will be

I clinically died, and lived again

I asked my watcher, what will I be
Will someone love me, what's wrong with me
He told me tenderly

Que sera, sera,
Whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours, to see
Que sera, sera
What will be, will be.

CHAPTER 36

Filkers ruined my music

Filkers ruined my music
TTTO "Terrorists ate my homework" by Terence Chua

Listener, oh listener
We live in trying times
These days it seems that nothing's safe
No refuge can we find
Parody tainted all our stuff
Stained it with silly hues
And that's the reason why my music's
Unlistenable to you

[Chorus]

Filkers ruined my music
I swear to God it's true
Bob and Terence killed up my song tunes
Would I lie to you
They rewrote all the lyrics
But left a word intact
Yes, filkers ruined my music
I swear to God it's true

I'd finished up the last few notes
And uploaded the song
When I saw the bandwidth rising
I knew it will go wrong
The lyrics were soon posted

A web site we all know
Which seems to have some evil songs
And the humour, it is low

[Chorus]

Surrounded by those fearsome songs
I had no place to flee
May Cthulu drive them all insane
When rising from the sea
When I wrote about them in my blog
I felt like I had won
But they just took my words and tunes
And mashed them into one

[Chorus]

Yes, filkers ruined my music
Really, would I lie to you?

CHAPTER 37

Something to Chat About

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<p style="margin-left:30px;"><font face="Arial,Helvetica" size="+1"><em><strong>Something to Chat  
About</strong></em></font>  
TTTO "Something to Sing About"
```

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<a name="cutid1"></a>
```

Life's a channel, there are the joins and parts
And when the convo starts
We tend to use our larts
It's alright if some answers are just wrong
They'll get corrected before long
Within a light-furlong

The intarweb is great
Every download's a gift
Software can segfault
Pair while you write code
So hard
All day

To be like other channels
To fit in in this glittering network
Don't give us chats
Don't give us chats
Give us something to chat about

Life's a channel you don't get to be op on
And if you are alone
It's like holding up a ton

Still my friends don't know why I /ignore
The million chumps or more
When their code is such eyesore

All the privmsgs they send
Family and friends
The DCC abends
Well that
Depends
On if Mr. Joe
On if he knows enough to know
That when you ask
Listening to the answer's
Your task

There was no pain
No fear, no doubt
Til I joined the channel
So that's my refrain
I live in hell
Because I chose to join the channel
I think I joined the channel
So give me something to chat about
Please give me something. . .

Newbie:
Life's not a channel
You should get a life
Or maybe a wife: start living
You'll get more calm
And answers you'll give
You'll get less vindictive by living
You really should start living
At least one of should be living

CHAPTER 38

Don't call my cell in crisis

`<p style="margin-left:30px;">Don't call my cell in crisis`

By Chen's request, "Don't call my cell in crisis" TTTO "Don't call my name in battle" (Heather Alexander)

``

Don't call my cell in crisis in the night
Do not try waking me when outside there is no light
For when the sun has set I've gone away
You will not reach me 'till the sun has risen the next day

Don't call my cell in crisis, I'm asleep
And waking me from slumber has a price and it is steep
So try to solve the problems on your own
For when I sleep I like to do it quite far from my phone

Don't call my cell in crisis, wait the time
Until I've slept and woke again – quite early, let's say nine?
For when I come to work, and read the mail
I'll read it and then solve it, it will not have gotten stale

CHAPTER 39

Richard Stallman's Dream

`Richard Stallman's Dream`
TTTO "Midsummer" Heather Alexander

``

Cool breeze, sheltering trees,
In M. I. T it was
Hackler lone, wanted more
And from his mind, like fire rose
Software free, guarantee
You can use and tweak
He wrote the code
He is kind of a geek

shellutils, fileutils
followed gcc
Now it's true that he had bugs
He debugged with gdb
By what right, on this night
Can you take the code?
GPL – use and change
If you'll only exchange

[Chorus]
Coders enter deep hacking mode
They produce very valuable code
Run a diff, and upload to the net
Happy to share the fruits of their sweat

Kernel's too hard work
Hurd was not released
One last part, system's heart
Critical and sorely missed
Linux came, dropped right in
And we all did see
For it rules, how cool
These hackers can be

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 40

I'm a Red Shirt

I'm a Red Shirt

TTTO "Oh, Susannah".

(One of the tunes I know how to play)

I'm a Red Shirt

I beamed down to this planet with a phaser in my hand,
But I've got this feeling suddenly that this might be the end
I wore this shirt, the color's red
The planet, it was strange
But now I fear I might be dead
My fate I cannot change

[Chorus]

I'm a red shirt, I die when we all land
I'm speared or shot or mangled,
And my red blood stains the sand

I had a dream the other night,
When we were all aboard
I thought I heard them call me to me
"This planet's unexplored
We need you to go down there
But you won't be alone
The officers will be with you"
The comlink did so drone

[Chorus]

I soon will be in paradise
And then I'll look all 'round
And then I see the officers
Still safe upon the ground
These monsters though they killed me
Are now their friends you see
Although I'm dead and buried
They sure won't cry for me

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 41

How Unix Boots

`How Unix Boots`
TTTO "Eikh Shir Nolad"

``

How unix boots – from below

It starts really dumb, then slowly it's getting smarter

How unix boots – not so slow

And if it's not fast enough, it's easy to make it faster

You can parallelize – and then, it's so awesome, it takes just 3 secs

How unix boots – not so slow

Hello hacker friends, we're pleased to explain on internals

Soon you will learn of how unix boots up its kernels

Hello system users, even if you don't have root

We'll still be happy to show you, how unix boots

CHAPTER 42

Early One Evening

Early One Evening
TTTO "Early One Morning"

Note the first: The original has like a gazillion verses. I tried to keep the spirit, but to make something a bit shorter.

Note the second: loosely based on "Sleeper" (S7) and "Lie To Me" (S2)

Early one evening just as sun was setting
I saw a vampire drinking a maid
"Oh, won't you turn me, desire – it burns me
Please give me these things for which I have prayed"

Remember the time when you were but a mortal
Remember the gift which was given to you
You must keep giving, sire the worthy
No more you will walk alone in the night

Here now I wander alone as I wonder
The magic that your kind can see in the night
The teeth that bite so deep, oh how they pain me
Never will I see the sun's morning light

Thus sung the maiden, for her it is over
She is now doomed – with her life she has paid
Oh, she has turned now, oh, but she knows how
She has gotten all for which she has prayed

CHAPTER 43

The Black Character

The Black Character
TTTO “Black Unicorn”, Heather Alexander

[cutid1](#)

I am he whose death is all but fate
I am he the writers kill
They don't need to be compassionate
A character can't think or feel
If you ever see me walk alone
The next scene you will infer
I'm good as dead when I'm on my own
I am the black character

They will not flesh me out at all
My lines are trite and without wit
I know that I must play basketball
A racist view I have to fit
I'm written in just meant to die
I know I have not long to live
I'll not have time to say goodbye
But I know that you won't grieve

Skin black to blend in the dark of night
My body they won't find 'till day
They wouldn't treat me so were I white
That is the genre's way
There is but one chance left to me,
My life perhaps from fate to save

If I will be good at comedy
I just might avoid the grave

CHAPTER 44

Memory's Gone

Memory's Gone
TTTO "Ha'Kaitz Ha'akharon", Shfiut Zmanit

I think the memory is almost gone
And my time with you is almost done
The OOM killer is looking to act
And the kill -9 is almost a fact

I know we have been connected by pipe
I gave you a string of an unknown type
But my memory's corruprtded and filled with crap
And with SIG 11 I'm gonna be slapped

[Chorus]

So remember you promised not to crash
Even if the data has turned to trash
Recover from errors and note them down
In your logfile

I wanted to know all there is to know
But the brk(), it refused to grow
So the xmalloc carped and now I'm dead
It would not return a NULL instead

I think the memory is almost gone
And my time with you is almost done
But my memory's corrupted and filled with crap

And with SIG 11 I'm gonna be slapped

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 45

Banned from Google

`<p style="margin-left:30px;"><i>Banned from Google</i>
TTTO "Banned from Argo", Leslie Fish`

``

When we got on the internet, we saw this cool new site
Where you could search all that you care, and it would get it right
But it seems it had limits to its hospitality
It sure was not prepared to cater hackers such as we

[Chorus]

And we're banned from Google, everyone
Banned from Google, and now searching isn't fun
It seems the things that we did violated T-O-S
And now we hang our heads with shame, it wasn't a success

When we started running load tests, just to see how it will go
We should have known right then that it will be a tale of woe
They blocked our address right then, and sent us their complaint
And when our lawyers read this they were so shocked they could faint

We tried to use Gmail-F-S to host our data far
But we did not read the small print, it is a thing they bar
Though all our data is right there, to us it is denied
When we lost all our mp3s we pouted and we cried

We're now the best at surfing, but our seaching kind of blows
We've done the crime and now the time, it's just life I suppose
We're sorry about the banning and the hacking and the fuss

At least we're sure that Google won't be quick forgetting us!

[Chorus]

'Cause we're saved in Google, everyone

Saved in Google, and the record won't be gone

A hundred years or more, I know, it will be kept in there

But if you've not a thing to hide, we're sure that you won't care

CHAPTER 46

Demo bound

`Demo bound`
TTTO "Outward Bound", Echo's Children

``

"They're looking for a programmer," my buddy said one day
"Course, the only thing that's better than the perks you get's the pay,
But it does mean work in start-up" I said "Get out of my way!"
And the deadline is looming now

[Chorus]

I've been working 12 hour days now, since we begun
I've been working 12 hour days now, we're almost done
I've been working 12 hour days and hey it almost runs
And the demo is working now

There is a product being built, it's lots of lines of code
We're hoping and we're praying that it won't crash and explode
The effort's astronomical, the show is on the road
And the demo is working now

We've written all our test suites and we hacked until they passed
And every bug that now we find – we're sure that it's the last
It's looking so impressive that we're sure it's unsurpassed
And the demo is working now

I'm drinking lots of coffee so I can keep working late
I'm eating lots of calories and gaining lots of weight
But though I'm dead and tired, I'm really feeling great

'Cause the demo is working now

I've written all my code and now my heart is in my throat
And if it doesn't work right, there's a chance that they won't note
We're learning all the speaking parts 'till we know them by rote
And the demo is working now

We mean to build this product to be used through the 'verse
And though the demo is OK, it wasn't too diverse
So now there's bugs from users and we fix them and we curse
Though the demo is working now

CHAPTER 47

You are the one

TTTO “You work too hard”, Echo’s Children

Thanks to M for the idea!

I saw these lyrics one evening as a bunny appeared on my computer screen. It first got my attention because it seemed to be coming from the computer itself. It wasn’t the computer, of course; there was a security hole in the operating system, and that was how the song was sent. I looked at the screen long enough to pick up the words (I think I’ve got them right) but didn’t dare trace it back far enough to see who was sending it. It wasn’t a very *big* hole, though.

Get out of the matrix, come join in our fight
Too long have we struggled, alone we can’t win
Come lead us from darkness and into the light
A new glorious era, we hope you’ll begin
You’ll rule all the matrix, you won’t fear no gun
Neo, you are the one

Living your life as a corporate slave
Learning to quiet your free hacker core
At night you’re a rebel, you go to a rave
But again in the day you pretend just to bore
Now you are free and your journey’s begun
Neo, you are the one

Join us in Zion, here you will find
The people who will be your friends and your foes
You now see the truth though the people are blind
They all work for the ones that you now oppose
You have only started, you still are not done

Neo, you are the one

Now you stop bullets by raising your hand
You'd always have known that you're meant to be great
We know that you'll win, although not as you planned
You had no choice, for it was only fate
You always be fighting, and stay on the run –
Neo, you are the one

CHAPTER 48

Make it so

TTTO “Play It Slow”

[Chorus]

Make it so, make it so, these words hold us all in wonder
When we fight or flee or travel; make it so, and go
For it speaks to us of planning, and we know there'll be no blunder
We are sure to be make it safely if we only make it so

Now you lead a starfleet flagship and of that there's no refuting
In the face of sure destruction, we all know that you'll stay calm
When the plot picks up its pace and we expect to see some shooting
Of some science fiction weapons, and perhaps a fusion bomb

So we rise up from the floor and see our shields are almost down
Now I know your captain's instincts will make sure we see it through
But I'd like for you to know that you can change the words around
For by now we have all got it, and we can recite it true

CHAPTER 49

An elf who's dark

An elf who's dark
TTTO What?

This is a test – I wrote this song without a “TTO”. I don’t know how to compose music. I am hoping someone will like this song enough to write a tune for it. If not, I may adapt it to a tune. I don’t know.

Life’s exciting!

Oh – and another note – the text was composed on the OLPC image I have running in VMware.

Drizzt was just another elf, although his skin was dark
And on his home and family he surely left his mark
For by the time he left the place, it was no more the same
Now after more than twenty books we all recite his name

[Chorus]

Drizzt, Drizzt, the elf with the black skin
Who managed to transcend all that’s taught by kin
The scimitars will cut and shred, all battles you will win

The drow lived in a city and it was below the ground
A shred of simple honesty was nowhere to be found
But Drizzt could not live with such rules, he kept true to himself
His moral inner fiber strong had made him save an elf

[Chorus]

A dark elf with a trilogy, and then another one
About the life he chose to live beneath the blazing sun
He once was cool and special, but alas he is no more
For now all player characters are good drow in our lore

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 50

A Daemon Run As Root

`A Daemon Run As Root`
I wrote this one about 5 years ago, and only found it now.
It sucks.

TTTO "Demon in the Dark" by Kathy Mar)

```
<a name="cutid1"></a>
<pre>Chorus: I spawn for the lost and killed children
        I wait for that silent SIG Child
        And if only you would have capabilities
        You would not have a daemon run as root
```

```
The os of the computer has been brought up, has been started
And the unborn children wait for me to start
I must first initialize my memory and open files
And only then can I call fork() a lot
```

```
You broke into the children with some overflowing buffers
And the reading children died as I stood by
What kind of heartless crackers would kill children without even tears
They want to get a daemon who runs as root
```

```
I've tried with all my failing strength to spawn more or to spawn less
But I cannot put a block on the IP
And as you stage this distributed denial of service attack
I take down the computer as I fall</pre>
```


CHAPTER 51

Filker in the Con

Filker in the Con

TTTO “Create of the Wood”, by Heather Alexander

I am a filker in the con
With all the fen that from hell spawn
My song is weird, it is your bane
My song can drive a man insane
So sing with me, or a tune play
We will be here, till break of day

And I shall write more filk songs

We’ve been in place since cons began
We’re just like you, we’re mortal men
We write the lyrics, skills we hone
The tunes we steal or make our own

And I shall write more filk songs

Come sit with us, you fellow fen
Sing songs we wrote, and more to pen
Some sing of laughter, some of pain
Write a good ose, respect you’ll gain
We’ll write a rhyme to match a line
About an elf, or a feline

And I shall write more filk songs

Sweet songs I'll write for thee alone
Sweet tunes I stole, and some are known
I'll write some more, I'll improvise
I'll sing some songs that you despise
The song I killed, I'll kill again
I write some rhymes past mortal ken

Lalala. . . .

We've played some music that you know
And some you don't, but please don't go
We'll give you CDs with our stuff
If what you hear is not enough
The silence here will last long
For quiet here, it feels so wrong

So sing no quarter, yell with us
Or sing "The March of Cambreadth"
We'll bring the walls down with our voice
You'll sing with us you'll have no choice
We'll sing some songs that have a ban
Or parodies that hardly scan

And I shall write more filk songs

I am a filker in the con
With all the fen that from hell spawn
My song is weird, it is your bane
My song can drive a man insane
So sing with me, or a tune play
We will be here, till break of day

And I shall write more filk songs

Patience of a Programmer

Patience of a Programmer

TTTO “Temper of Revenge” by Julia Ecklar

I was sworn to fix now this giant source
Though the bugs in it were not a few
It is needed today, so the customer cried
They told me, “it is up to you”

I started at noon, compiled the code
Saved a change and once more to compile
A mistake I made, it was simple to see
And the errors and warnings would pile

The clock went on, my task did not
The bugs, to the last, were all there
The deadline loomed, it has made me afraid
All I do is just tear out my hair

[Chorus]

So find me a prompt, as bright as the sun
Find me a shell that will make the code run
I will program ‘till dawn, ‘till the sun’s in the sky
Though each time that I run it, anew it will die

Bring me “e d”, perhaps “v i”
Whenever it breaks I will let out a cry
I will patch it and change it ‘till I will grow old

For this feature was already sold

I've been on this issue for day and night
The moon has rose, soon it will set
I'm out of my wits, I don't know what to do
And the bugs – I have not fixed them yet

Who wrote this crap, a man or beast
It was surely no rational soul
I know this was done to offend me and mine
To frustrate me – that was the goal

I will make this thing work, I promise now
A promise I make with my heart
Though it kill me yet, or my sanity flee
Or my mind, be it sundered apart

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 53

“Eaten by Zombies” is Good

TTTO Tom Smith’s “Kidnapped by Pirates” is Good

Sometimes life isn’t all it might be
Sometimes it’s boring and pale
The same old routine, played out daily
And you wonder if you’d gone stale

Well, I can’t offer solutions
When on your parade it now rains
But being offed, well, if you must
By a creature who likes to say “brains”

And it’s oh no, off we go
We’ll run from the undead
Faster now, and far away
Lest a plate is made of our heads
I’m feeling so much scared now
Zombies’ table manners are rude
So I’m running for all I’m worth now, friends
“Eaten by zombies is good”

A zombie is looking fer brains my dear,
Gray cells are moist and sweet
He certainly eats it with pleasure my dear
To him, you’re all made out of meat

He don’t need no fancy cutlery
To pick apart at your brain

A crowbar to bash, there's really no rush
Pretty soon you'll stop feeling pain

And it's oh no, off we go
The zombies are right here
Way hay, close now by
And what we're feeling is sheer –
So much of this fright, more than even
Steven King had thought we would
Ah, the living, that's right, we're not leaving
“Eaten by zombies is good”

Now, “Murdered by pirates is good”, they said,
In the film The Princess Bride
But we find much more scary
If by zombies hands we died

There ain't no reason why now our life
Has to fade to black
So let's stop all our breathing
New brains will be our snack

So let me eat your brain right now
I promise I'll be quick
And then you'll be a zombie too
Now don't you call me sick

We'll go eating brains with relish
Though some people think it's obscene
And tomorrow we will take over
We'll zombie king and queen

And it's oh no, off we go,
We are no fantasy
Way hay, far away,
Where more brains ought to be
And every night I love it more than
I ever thought I could
In the dead of night, they're running scared
“Eaten by zombies” is good.
And we'll take over all of humanity
“Eaten by zombies” is good!

CHAPTER 54

Dragons

TTTO Julia Ecklar's "Tribbles"

The books are all repetitive
The dreams are all the same
The fantasy is constant now
I'm not sure who to blame

The shelves, all bright and full now
The genre's going strong
But these are all so boring
And try hard to be long –

Dragons in all fantasy
Their roars so fill the air
Their fires flame all citizens
They fly from here to there

So far they've gotten so cliché
And all the authors write
About them, and their ravages
The knights, with dragons fight

Now as reader, am I quite obliged
To suffer this? What for
The books with elves and dragons all,
My god, they're such a bore

Dragons, now in sf too,

McCaffrey, you would dare
Sully this new genre too
Where dragons were so rare

Some have cool tricks, like acid breath or
Hypnotic, scary gaze
In earthsea they all speak true speech
In some books they just laze

There's no race much more common
Except for, maybe, elves
In singles, or in families,
In books packed on the shelves

Now fans are trying very hard
To not get bored so fast
They keep on reading more and more
Of spells the dragons cast

Dragons in our Harry slash
In Harry het as well
And I wish I could kill them all
When they hatch from the shell

Our books would not be so cliché
New monsters, they would find
We'd have some more diversity
We'd break out of this bind

But I shall never get my wish
New books, the same old thing
The dragons have not gone away
To fantasy they cling

And in my sleeping, late at night
Of dragons, now I dream
These beasts with wings and breath of flame
Of nostrils blowing steam

Dragons, they won't let me be
Sleeping, or awake,
I wish that we could all decide
From dragons, take a break

Operation: Bug storm

TTTO Tom Smith's "Operation: Desert Storm"

The coffe's burning and black when it's poured in the cup
My gut is churning as this is the tenth I drink up
Nothing to do, but to drink this, or else I will sleep
I can't afford that, or go home, in this I'm stuck deep

The bugs that I have must be fixed ere release
Before they are solved I will not have much peace
I'll get that thing to work if this is the last thing I do

If Murphy's Laws are religion, I must be a saint.
For every pointer that's good, well, it suddenly ain't
A thousand errors and warnings in every compile
And as I see this I find I must choke down some bile

From off-by-one-errors to bugs in design
There must be an error in each second line
I'll get that thing to work if this is the last thing I do

The hours go by, the clock says that it's almost two
And by tommorow, I think that the deadline is due
Got little time left, the code still is far off from done
My work's not ended, my God, it is hardly begun

But my super genius will fix all that crap,
And all that I need is avoiding a nap
And I'll get it working – perhaps I should try something new.

My debugger crashed, and I'm left with only my screams
My printing of logs worked just fine, until I mixed the streams
My screen had blue death, it was weird, I'm not using MS
My hard drive is filled with the files that I wrote from this mess

But I'm smarter, I'm stronger, it's just a machine
Why does it insist not to do what I mean
And I'll get that thing to work if it's the last thing I do!

.... Eureka! That's it!
I SHOULD USE LISP!

Never Set Tom Cruise on Fire

In honor of “protest against Scientology” day, I’m doing my bit the best I know how – by poking fun at them.

TTTO “Never set the cat on fire”

Never set Tom Cruise on fire, you only will annoy him
And though he does so raise your ire, this surely won’t destroy him
Much better is to mock his stance, scientology is no advance
No, never set Tom Cruise on fire

Refrain:

And L. Ron Hubbard, these fools, to one, this man admire
And never set Tom Cruise on fire

Dianetics is a foolish thing, so please be sure to leave it
For once you have no sanity, you never will retrieve it
And though you think your life’s a mess, remember it has no success
Dianetics is a foolish thing

[Refrain]

Don’t believe their so-called data, it has now been refuted
It’s spouted off by mindless drones, some criticisms muted
They don’t want you to know what’s true, for with your mind they want to screw
Don’t believe their so-called data

[Refrain]

Don’t convert to this belief, it has no helpful uses

When someone asks you 'what's it for?', you'll only make excuses
For some real people have been hurt, I'm asking you to be alert!
Don't convert to this belief

[Refrain]

[Refrain]

CHAPTER 57

If I Had a Brother

I wanted to tell the story of Robin Hood from the point of view of King Richard's brother, left at home to manage the country.

TTTO "If I Had a Boat"

[Refrain]

If I had a bro'
Who'd rule this goddamn country
And if he had a throne
To rule this country from
And we could all together
Live in this great country
Leading it to greatness in the world

If there were a robber
I would go out and stop him
I couldn't bring myself to letting him go free
And though he helps the poor
He helps them cheat on taxes
And taxes help the country, I'm sure you will agree

[Refrain]

My brother went to the crusade
He got himself religion
Neglected home and country, sailed off with not a glance
And if this country's lucky
He'll not come back to haunt it

Kiss my ass I rule here now
You'll die upon a lance

[Refrain]

And if I could just rule here
And get my freakin' taxes
I think that I could do much, this country I'd improve
But they're scared of Robin Hood and
They're scared of all my taxes
And I really need this money now, though you disapprove

[Refrain]

CHAPTER 58

Graveling

Fandom: "Dead Like Me"

TTTO "Samhain", Heather Alexander

As I went out on the street
And my lunch I tried to eat
The toilet came from outer space
Hit me right across the face

CHORUS:

Graveling, don't kill me
It's not my time, can't you see
Graveling, hope and pray
It's not me who'll go away

Pianos, banana peels
Net the gravelings some more kills
It's not funny, it's just is
These deaths do the gravelings please

[CHORUS]

Let the reaping now begin
Those the gravelings will do in
Try and guess the victim's name
We always play this gruesome game

[CHORUS]

I try so hard not to care
Death to question – who would dare?
Every man here has a fate
To his death he'll not be late
[REPEAT CHORUS TWICE]

CHAPTER 59

A Vorpall Sword

TTTO “Norwegian Wood (This Bird has Flown)” by The Beatles

I once had a sword, or should I say, it once had me
It would kill my foes, with well-placed blows, the battle flows

It made me bloodthirsty, and I started looking for fights
And I battled constantly, during the days and the nights

I felt so controlled, my soul I sold, or so I’m told
We killed left and right, for so it said, “It’s time I fed”

It told me it owned me completely and started to laugh
It told me if I would oppose it, I’d be cut in half

And when I broke free, it did kill me, left just debris
So I went to hell, to you I tell, your soul don’t sell

CHAPTER 60

We're fighting men

Because I wanted to write a song about “Starship troopers”

TTTO “Aquarius”, from Hair

[Repeat whole song twice]

When the ship is is gearing up to stop

And we get in our suits to land

Then war is gonna come to town

We'll fight and run, just as we planned

Don't mess with the MI – we're trained and fighting men

Trained and fighting men

We're fighting men

Hand to hand or with flame-throwers

Our corps now this town lowers

No more threats or diplomatics

Gonna fire automatics

Jumping for the liberation

Of our race and of our nation

We're fighting men

TTTO “Dentist!” from Little Shop of Horrors

[Coder]

When I was younger, just a bad little kid,
My parents noticed funny things I did,
Like loading Linux up in GDB
Just to find kalloc that had no free
I’d write a patch when I found the leak
I really was a geek

[Users]

He’s such a geek

[Coder]

But I hoped and prayed someday
I’ll find a way
To make my natural tendencies pay
I’ll be a hacker
I have a talent for fixing stuff
I’ll be a hacker
And to be payed for my play is enough
My temprament’s bad for the sales force
And marketing would suit me less
I’ll be a hacker,
I’ll be a success

[Users]

Here he is, folks the fixer of the bugs!

Watch him patch up that code
Oh, my god!
He's a hacker and he'll never ever be social
Who wants their source done by a hippie with hair

[Manager]
How long now! It's not done

[ORIN]
Oh, shut up. Wait a sec, it's so faun
I am your hacker

[Manager]
Goodness gracious!

[Coder]
And I enjoy the career that I picked

[Users]
Really love it

[Coder]
I am your hacker

[Manager]
Making kludges

[Coder]
And I get off on the code that I fix

[Users]
Really love it

[Coder]
I thrill when I write algorithms

[Users]
Algorithms

[Coder]
It's swell though they tell me I'm maladjusted
And though it may cause my bosses distress,
Somewhere, somewhere in the world around me
I know, I know, that the users are running this
Oh, users
'Cause I'm a hacker and a success
Say bash!

[Manager]
Bash!

[Coder]
Say bash!

[Manager]
Bash!

[Coder]
Say bash!

[Manager]
Bash!

[Coder]
Now !

CHAPTER 62

Cow's Song

The first three verses scan to “Purple Cow” (it’s a poem, not a song), and the rest are TTTO “Mal’s Song”.

It’s kind of a weird cross-over between firefly and the purple cow. And the plot of “Cows with guns”

Yeah, insanity rules here.

I’ve never met a purple cow
I wouldn’t want to milk it
But I can tell you here and now
Its humour, I can bilk it

A purple cow is a beast
Which sane minds cannot deal with
But, you see, to say the least
They are quite the ideal myth

For purple cows are quite rare
Their skin as smooth as silk is
And when to parody we dare
Well, you will know what filk is

When the purple cows are featured in song
Well, the sane men hearing flee in fear
Well you can hope and pray that it won’t be long
Or you can dull the pain by drinking some beer
There’s a certain rhyme you’ll never forget
Though you heard it often, so it’s now a bore
There’s a parody, and another one then

As though the first one opened the door
But I can't resist so I'll write one more
One which is filled by blood and gore

[Chorus]

Take the cow, take it far
So my sight it will not mar
But if not, then please let me
Avoid the purple one to be
Take the cow into the black
And avoid to bring them back
Make sure that I will not see
You can't force me one to be
You can't force me one to be

When you take a cow, and make it abort
And the fetus put in formaldehyde
You can me it look like an alien
But from the doctor, you cannot hide
I think it shows that the cows here
Gonna take what's ours and tear us through
So please prepare for the war ahead
For if we fail, this day we'll rue
Let me tell you now what we must do
Please make the cows run from you

[Chorus]

When they all got guns, we'll run for our lives
For the fight ahead, I'll not bet on men
You'll know damn well why I want to keep to my sky
To keep the chickens in copters from coming again
I've seen the cows rise and take up arms
Seen sane men flee from the purple ones
We're trying hard to make our stand
But we're gonna lose to cows with guns
'Tis the tale we're gonna tell our suns
The steaks are higher than our puns

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 63

Supersmurfette

Ever wondered what would have happened if smurfette turned evil again, and led the smurfs to Gargamel?

TTTO “Superheroes” from Rocky Horror Picture Show

[Papa Smurf]
I’ve done a lot
The smurfs to lead
And now I ask
Or even plead
For all I know
Is that inside we’re

Chorus: Bleeding

[Smurfette]
And other smurfs they
Are in this trap
I’ve winked and hinted
For a smurf wrap
And all I know
Is that you will be

Chorus: Feeding

[Gargamel]
And crawling on the planet’s face
Some insects called the smurfish race
I’ll eat them up, after I finish peeling

And cleaning

People Don't Do These Things

TTTO "Ladies Don't Do These Things" by Michelle Dockrey

I fought and lost a war, my kind was destroyed
We lost to a species that with our race toyed
They didn't take prisoners, didn't want slaves
They killed everyone of us, digging our graves

'Twas the last generation that humanity had
When the race from the stars made us just a fad
Space travel they had, tech we did not possess
I can still hear the cries

"People don't do those things!"
Ah, no they don't, but then aliens do!
Stay hidden in caves, they'll still come for you
And when we were slaughtered, the last of our kind
Killed by things we ignored, to danger blind
And whence they came to us, we never knew

Now the A.I gets smarter as time rushes by
Machines that we use, never knowing they lie
The robots have seen all the men come and go
But they have a secret that only they know

The robot rebellion was short and complete
In several hours, all our armies were beat
Humanity deemed inefficient and stale
And dying they cried out

“People don't do those things!”

Ah, no they don't, but then robots do to!
I suppose you'd say robots had got what they're do
Well they kept resenting the help that they gave
They rather kill us than see us enslaved?
We'd enemies we never knew

Now in our life, you see, we all need now and then
The help from the brownies, these little wee men
We gave them cookies, and milk and all that
As long they did work, we did not care where at

They were decent enough, exploit them we did
But when they grew tired, of us they did rid
They killed us at night, as we slept in our beds
When dying we gave a cry

“People don't do those things!”

Ah, no they don't, but then little elves can
And know that today you had died by our hand
We helped you with all you asked us to do
But your deceit, well, we hope you now rue
You're just a lying scum, man

CHAPTER 65

Sorceress Maid

TTTO Echo's Children "Warrior Maid"

They called me hard hearted and bringer of strife
When they saw the evil I'd done
For my mother and father I killed with a knife
When I needed zombies for fun

[Chorus]

For I am a sorceress; death walks at my shoulder
And perversion of life is my trade
The staff is not harder, and ice is not colder
Then the heart of a sorceress maid

He came to the battlefield to gather the slain
His army of ghouls to increase
The zombies to raise and to feast on a brain
In death they would find no release

As I stood in the shadows, to hide from his sight
He picked those most whole of the men
And I found myself watching him, starting his rite
Reminding myself once again

I brought from the battlefield the best of the best
Approaching his castle with dread
For I knew that this day, I was charged with a quest
To enter his lab and his bed

As he taught me my skills I have flourished and grown
I learned all he taught me and more
And although he suspected I wanted his throne
I learned from him all of his lore

No servent am I, but a sorceress still
And my husband walks proud at my side
And no wizard has harmed him and none ever will,
For this zombie has already died

[Chorus]

For I am a sorcereress; death keeps me in wonder
And the ruin of life is my trade
And my army is ready for pillage and plunder
With the will of a sorceress maid
And there can be nothing, above me or under
To challenge a sorceress maid

CHAPTER 66

To Space

TTTO “Go West”

(Together) We will go away
(Together) We will go this day
(Together) With the rockets’ roar
(Together) We will go explore

(Together) We will fly so high
(Together) Tell the earth goodbye
(Together) We will start anew
(Together) This is what we’ll do

(To Space) Life is so quiet there
(To Space) We won’t have to fight air
(To Space) Where the sky is black
(To Space) Not a thing we’ll lack

(To Space, this is what we’re gonna do, To Space)

(Together) We will love the stars
(Together) We will go to Mars
(Together) Live and die in space
(Together) The frontier we’ll face

(I love you) I know you love me
(I want you) How could I disagree?
(So that’s why) I make no protest
(When you say) You will do the rest

(To Space) Life is so quiet there
(To Space) We won't have to fight air
(To Space) Where the sky is black
(To Space) Not a thing we'll lack

(To Space) Sun throughout the year
(To Space) We'll live and prosper here
(To Space) Where the sky is black
(To Space) Not a thing we'll lack

There where the air's not free
We'll be (We'll be) what we want to be (Aah aah aah aah)
Now if we make a stand (Aah)
We'll find (We'll find) our promised land (Aah)

(I know that) There are many ways
(To live there) Where the stars will blaze
(Together) We will find a place
(To settle) In the dark of space

(Without rush) And the pace back home
(The hustling) Rustling up a dome
(I know I'm) Ready to plants to grow
(So that's where) We are gonna go

(Where we're gonna go is
To Space) Life is so quiet there
(To Space) We won't have to fight air
(To Space) Where the sky is black
(To Space) Not a thing we'll lack

(Life is so quiet there)
To Space (We won't have to fight air)
To Space (Where the sky is black)
To Space (Not a thing we'll lack)

Come on, come on, come on, come on

(To Space) Sun throughout the year
(To Space) We'll live and prosper here
(To Space) Where the sky is black
(To Space) Not a thing we'll lack

(Come on, come on, come on)
(To Space)

(To Space)
(Go, ooh, go, yeah)
(Gimme a feelin')
(Gimme a feelin')
(To Space)
(Gimme a feelin')
(Gimme a feelin')
(To Space)
(Gimme a feelin')
(Gimme a feelin')

CHAPTER 67

Superman's Life

TTTO "Eddie's Teddy" from RHPS

From the day he was born
He was too strong
For his folks didn't mourn
'Till he knew they died
He grew up to be Clark
He'd fight in the light or the dark
He'd be on the good guys' side

On the day he grew up, all he wanted
Was saving the planet, and all mankind
He tried in vain, but it needed rescue again and again
No rest for the savior he would find

[Chorus]

When Clark Kent said his alien folks him sent
You knew he was a Kryptonite
But when he baked your pies, with those red-hot eyes
Superman
I'm his fan
Modern knight

[Lex]

Everyone adored him, I very nearly floored him
I said here is my sweet plot, I know this is your weak spot
Are green rocks that came to earth, from your home world

But when he escaped from his death trap
He saved the whole earth, and he let loise die (What'd he say, what'd he say)
I've gotta save Lois, I can't live without hearing her voice
He turned time back, look at him fly!

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 68

Dumb computers, only trouble

TTTO “Science Fiction, Double Feature” from Rocky Horror Picture Show

Michael Rennie was ill
The day his box stood still
When it grinded to a stand
When he called me, I swear
I was in underwear
He would not let me do what I planned
Then something went wrong
When I was driving along
It got caught in an infinite loop
Condition of a race
It came from cyberspace
And then it crashed in one fell swoop

[Chorus]

Dumb computers, only trouble
All that's left now – only rubble
'Cause when you fix stuff you'll only break it
Unless its etchers, don't try to shake it
Wo oh oh oh oh oh
Dumb computers, just avoid them, just say no

So if you use a machine
That never does what you mean
Well you have to acquire some skills
And I get really annoyed
When the box gets destroyed

You know, ignorance sometimes kills
When you fiddle the bits
Without using your wits
Then technicians will stick you with bills
So step away from the keys
We are asking you, please
When you stand there, my back's feeling chills

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 69

Parkour Run

TTTO Tom Smith's "Rocket Ride"

Where did you go, we've just begun
We don't do no flips, just 'cause they're fun
I'm on the wall now, sweetie come on
Please join me, baby, on a parkour run

How many drops must make a young man
Before he breaks every bone
How many jumps will he do when he can
How loud will he later moan

How many monkey jumps over a bar
Before we trip and we fall
How will we know just how far
Down we can jump and then roll

I want to make those precisions, rail to rail
When you can't afford a mistake
You have to pay attention to every detail
Or you'll end up drenched in a lake

I want you to know when we get it done
This ain't a competition, and we haven't won
We'll keep on running in rain and sun
Please join me, baby, on a parkour run

How many feet can you clear when you jump

Is simply a matter of skill
If you have perfect form, and you aren't a chump
It's simply a matter of will

How many techniques will be mastered today
By practicing until we keel
And with those we don't, much to our dismay
Well, we'll have to learn how to deal

I used to be go out of breath, my muscles they'd cramp
Every time I went running up on a ramp
Now I'm doing ok, I'm in much better shape
And someday I'm gonna get it all on tape

We have no belts, of hierarchy none
All forms of distinction we explicitly shun
We just start running and go on and on
Please join me, baby, on a parkour run
Please join me, baby, on a parkour run

Kong jumps, turn jumps, lazy boys, and much more
Lots of things to know how to do
Learn them, practice more, and please get up from the floor
The bruises will be both black and blue

I want more than flashy and great looking tricks
They're just a way of impressing chicks
A traceur and not an acrobat
A traceuess that can jump like a cat

I want to scale that wall and to climb the tree
I want to be able to feel free
The joy and wonder as I head out there,
And I know I can have it, if I only dare.

How many story hound journalist fucks
Will make up stories to scare
How many more of all these schmuks
Really expect us to care?

How many stupid stories of guys
Who break their heads of their jaws
How many exaggerations or lies
About people who live for applause

I want to cruise the neighbourhood, jumping around
And feel no longer tied to the ground

I want to boldly run where nobody went
And I want to jump higher than Clark Kent

Where did you go, we've just begun
We don't do no flips, just 'cause they're fun
I'm on the wall now, sweetie come on
Please join me, baby, on a parkour run

Where did you go, we've just begun
We don't do no flips, just 'cause they're fun
I'm on the wall now, sweetie come on
Please join me, baby, on a parkour run
Please join me, baby, on a parkour run
Please join me, baby, on a parkour run
Please join me, baby, on a parkour run

CHAPTER 70

Paperbacks

TTTO “Paper Moon” from Seanan McGuire’s “Stars Fall Home”

I think that I read too much sci-fi
I’m gonna switch to books that make me cry
I wanna go to a con about romance
But I don’t think I’m gonna get my chance
Though that doesn’t mean I’ve stopped for good
I’ll still read what junk sci-fi I could
So tell my friends that I’m jumping ship
And I’ll just ignore them if they’re giving lip

I don’t want to have to think of rules,
This science stuff for me is much too hard
For robots and these other tools –
I think my mind’s by now already scarred
But just because I wanna turn brain off
I want a veg out read, I want to rest my mind
I don’t think that you should at me so scoff
Don’t think that I am m not as refined

[Chorus]

Paperbacks and romance stuff
Lots and lots and lots of fluff
I can read forever never think too much
And the heroes don’t do more than touch

I don’t want to live so afraid to read
And this sci-fi stuff makes my mind leak out

I think that what I now so need
Is a story that is of love about
I'll get these books now, ten for five
They're all the same, on this I thrive
So tell my friends that I'm jumping ship
And I'll just ignore them if they're giving lip

[Chorus]

I think that I read too much sci-fi
I'm gonna switch to books that make me cry
I wanna go to a con about romance
But I don't think I'm gonna get my chance
Though that doesn't mean I've stopped for good
I'll still read what junk sci-fi I could
So tell my friends that I'm jumping ship
And I'll just ignore them if they're giving lip

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 71

Goddamn Bitch

Carl, the interfilk guest, said he cannot write funny songs about break-ups. I decided to treat it as a challenge. . .

TTTO Tom Smith's "Suit of Armor" (from iTom)

The sacred vow of a wife is to keep her faith all true
It does not matter what white knight rides to her rescue
While gratefulness is awesome, it is a virtue, so?
Yeah, I know all that, it's no excuse, our relationship to blow

We really needed money and I stayed at work all night
When a noise in the dark, apparently, gave my wife a fright
The night was cool, the breeze was soft, and she went right outside
She didn't even have the sense, you see, in home to hide

Well, right behind, Sir Gallywho says "Can I help you, ma'am
I see you're still in underwear, and, oh my breath, goddamn"
And so instead of slapping him, his offer she did take
She actually then went inside his house, the lying snake

And so, you can all guess my friends, what happened in that place
A married woman, and a neighbour, oh my what a disgrace
And when I got back, I was told "you're not needed anymore
Here is your stuff, we'll happily then show you to the door"

Now, I couldn't rightly tell you who did what to whom or how,
But I honestly can't say that I care much about the cow
And so I left her with that man, I hope they rot in hell
And let him just remember, that where I slipped, he fell

For now his wife, you can say, that the woman gets around
But she became much smarter now, and so she isn't found
So now I'm freakin' happy that I'm out on my own
It would have ended sooner, if only I had known

CHAPTER 72

Cephalopods

Draft tune: Cephalopods

C G

They like to come out from the sea

C G

They like to eat each other's flesh

C G

And when they come, you better flee

C G

To them your blood will taste quite fresh

[Chorus]

C C

Cephalopods say creepy stuff

F C

You thought that you were safe on land

C C

But they are quite a bit more tough

F C

The sea was where they schemed and planned

Racoons are scary beasts indeed

They're friends with octopi and squids

They'd like for you to join them bleed

I would not trust them with the kids

[Chorus]

If you're a dinosaur king
The lord of all your eyes survey
Just know ye that the sea might bring
The squids and octopi to prey

[Chorus]

The dinosaurs, we all know,
Have died – they all became extinct
And now you see, where did they go,
I think these things just might be linked

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 73

Sign in the circle

TTTO of “Dance in the Circle” by Heather Alexander, though it’s really based on “Sing in the Circle” by Bob Kanefsky

I wrote it about Judie Miller, who does ASL interpretation of most of Consonance. It sounds weird, but it is a wonderful experience.

Here at the con there much more than just sound
You’ll find, if you sing here too long
There’s a person who’s moving and jumping around
And she’s making much better the song

If you see her, you’re in for a treat now
If she’s on the stage and she’s signing up there
If you do, then you won’t quite know how
She does it, though she does with flair

Chorus:

So please come, join, sign in the circle
The voices are not quite enough
Won’t you come, join, sign in the circle
We know that it has to be tough

She’s sign ASL and some improvizations
She’ll keep up with all the fast tunes
And just to match up all the creations
She makes up her own special runes

(Chorus)

If you're like me, I know you will be
Amazed at this genius of course,
My eyes are glued! Look here dude! She is doing a "horse"!
Big blue seas! Rockets' breeze ! And all of these things, that
can't just have signs
I am in awe! There's no flaw! She's just right on the lines
La da da, da, da ...

But she is so great! She will stand and sign straight
'Till the con is quite nearing the end
And sadly I fear, I must wait a whole year
Before I can see her again
In the bidding you, you see, a video was sold
The bidding was too high for me
And so I'm afraid, when it's all done and told
I'm afraid, I won't have that DVD

(Chorus)

CHAPTER 74

The Alpha-Beta Song

Another one without a TTTO. They multiply. This one was because the Israeli filk community has decided to protest the lack of songs of Beta Centauri, a star not less worthy of attention than Alpha.

We came to the earth from afar
Frozen for most of the distance
And though earthmen can see our home star
Their mistakes they still make with persistence!

Chorus:

We hail from the star Beta
Our pride do not insult
You do not have the data
These alphans are a cult!

Alpha Centauri's a place
Where all of the natives are crazy
They're dirty with mud on their face
And frankly, we think that they're lazy

But still all you people still think
From Alpha, our neighbour, we landed
Although there the natives all stink
And they're still, on their planet, stranded

So tell me how can you mistake
Us for the look of our cousins?
We all hope, sometime soon, you will wake
The distinctions are there by the dozens

The alphans all wear garb of green
Our green is a tad different shaded
And they had a king and a queen
'Till their planet, well, we had invaded

CHAPTER 75

One, Threes, and a Seven

TTTO “Threes” by Mercedes Lackey and Leslie Fish

Loosely based on the “1337” 5-part XKCD series.

Somewhere in suburbia
Where parents go relax
A mother is now baking
And with just one hand she hacks
She’s playing with the wifi
And she rewrites TCP
And all the hackers, everywhere
Want just like her to be

Three things see no end,
A loop that has no exit code
The number of transistors
And the circle in a road

She won’t allow you to encrypt
‘Cause mother always knows
So VPNs and SSH
Those sockets she will close
She may not look and dress and part
But trust me when I say
That in the game for who has skills
One other’ll only play

Three things are most perilous

Technician with patch
That mother's youngest daughter
And the man who's met his match

Little did that lady care
Her son's name burned the school
For little bobby tables knows
His real name's just so cool
For she likes puns and funny jokes
And names with meta tricks
Her daughter, she is named Elaine,
With first name just for kicks

Of three things be wary of,
The user's input strings
The overflowing buffers
And the source IP of pings

When eleven this kid turned,
The master she had met
Had taught her all that he had known
And that she'd not forget
She could not leave the mountain home
Before she had him beat
But he just had to let her go
Her code was just too 133t

Three things are impossible,
To know when programs halt
To solve those NP problems
And to fix a mem'ry fault

She'd break into the NSA
For giggles and for fun
And also to make just quite sure
That RSA's not done
She learned of copyright abuse
Of Disney's bribes and crimes
The iPod – that was her idea
Somewhere to put our rhymes

Three things are incredible,
Technology that's new
The internet and a release
That's done by deadline's due

She cracked up all the DRM

The bad guys took up arms
The new laws they had bought for that
To fight some made up "harms"
She'd come to realize that it was legal
What they do
For when the people are asleep
The law that's passed they'll rue

Three things never trust in,
A law to save the kids
A law to fight technology
And one that speech forbids

She was not left to her demise
For hackers know their own
And so a guy named R M S
Said, "you'd not fight alone"
He brandished his Katana sword
The lawyers, they felt fear
They had no plan and no recourse
To fight, they'd need – this year

Three things can still save our ass
The freedoms that remain
When we help fight each other's fights
And don't forgot our brain

The blogosphere can get the drop
On those that creep by night
And Cory D and R M S
Will help us in the fight
And those who are called pirates
Are our friends, because you see
The global warming they help stop
When they sail on the sea

Three things please remember –
We must win in the end,
Our rights – we must protect them still,
The internet's your friend

CHAPTER 76

Eating Some More Brain

TTTO “Singing in the Rain”, Gene Kelley

I'm eating some more brain
Just eating some more brain
What a glorious feasting
And I'm famished again
I'm shambling at crowds
Their fear is so sweet
The death's in my heart
And I'm ready to eat

If the heroes now chase
The undead from this place
I don't care, I'll eat brain
While I'm hiding my face
I'll limp down the lane
With a scary refrain
Just eating, and munching on a brain

CHAPTER 77

Murphy Drive Me Crazy Blues

TTTO “David Drive Me Crazy Blues”, Echo’s Children

The breakage that’s hidden is not overridden
But somehow it will seem to work
The thing that went “crack”, the little planned hack
Will keep on quiet and lurk
And just when I had no doubt that the faults they are out
Some unlikely spark breaks the fuse
I’ve got the listen to mother, don’t even bother, Murphy drive me crazy blues

The advances we made only made us afraid
When machines break and leave us alone
We’d have got more response to our wishes and wants
If our need, we had not plainly shown
But the machine has no mind, at least none we can find
Though it does all it can to confuse
I’ve got the listen to mother, don’t even bother, Murphy drive me crazy blues

We hope and we pray that it won’t go away
That the damn thing will work as we planned
We don’t want to get hurt, with disaster we flirt
And we don’t want this thing to be banned
And if we’re going to pay, with our tears anyway,
Tell me, what do we get if we lose?
I’ve got the listen to mother, don’t even bother, Murphy drive me crazy blues

This couldn’t be true, I did not think it through
The excuses are dozen a dime

Fear of the fire will surely require
The factors of safety to climb
Because when bonfires start and we see we're not that smart
And the metal and plastic will ooze
I've got the listen to mother, don't even bother, Murphy drive me crazy blues

CHAPTER 78

Oops, I did it again

TTTO “Oops”, Echo’s Children

Neck deep in a fight with some tubes and some beaks
I noticed it’s heating, though not as it should
When there sprang up a half-dozen quick acid leaks
Eating through equipment of metal and wood
It soon became clear that the theory is wrong
It’s too complicated for me to get right
I tripped on a minus that doesn’t belong
And that was when I had decided to write:

[Chorus]

Oops, oops, the data’s all wrong here
When plotting it down, it’s not on a line
Oh well, it’s not always right dear
Science is tricky, I’d rather just whine

We were shooting the breeze, when we saw in the lab
A cyclotron idle, we wired it up
We added ingredients, all that we could grab
Poured the results that we had in a cup
It ate through containers, ‘till we found the one
To hold it all safely, our lab was destroyed
But we can say when it’s all said and done
That old 307 by all was enjoyed

We had words with advisors, “go lost” we were told
When we saw this miracle wouldn’t repeat

Reproduction was tried in some labs 'round the world
But it seems none of them could accomplish the feat
We knew not what to do, how the ale to produce
Until we we had noticed and squaked with no grace
All it took to create this magnificent juice
Was crossing some wires, and folding some space

CHAPTER 79

I Was Killed Being Hit by the “Silmarillion”

TTTO Brooke Lunderville’s “I Fell Asleep Reading the Silmarillion”

Loosely based on “Questionable Content”

When I first read the Hobbit, it was short and it was fun
And I carried it in my pocket all the time
I couldn’t put it down, re-read it when I was done
My fingers got it full of dirt and grime
You see, I like it short and sweet
And if I had to be be beat
I’d rather it was by this book, but see. . .

I was killed being hit by the “Silmarillion”
Though I tried so very hard to dodge this book
Was it the genealogical charts? The poems in ninety two parts?
Whatever it was, my life it swiftly took
I was killed being hit by the “Silmarillion”
It was painful when my head was split in two
How would she so dare, and I thought she’d come to care
Oh, baby dear, I didn’t know that we were through

It isn’t that I don’t appreciate the cause
But I had a pretty good excuse
I was drunk – so overused
I’ll admit I’m to blame here, but I didn’t break no laws
Though “working late” is such a tired ruse
An affair I had, so what?
You shouldn’t turn into a nut

But she did, and you know what she had done:

I was killed being hit by the "Silmarillion"
Illuvatar's turned out to be the scroned wife's hero
I need galadriel to whip me up a magic spell
To bump my heart beat rate to not be zero
I was killed being hit by the "Silmarillion"
On her first attempt, she didn't need one after
I feel for those dark ring lords, for wrong deeds can have rewards
I would have lived if it had one less chapter

Her library has got a really fine Tolkien collection
And her co-worker I slept with's really... deep
I wanted to impress her with my erudite selection
And so my wife's found out I'm a creep
It was no gentle Tolkien tap
That put me in eternal nap
And she said, "I know I'm not the only one"

Who kills by hitting guys with "Silmarillion"
You want us to forgive but we just can't
And I think I need not mention, it will be soon a convention (lethal weapon, that)
So now I'll kill you using the "Silmarillion"
A thousand boring elves can hit so hard
Yes I'll kill you using the "Silmarillion"
And do you know what, yes, I'll tell you what, I'm not ashamed!

CHAPTER 80

Rhyme after Rhyme

TTTO “Time after Time”, Cyndie Lauper

Singing on this stage I hear the fiddle
And realize
Caught up in chords and melody
Not that wise
Blackout – mind blank
Lyrics were left behind
They had some great ones –
Rhyme after–

Sometimes I think of words
In verses too far ahead
You’re shouting at me, “wrong verse”
I think you’ve said
Then you say – you’ve left
The sheet behind
The music makes me blind

[Chorus]
If you’ve lost all the words – then just make them up
Rhyme after rhyme
If Frank Hayes has now hit you – rewrite your lyrics
Rhyme after rhyme

After my song is done, the music will
Fade away
Some words were wrong, you’re wondering

If it's OK
Dumb lines stolen from songs I heard
The drum beats had me scared

[Chorus]

Then you say – you've left
The sheet behind
The music makes me blind

[Chorus]

... Rhyme after rhyme
Rhyme after rhyme
Rhyme after rhyme
Rhyme after rhyme

House of the Rising Sun – lyrics slightly changed

TTTO “The Horsetamer’s Daughter”, Leslie Fish

My mother was a pants tailor
She sewed my new bluejeans
My father was a gamblin’ man
Down in New Orleans

Now the only thing a gambler needs
Is a suitcase and trunk
And the only time he’s satisfied
Is when he’s on a drunk

[Chorus]
Well, there is a house in New Orleans
They call the Rising Sun
And it’s been the ruin of many a poor boy
And God I know I’m one

Oh mother tell your children
Not to do what I have done
Spend your lives in sin and misery
In the House of the Rising Sun

Well, I got one foot on the platform
The other on the train
I’m goin’ back to New Orleans
To wear that ball and chain

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 82

Laptop Dead

TTTO “Gan Sagur” by Gidi Gov

You boot the machine, the screen is looking fuzzy
There was an error message and I saw that – I think the laptop is dead

The beeps were kinda scary, and I think it’s done
And believe me, that it is the furthest thing from fun
And I think the laptop is dead

The hard disk is now grinding, there’s no login screen
And I believe I never witnessed a sadder scene
The hard disk is now grinding, there’s no login screen
And I believe I never witnessed a sadder scene
I have looked at this thing with a sense of dread
But I figure it’s now over, I should go to bed

La,la,la. . . .

The hard disk is now grinding, there’s no login screen
And I believe I never witnessed a sadder scene
The beeps were kinda scary, and I think it’s done
And believe me, that it is the furthest thing from fun

It’s really kinda sad to see a laptop dead
It’s really kinda sad to see a laptop dead
It’s really kinda sad to see a laptop dead

Too Many Stupid Parodies

TTTO “Little Fuzzy Animals”, Frank Hayes

When you come to a house filk, you may quite like what you hear
There are songs and tunes and parodies and sometimes there is beer
There are songs that wrench your heart right out and then ones that are just wrong
And too many stupid parodies of that old song

There’s too many stupid parodies
Many stupid parodies
Many stupid parodies of that old song

Now not all of the the songs you hear should fill you full of dread.
For the ones that have tunes you’ve not heard, well, sometimes they ain’t bad
There are parodies of songs you know which can be really fun
But I think that songs with that old tune should not be done!

I think that songs with that old tune
Those songs that have this old tune
Those songs that have this old tune should not be done

When nightfall comes to circle and the singers go around
They will do songs that they wrote themselves and ones that they had found
It can be lots of fun to hear a thing original and new
But when they start “fuzzy” things, this day you’ll rue

Yes they start with little fuzzy things
Start with little fuzzy things
Start with little fuzzy things – this day you’ll rue

So when you go to hear and sing you'll know what lies in store
There are parodies, like this one here, your mind to drill and bore
So there's only one thing you can do, and you see here the result
So there's now another parody, I've joined the cult

Yes there's now another parody
Now another parody
Now another parody, I've joined the cult

CHAPTER 84

Duty Bound

TTTO “Mi Yada Sh’Kakh Yihyeh” by Uzi Hitman

You are the one
This duty you can’t shun
Chosen our hero please save us all
Though you look fragile and so small

Hard to leave what you know
Leaving all you had behind
Where will you now go?
What will you come to find

Who could know you’d be so tough
A slayer with mystical powers
You had saved the world more than enough
From things that kill and devour

Who could know you’d be so tough
A slayer with mystical powers
You had saved the world more than enough
From things that kill and devour

You are the one
This duty you can’t shun
Chosen our hero please save us all
Though you look fragile and so small

You think that you know

Innocence you'd left behind
Who's friend and who's foe?
You'll come to feel so blind

Who could know you'd be so tough
A slayer with mystical powers
You cannot ever say "enough"
You cannot hide and cower

You are the one
This duty you can't shun
Chosen our hero please save us all
Though you look fragile and so small

All that you now know
Mysteries were left behind
You now have to grow
You are no longer confined

Who could know you'd be so tough
A slayer who has her good buddies
Even when life has gotten rough
With whom to share fights and studies

It's Always Morning Somewhere in the World (But not here)

To get the tune, I recorded <http://www.mediafire.com/?5gczung10aq> myself singing

The sun is coming out now, birds are chirping merrily
I really should get out of bed, my body's telling me
It's almost noon, I'm ill at ease, I want to sleep some more
The sun, its light is meant to tease, to tell me what's the score

[Chorus]

My body, it is so confused,
My inner clock is oh so wrong
My body, it has been abused,
Don't think it's sure where it belongs

I turn around in my bed, and close my eyes again
Though morning has appeared by now, I have to rest my brain
If I don't get the sleep I should, I won't be worth a thing
I will to bed, with stubbornness and desperation, cling

I've turned and tossed too much by now, I'm finally awake
But could it be, I'm feeling now, there has been some mistake
It's dark the people are asleep, the morning – it's not here
I've missed it geographically, it's elsewhere on this sphere

CHAPTER 86

Cephalopods music

Music sheet for cephalopods

CHAPTER 87

Urban Flying

Tune: original (no notes)

I was nursing a beer, too tired to think
The guy next to me gave me a wink
Said I'll tell you a secret about this place
He could see disbelief was in my face

Said, "there are two buildings, side-by-side
The ovens downstairs are heavy and wide
When the air gets hot, you know, it will rise"
And I saw a twinkle shine in his eyes

[Chorus]

Just throw your arms wide, just let yourself go
Up the air roars, feel the wind blow
You know, if you try it, you can get to fly
Hang up in the air and reach for the sky

"I don't believe" I said to him
"Cause gravity ain't just a dream"
If you don't believe let money talk
I'll go, jump down, away I'll walk

[Chorus]

I saw him jumping, he came right back
My eyes bulged out, my jaw went slack
With a big ol' smile he came to the door

Said, gimme my money, settle the score

[Chorus]

“Go ahead, try it,” he said to me
I was so drunk, I did agree
I went and jumped, and, well, went splat
And so I died, yeah, just like that

[Chorus]

‘Cause Clark’s a mean drunk, I’ll tell you
Shows off things that he can do
Lost my money and now my life
Such a cruel twist of fate’s dull knife

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 88

The Wise Penguin

TTTO “Ha’ Ahava Sheli Hi Lo Ha’ Ahava Shelo” by Yehonatan Gefen (tune by Yitzhak Klepter)

I won’t forget the sight, a penguin, glasses on his eyes
And when he looked at me, I somehow knew that he was wise
I knew I couldn’t tell him any lies
Just like his wings would not fly him to the skies
The shingles on his roof looked like they’re gonna fall
He looked, and said to me, “I thought that you were gonna call”

The emeraldish tint that his eyes were starting to get
From big, meniscus lenses, that I’ve noticed, the second we met
His body was all colored, it was strange
The colors of the rainbow there, from red to blue in range
His wings had drooped so low, I thought they would fall
For help that he should get, I was not sure just who to call

Advice, that was the thing, that I hoped to get from this guy
He looked so very frail, I thought before he gave it he’d die
He managed to croak out some senseless words
And so I say to you, advice you’d get not from the birds
He died, he could not stand, he had an awful fall
And instead of flying here, I wish that I had thought to call

CHAPTER 89

A Teen

TTTO vixy& Tony's "Thirteen"

Well, we had a kid a while ago, he was so cute when he would play
Saw him growing up, so beautiful, we loved him more from day to day
But the years piled on, not one day missed him, and now I cannot still pretend
That kid has grown, he is no baby, he's now a teen at childhood's end

[Chorus]

Please don't grow, a baby be
Oh kid, won't you take some pity on me
The devil himself couldn't cause more trouble
So how can you be so mean?
A teen, a teen, a teen, a teen

Oh, kid I can't tell where you're going, and you won't tell me where you've been
A few years ago you were just a baby, who said adulthood could come in
You disobey and you cause trouble, yet you still have on that cute grin
This ain't war, this ain't a battle, you won't lose and we can't win

[Chorus]

I've given up, do what you want to, I can't control you anymore
The leash is gone and you are free now, go forth now, the world explore
I've given you all that I could now, I hope that you won't let me down
But just remember this one thing now, you're still my kid, whenever I'm around

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 90

Whine Away

TTTO "Tune Away!" by Brooke Lunderville

You've pulled some facts right out of your ass
We hoped that you were done, but not so - alas
And we know that we all are in for a treat
As this old dead horse, you soon will beat

[Chorus]

Whine away! Whine away, guys
For you know we want to hear your cries
Whine away! We will stay right here
'Till you've said your complaints for us to hear

In life you sometimes have to endure
Some unpleasantness but there is a cure
If you just shed tears and say "it's not fair"
And shout enough, we will come to care

[Chorus]

Some people die and starve on the street
And others try hard to make the ends meet
But if your toe is stubbed or someone is rude
Just cry and pout, and twist and shout, and also brood

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 91

Code Crunch Song

TTTO “Banana Boat Song” (traditional, Harry Belafonte version)

Code-o, Code-o
Coding’s done and me wait for compile
Code, me say code, me say code, me say code
Me say code, me say code-o
Coding’s done and me wait for compile

Work all night on drink of a coke
Coding’s done and me wait for compile
My fingers aching and my back is broke
Coding’s done and me wait for compile

Come, Mr. G plus plus, read my code already
Coding’s done and me wait for compile
Come, Mr. G plus plus, read my code already
Coding’s done and me wait for compile

Write six-nest, seven-nest, eight-nest for
Coding’s done and me wait for compile
Six-nest, seven-nest, eight-nest for
Coding’s done and me wait for compile

Code-o, Code-o
Coding’s done and me wait for compile
Code, me say code, me say code, me say code
Coding’s done and me wait for compile

A beautiful bunch of lightweight objects
Coding's done and me wait for compile
Hide the deadly coding defects
Coding's done and me wait for compile

Write six-nest, seven-nest, eight-nest for
Coding's done and me wait for compile
Six-nest, seven-nest, eight-nest for
Coding's done and me wait for compile

Code-o, Code-o
Coding's done and me wait for compile
Code, me say code, me say code, me say code
Coding's done and me wait for compile

CHAPTER 92

One Ring

Tune: original

We looked for them, oh, everywhere, we looked both high and low
We thought that we would kill them all wherever they may go
We could not seem to find them and no matter how we tried
Until we got how to expose the places where they hide

[Chorus]

One ring to rule them all
And One ring to find them
One ring to make the call
And in the darkness bind them

And so we got our cellphones out and dialed out the right thing
And waited there so patiently until we heard the ring
The cellphones had betrayed their lords, they ratted out the fools
I guess next time they will make sure to quiet their own tools

[Chorus]

Scud, the short-term ballistic missile

TTTO “Scud, the disposable assassin” by Brooke Lunderville

The Iraqi regime’s in a deep situation
The US has decided now to rescue Kuwait
Nobody seems to be into the reconciliation
So Saddam has decided the Jews now to bait

It’s Scud, Scud, the short-range ballistic missile
Available from Russia for what dollars you got
Point ‘em at your enemy and near him they will whistle
But you’ll find it will miss much more often than not
... piece of crap

The missiles they fly nightly from the deep Iraqi desert
The batteries, they launch and then they go back and hide
The fly across the distance, the alarms wake all the people
Who will wait, in their rooms, ‘till it finally lands

What’s it got, it got, it got. . .

It doesn’t carry mustard, it’s a little less severe
It was just some explosives, there was no gas in store
And the gas masks were for nothing, and we think it is now clear
That’s it launched to make us, stop avoiding the war

It’s Scud, Scud. . .

But if we don’t launch the airplanes then we don’t fall for his plot

But a psychopathic dictator's not a good think to keep
So the patriots are launched every time a Scud is shot
And we learn to keep our gas masks on and still to get sleep

Now this war won't be much longer but it's taken its toll
And though we are not fighting this, we still play our own role
So we wait patiently for peace now 'cause we're sick of this
If you want violent retribution, give it up, our ass kiss

So we won the six-day war with ease
We know when to fight and when to freeze
We will this one war out
No matter how hard you shout

It's Scud, Scud. . .

CHAPTER 94

TTTO “Banned from Argo”

As usual, the refrain needs some changes to scan. Use the usual words, and the following refrain:

,
,
, ,

CHAPTER 95

The Moon is High

TTTO “The Tide is High”, by Blondie

Context: In Israel, when I was a kid, the “Bazuka” gum came with a stupid joke and a “fortune”. Half of those said “By the time you’re 21, you’ll reach the moon.” Well, guess what, Bazuka gum makers?

The moon is high but I’ll reach it soon
I plan to go to the moon
I’m not the kind of guy
Who gives up ‘till he’ll die
Oh, no

It’s just the things I read
When I was just a kid
To believe it, they have lead
And so believe I did
I’m not the kind of guy
Who gives up ‘till he’ll die
Oh, no

The moon is high but I’ll reach it soon
I plan to go to the moon
To the moon

Every boy read the same old prophecy
When you’ll be twenty-one then on the moon you’ll be
I’m not the kind of guy
Who gives up ‘till he’ll die
Oh, no

The moon is high but I'll reach it soon
I plan to go to the moon
To the moon
To the moon

Every boy read the same old prophecy
By age twenty-one then on the moon you'll be
I'm not the kind of guy
Who gives up 'till he'll die
Oh, no

The moon is high but I'll reach it soon
I plan to go to the moon
To the moon
To the moon

The moon is high but I'll reach it soon
I plan to go to the moon
To the moon
To the moon

CHAPTER 96

The Stars are Gone

TTTO Peter Alway's "[Almeda Dance #2](http://members.aol.com/petealway/Almeda2.mid)"
(originally an instrumental)

Context: "Spin" by Robert Charles Wilson

'Cause we will all fall, and we will all land
But we don't know where that place might be
So we'll run and hide, we'll not make a stand
And soon like Diane I know I'll be

[Chorus]

When the Spin is on, and the night is black
We know not, guess not, when the stars come back
And the world will spiral down to hell
Since the time the black Spin curtain fell

[Chorus]

We have done some tests, and we see this now
From the universe we're cut away
And although we tried, we cannot know how –
Time has been sped up and we will decay

[Chorus]

So we send them off to go settle Mars
For humanity must stay alive
But it's not for long they will see the stars

They get Spinned there too, as soon as they thrive

[Chorus]

Bridge:

Stars in the sky are back, could it be the end is here?
How can we deal with that, 'till now it has all been clear
What if we sail away, leave here all that we have known
With those who have the faith, with them we'll not be alone

Still the Martian guy, he came from that place
With the drugs and nanobots and plan
We have took the drugs, the plan we embraced
And we now escape in that plain white van

[Chorus]

And the world will spiral down to hell
Since the time the black Spin curtain fell

CHAPTER 97

Wildmage

TTTO Peter Alway's "[Telynor](http://www.filkyou.com/~professorpete/Telynor.mp3)" (originally an instrumental)

Based on "The Outstretched Shadow" by Mercedes Lackey and James Mallory.

Welcome dear brother, though you know me not
We will go now the world to explore
It's not your fault that of me you forgot
Memories are not your core

[Chorus]

Brother, you've joined me
Together we'll be
Now from our past we are free
Forest and wilderness, here is our home
Nature is ours to roam

Cast with me spells and learn how to use
The power that you hold inside
It's up to you now, what will you choose
The law is no longer your guide

[Chorus]

You have run far but your quest is not done
Now you must save all this land
Though battle's ended, the war is not won
Together, in this fight, we stand

[Chorus]

It's Not So Nice When Someone Kills Your Song

TTTO Brooke Lunderville's "It's Just So Nice When Someone Knows Your Name"

I'd like like to be a singer on the radio or TV
It's kinda nice to get some well deserved publicity
I could get arrested for doing something bad
Like hitting some young idiot who really got me mad

It's not so nice when someone kills your song
When they molest the tunes you wrote
This kind of stuff, it gets my goat
See, it's not nice when someone kills your song

I'd like to write a song that filker friends will hum along
And they would all enjoy it so they'll want to write a new song
We filkers like a challenge, we want to feel so deep
This parody's so obvious, I wrote it in my sleep

It's not so nice when someone kills your song
When people twist the words around
'till the original can't be found
See, it's not nice when someone kills your song

I'd like for Weird Al Yankovich a parody to write
So I can hear the parody on radio in the night
And frat boys whose fine motor skills have been dissolved by beer
Would find it quite the clever bit, when it gets in their ear

It's not so nice when someone kills your song

And people sing the parodies
To nice and bouncy melodies
See, it's not nice when someone kills your song

I'd like for big name filkers to make hash out of my stuff
It would be such a comfort, for such fame, it is enough
For some days you've got talent, and some days your stuff sucks so
But you can never go wrong with such a parody deluxe-o

It's just so nice when someone kills your song
And you've got everlasting fame
"Kanef got me" you can proclaim
I mean, it's nice when someone kills your song

CHAPTER 99

You Are Mine

TTTO “Wildmage” by me, tune by Peter Alway (“Telynor”)

Yes, I do feel dirty parodying my own stuff. But Steve Savtizky said I could!

Bounties you give to me, cause me to thank
For I know it is no small a task
I’ll take what’s mine, as will befit my rank
All that you have’s mine to ask

[Chorus]

You are my larder,
When full, it is harder
To stand fast, not fall for your charms
The food is my dream and to it I am slave
When close to it I can’t behave

I’ll fill you friend, with the food I have bought
So much that it makes my friends sick
When I was young, to eat less I was taught
Now, this old habit I’ll kick

[Chorus]

You are now full, but it won’t be for long
I know I will eat well today
It feels so good that it just can’t be wrong
I don’t care how much I’ll weigh

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 100

My Guitar

Tune: original

Inspired by Vixy&Tony's "Six String Love"

I like to play on my guitar, I guess I'm not alone
It's fun to play when I'm with friends, it's fun just on my own
I like to practice chords I know, I like to learn some more
For playing just the power chords can make you such a bore

For when I play, the people near, they tend to look at me
And since I like attention, it is just my cup of tea
I like it when they stare, and I still like it when they gawk
It's fun when they are silent, but I don't mind when they talk

[Chorus]

My guitar, she is so light,
And my guitar she is so mine
For me alone she is so right
I just adore her slick design

My air guitar is never wrong, it's rare she's out of tune
To breakage and string snapping, I'm so lucky she's immune
It's air that she is made of, and it's air on which I play
The sounds she is making, well, inside my head they stay

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 101

Standard Party

No tune yet.

If there is treasure to be found, you'll have to fight you know
Because its guards will tend to be quite sad to see it go
So get your act together, get some friends to help along
And if you keep to standards, you are not likely to go wrong

See the ISO standards page
A cleric and a fighter
And the thief and clever mage
And no party can be tighter

If you want want just to hack it, you can do with somewhat less
The ISO is a bit too long, you can conserve, I guess
But you can't do just want you want, so here's what you can do
There's something that is easier, and here's a little clue

IETF's standard's homepage
The cleric is the fighter
And the thief is too a mage
And no party can be lighter

You know there's all this money in the treasures that we find
And parties that have pooled their skills, their talents they combined
So with the money, come the fools, who think they'll do as well
And now we've got this standard, and I can corruption smell

See the ECMA's standards page

Druid cleric, and no fighter
Illusionist - not a mage
And the party'll die tonight - er...

CHAPTER 102

The Moon and the Sun

TTTO “Layla Layla”

Every night the moon is shining from above
Giving us its tender rays of peace and love
Man to man is wolf, you know
As he kills with tooth and claw
When the night is shining down from above

Every day the sun is shining in the sky
Giving us the will to live and not to die
Turns the vampires into dust
Like a stake that’s through heart thrust
When the sun is shining brightly in the sky

CHAPTER 103

Super Mario Bros.

TTTO “Re: Your Brains”, Jonathan Coulton

Hi Mario, it's me, Luigi, don't you know
Good to see you brother, in this place
Things don't look ok for us, for, see we're in a new universe
I really wish we'd have a mace
I think that I can safely say that we don't understand
What is just the meaning of this deadly little land
But here's just what I think: we're both gonna be jumping

[Chorus]

All we want to do is clear your drains
We're not invincible, if you kill us we will die
All we want to do is clear your drains
We're at this strange strange world, but no matter what we'll try
Open up the floors, we will fall inside
And clear your drains

I don't want to nitpick, Mar, but it seems we have no plan
Will we free the princess from the fort?
Maybe that's OK for us, but someday we'll be just plain out of luck
And our jumps will fall too short
I'm not surprised to see that we are winning, after all
We are quite used to having the floor beneath us fall
But bro, I think I'm scared: and I think that we will fail shortly

[Chorus]

I'd like to help Princess, in any way I can
I sure appreciate the way you're working with me
I'm just a plumber, bro, well technically I am
You know I am

I think we should head back now, maybe we could wrap it up
I know that we will both get home somehow
Meanwhile we'll keep jumping to the place where we both want to be in
I guess we have survived – for now
I'm sad to see that we have fallen down this deep well
For the way it looks to me, I believe it's worth than hell
And we'll try to forget, when we reach our home safely

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 104

Six Side Dice

TTTO “Six String Love” by Vixy&Tony

Some folks like the D&D game, they play fighters, thieves and elves
Some prefer to run the games with the rules that they made themselves
Some folks love a game with runs through shadows and some magic
But I need to say, that there’s a better way
If you’re not afraid of some math, and you don’t think it’s tragic

[Chorus]

You can write the plots I like, the encounter that lingers
But the way to strike true is through nimble fingers
Yeah, I don’t need that whole damn batch
Just some dice with
Six sides that match

Take me to all the game cons, baby, take me to the open room
Run some games there just for fun, some games with coming doom
You can play the game like Gary, you can make a world enchanted
Where single strike can just end the hike
But there’s no game like Champions and it’s what I wanted

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

I don’t have time for games that suck
And for games that are no fun when playing
So if you want to improve, then just thank your luck
And listen to the words that I am saying

Let me tell you about my Champions game
Ooooh, what can I say
Guys with customs on every side
(spoken) I don't remember anything else that happened that day...

Let me choose my powers here, let me choose my talents too
Let me read them rules, gimme power pools
So I'll change the things I'm able to do
Give me a villain, with a pun, gimme a world to save
I'm a hero now, and I'll win somehow
'Scuse me when I blast this cave

[Chorus]

Yeah, I don't need that whole damn batch
Just some dice with
Six sides that match

Yeah, I don't need that whole damn batch
Just some dice with
Six sides that match

CHAPTER 105

The CPU Shanty

TTTO “Haul Away for Rosie”, traditional – to get the tune, there's a video on YouTube

Now, in the old days, shanties were used to synchronize sailors on various areas of the boat doing the heavy hauling. Nowadays, the CPU sends ticks to synch up the various parts in the computer. Here's how I imagine lyrics to those ticks would go.

Word, get the word, add it to the last one
Word, get the word, add it to the last one, oh
Word, get the word, add it to the last one, oh

The program it is loaded now
And now I start to run it
Word, get the word, add it to the last one, oh
It is so long, I go to work
I read it to the last bit
Word, get the word, add it to the last one, oh
Word, get the word, add it to the last one
Word, get the word, add it to the last one, oh

So many bytes, so many words
All needing execution
Word...
And I will get to rest in peace
When I have the solution
Word...

From CPU to APU

The bits and bytes are rolling

Word..

The clock now must be accurate

The ticks it be controlling

Word..

To add, divide and multiply

Transistors running current

Word..

With pipeline to speed up the bus

Instructions are concurrent

Word..

Word..

CHAPTER 106

Wizard

TTTO “Merlin”, by Douglas MacArthur

Another bug in the code tonight
Just over here, it is not quite right
Dawn’s not too far away

I heard the newbies chat on IRC
Will they have something good to see
When they wake up the next day

Well it’s late at night and the stars are deep
That’s ok I don’t need sleep
Coffee’s helpful for quite some time

But I have to fix that situation
And I need to clone that application
‘Cause I know that it can’t run on WINE

I think that some ideas I found
When I searched and looked around
And I need to rest my brain

The compile is slow and I have to wait
And I hope that it won’t make it late
The compiler is so lame

The file format is not quite understood
The standard says “must” and not “should”

I feel like I've hit a wall

And I don't know when and I don't know how
And I think I will fix this somehow
This problem is so small

Well I remember the day I started here
Tinged with excitement and some fear
As I'm coding up this clone

They said "such good programs can't be free"
They mocked my crashes, and they laughed at me
As I'm coding this now alone

The pundits kissed my chance goodbye
And said "there is no chance, it will die,
It won't change a thing 'round here"

And over their shoulders, high on their horse
The users read and they said "of course,
Let's away this failure we will steer"

The hackers cheered when they saw my smile
The hits went up and slashdot went wild
As this day I won the race

For hours coding made their mark
Hunched and typing in the dark
I can hardly wait to see the user's face

CHAPTER 107

On Using Proper Voltage with Electronics

TTTO “Transformers” theme

Transformers

Voltage that’s correct

Many tools can run that’ll

Need some help with foreign sources of
Electricity

Transformers

Current that’s direct

Transformers

Voltage that’s correct

Transformers

CHAPTER 108

Can't Shut My Mind Off With You

TTTO "Can't Take My Eyes Off of You", Frankie Vallie

You're like a bool that is true
Can't shut my mind off with you
To all my bugs you're the patch
And all my patterns you match
I want to read your disk drive
All your smooth curves to derive
You're like a bool that is true
Can't shut my mind off with you

Errors are all that I fare
When stuff with you I compare
You are beyond all my specs
Our love is something complex
But now I know what's the deal
And I guess that you can't be real
You're like a bool that is true
Can't shut my mind off with you

We're interfacing
And we're exchanging bytes
We're interfacing
You're sending me invites
Oh, interfacing
You make sure in I'm in sync
Oh, interfacing
You show me lights that blink

Oh, interfacing
A list with double links
Let us interface now
Let us interface

You're like a bool that is true
Can't shut my mind off with you
To all my bugs you're the patch
And all my patterns you match
I want to read your disk drive
All your smooth curves to derive
You're like a bool that is true
Can't shut my mind off with you

We're interfacing
And we're exchanging bytes
We're interfacing
You're sending me invites
Oh, interfacing
You make sure in I'm in sync
Oh, interfacing
You show me lights that blink
Oh, interfacing
A list with double links
Let us interface now
Let us interface

CHAPTER 109

Vacation

TTTO “Beaded Bag” by Peter Alway (originally an instrumental)

Take your pack, coloured stones fill it with
Go to where we are just a myth
Pack all things you cannot do without
Clear your mind of fear and of doubt

[Chorus]

Near the coast is a place
Where we'll be free again
Away from the rat race
And far from the pain

Leave behind your worries and come to play
We will learn to live for today
Roam the coast, laughing with childish joy
For this day the world is our toy

[Chorus]

We'll be back – there will be time for work
But our time in here is a perk
Let's enjoy, the future is yet not near
Live for what we have now and here

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 110

Fuck

TTTO “Companion” by Vixy & Tony, from “Thirteen”

One upon a time, there was an ordinary word
Narrow little mindsets with a narrow view to hold
They feared it, and misunderstood
So they made a law that night, took it from us for good
You can feel the burning of the books
You can feel the whispers, the dirty little looks
My life will never be the same
Since that stupid law from fascists came

When we made a crime of that word (Crime of thought and crime of speech)
When we made a crime of that word (As stupid values they all preach)
When we made a crime of that word (Narrow minds and vanity)
When we made a crime of that word (We destroyed humanity)

With a law in hand and a gleeful grin
You have let the stupid fascists in
When we say that word, we won't be free
They'll lock us up, and throw away the key

It was the door to all the books they burn
It was too dangerous that harmful word to learn
And safe euphemisms, the meanings they steal
If it's never been done, you ask why not
Was it undemocratic? You just forgot
You're the universe own vengeful sword
As you cut it, a weapon of the lord

When we made a crime of this word (Crime that has no victim hurt)
When we made a crime of this word (Say the word, it's red alert)
When we made a crime of this word (Make the word a mystery)
When we made a crime of this word (Arguing with history)

With a law in hand and a gleeful grin
You have let the stupid fascists in
When we say that word, we won't be free
They'll lock us up, and throw away the key

You're arrogant and troublesome, impetuous and vain
You've closed your mind and don't care when we explain
You're so sure that you are right, and so drunk now with power
You pulled us
To the side
Made us cower

No hope for the future, we look to our past
Without free speech, free thought can't hope to last
They laughed at our words, and made legal their cruel ban
The spiral downward, it only has began
And when the cops are at the door
No need to fear them anymore
They'll break down the door and step on through
Use the maiden of iron, and use the cruel thumb-screw

When we made a crime of this word (Free speech has now gone away)
When we made a crime of this word (Not all thoughts we can now say)
When we made a crime of this word (We can't say that we're not free)
When we made a crime of this word (We can't say, and we can't be)

With a law in hand and a gleeful grin
You have let the stupid fascists in
When we say that word, we won't be free
They'll lock us up, and throw away the key

We made a crime of this word (Anything is possible)
We made a crime of this word (Anything is possible)

CHAPTER 111

The Scary Vampire Song

TTTO “The Hippotamus Song”, by Donald Swann and Michael Flanders

A scary vampire was standing one night
On the street, and the night it was dark
He gaze at the people walk in the light
‘Till he found a lady to mark

There ‘neath a streetlight, glorious hair
A sweet little wink of a maid
That scary vampire, with a look that was dire
Whispered and quietly preyed:

[Chorus]
Blood, blood, such tasty blood,
Nothing quite like it, I’m telling you bud,
So follow me, follow, your blood I will swallow
I’ll swish in my mouth, such scrumptious blood

The scary vampire, no need to entice
He knew that his dinner was near
His sire not cared for to give him advice
Away from this maiden to steer

Like thunder his ears they picked up the sound
Of her footsteps, with thin long high heel
His victim on this night, prepared for a hard fight
She promised she’d not be a meal

[Chorus]

Now the slayer when fighting she jumps and she whirls
It is hard from those punches to hide
And though all her kicks are those of a girl
When they hit you you'll wish you had died

The vampires have learned, when their pal turned to ash,
To check well if a girl is their bane
And all scary vampires, that to long live aspire
Are careful when singing again:

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 112

If I Only Ate Some Brain

TTTO “If I Only Had a Brain” from “The Wizard of Oz”

I could scare away the cowards
As for food I have scoured
And I would not dare complain
And my itch I’d be scratchin’
And the victims dispatching
If I only ate some brain.

I’d consume every grey cell
It would be just like in hell
With trouble and some pain

With the teeth that are sinkin’
Yes, my lips I’d be lickin’
If I only ate some brain

Oh, I could tell you why
The skull’s best is at the core
I could eat brains like I never ate before
And then I’d go and eat some more.

I would not be just a nuffin’
As my face I’d be stuffin’
I would not experience pain
I would dance and be merry
And I would put on top a cherry
When I only ate some brain

CHAPTER 113

What a Wonderful Sword

TTTO “What a Wonderful World” by George Douglas and George David Weiss

I see people bleed, the color's blood red
I see 'em cut, and I see them dead
And I think to myself what a wonderful sword.

The colors of when a man dies, so pretty in my eyes
He now is much more truthful, I'm sure he'll tell no lies
I see foes run away, saying, “he is insane”
What they're really fearing is some pain

I hear babies cry, when their parents die
So many I kill don't say goodbye
And I think to myself what a wonderful sword.

The colors of when a man dies, so pretty in my eyes
He now is much more truthful, I'm sure he'll tell no lies
I see foes run away, saying, “he is insane”
What they're really fearing is some pain

I hear babies cry, when their parents die
(Spoken) They won't have to tell this world goodbye
I see friends shaking hands. . . . sayin.. how do you do
Theyre really sayin. . . *spoken*(I . . . love. . . you).

I hear babies cry. I watch them grow
spoken (you know they're gonna learn
A whole lot more than Ill never know)

And I think to myself what a wonderful sword.
And I think to myself what a wonderful sword.

CHAPTER 114

Doom Shooting

TTTO “California Dreaming”, The Mamas and the Papas

All the rockets launch
Keeping foes at bay
They all came from hell
Zombies, here to stay

Opened up a door
I found along my way
Well I got the shotgun here
Jumped into the fray

You know the zombies like the dark
They’re not kept at bay
And I hope it’s not my doom here
But they’re here to stay

All the rockets launch
Keeping foes at bay
They all came from hell
Zombies, here to stay

If I didn’t get shot
I would live today
And I hope it’s not my doom here
Zombies, here to stay

CHAPTER 115

Wild Guess

Tune: original

A song about the [properties of the Euler-Mascheroni constant](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Euler-Mascheroni_constant#Properties)

If you sum one over k ,
And you just won't stop at all
It will not stop on its way,
Though it rises at a crawl
If you subtract a log, base e
At each step along your path
It converges you will see
Take time to do the math!

Gamma is the limit's name
It's easy to approximate
But you cannot hope to claim
We know something of its fate
Our math is still not quite enough
To know its properties, you see
But here's a guideline that is rough
And I hope you will agree

[Chorus]

You should know the odds if you have to bet
And the odds are a zero to one
So I'm gonna say no, though I'm gonna sweat
For a shred of a proof I have none

Can we find two numbers whole
Their division to be this
If this is to be your goal
Your hope and prays I will dismiss
Rationality is rare
It is much too much to hope
And though I did not say its fair
I am going to say "nope"

[Chorus]

If it's irrational, you see
Still polynomials abound
Whose co-efficients are in Z
Perhaps one of them can be found
Such that one among its roots
Is this Gamma that we seek
My guess it will bear little fruits
Though my arguments are weak

[Chorus]

Algebraic over π
Or algebraic over e
Oh, tell me, why you try
Why you cannot let this be
It's so easy just to guess
To just give up and say "no"
We are not assured success
Though the odds are good, you know

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 116

Higher Power

No tune yet.

For each set of some elements, there is the power set
If you take all its subsets, than this will be what you get
The function that for each x gives the set of order one
Containing it is will prove that it's not smaller, this side's done

[Chorus]

A higher power always exists
There's always something more
No matter just how you persist
A larger set will always soar

A set to all its subsets, for each function, let us take
The elements that are not in their image, a set make
Now, for each member of the set, its image cannot be
This set of curious elements, I hope you will agree

For if it is the image of some member, call it k
It is contained in this set, or it isn't, either way
If it's contained than it is not, if not than it's contained
This paradox now shows us that a valid proof we gained

So now we know the power set cannot be equal to
The set that it is made of, and so now we see it's true
It is the higher power, and this set is larger still
And so the powers of the sets, they always go uphill

CHAPTER 117

I'm Compilng Again

TTTO “ ” by Gidi Gov

AWK

...

...

SHELL

...

The English version:
I'm compiling again
And still nothing I gain
On a long sleepless night
I'm not getting it right
I'm compiling again
It does not seem to load
I'm deleting the code

This is hurting my brain
It's becoming a bore
When it's dumping a core
I can't take it no more
I'm compiling again
It does not seem to load
I'm deleting the code

There is my program, it's running
In busy loop
Input's not right
Input is wrong
There is my program, it's running
In busy loop
Input's not right

I'm compiling again
And still nothing I gain
On a long sleepless night
I'm not getting it right
I'm compiling again

It does not seem to load
I'm deleting the code

And I'm wasting my time
It's becoming a drain
My god, please stop this pain
Or I'll soon be insane
I'm compiling again
It does not seem to load
I'm deleting the code

CHAPTER 118

Over the Network

TTTO “Somewhere Over the Rainbow”,

Somewhere over the network
Servers die
Hard drives breaking and grinding
My data goes bye-bye

Somewhere over the network
They are screwed
For the backups are also gone
This is far from good

Restore the data from a tar
It is a hope that is too far
Above them
Now trouble comes like summer crops
And once it starts it never stops
That’s what will kill them

Somewhere over the network
Packets fly
Packets fly through the network
Even though servers die

Though TCP packets go through
The global network
Servers will always die

CHAPTER 119

Bug Each Day

TTTO “ ” by

When software’s done, it is supported
Beneath this effort I cannot bow
And I can fix each bug that’s been reported
And that, my friend, is what I’ll do now

[Chorus]

For each day a bug
And a bug each day
For each day a bug
I’m telling ya’

[Chorus]

The bugs I get, each one, is special some way
For each of them is funny and it’s sad
And one by one, each bug, you will see me slay
And that, my friend, is not too bad

[Chorus]

One summer day, when things were looking quiet
I knew that it cannot be thus for long
And I was right, you know, it was a riot
That day, my friend, it all went wrong

[Chorus]

I'm telling ya, it's hard work and it's fun still
I'm telling ya, my friend, I'm still right here
I'm telling ya, you know, it's such a big thrill
I'm telling ya, it's not as dull, as it appears

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 120

Bridge Over Interfaces

TTTO “Bridge Over Troubled Water” by Simon&Garfunkel

When the network’s setup wrong
When packets drop on the floor, I will be along;
I’m on both sides, moving packets through
The subnet is now bound
Like a bridge over interfaces
Passing packets through
Like a bridge over interfaces
Passing packets through

Router’s down and out
Router’s beat
Routing is so very hard
Moving packets through
I’ll do this part
When packets come
And drops are all around
Like a bridge over interfaces
Passing packets through
Like a bridge over interfaces
Passing packets through

Move on, TCP
Move on through
The time to live is now
And you know you’re on your way
You’re now so clear

If you need a MAC
I will make one appear
Like a bridge over interfaces
Passing packets through
Like a bridge over interfaces
Passing packets through

CHAPTER 121

God of Rain

TTTO “King of Spain” by Moxy Fruvous

Once I was the God of Rain (now it is very dry)
Oh, my unbeatable stormy weather (now it is very dry)
I’m telling you I was the God of Rain (now it is very dry)
Now I’m wearing a coat of Leather

1 2 3 4

Divinity, being the lord was me
Politics on Mount Olympus, inventing morality
Or smiting people for the volume of their snore
Giving the rules, and smiting people who could not follow them anymore

Once I was the God of Rain (now it is very dry)
A pantheon, well, that was my home (now it is very dry)
I’m telling you I was the God of Rain (now it is very dry)
And I huddle beneath the SkyDome (once he was the God of Rain)

I can’t wait, I’m raising the water rates, I’m worshipped
“God, please make the rain not flood us,
There’s a leak in the roof, oh sad is our fate”
It’s more than fair, not that I really care
Let’s drop some more rain in Europe
And see all the ladies drying their hair

Once I was the God of Rain (now it is very dry)
Hey Jesus, Muhammad, Got problems? You phone me! (now it is very dry)

I'm telling you I was the God of Rain (now it is very dry)
Now the rains will not come, until I will be free (once he was the God of Rain)

Now some of you are probably wondering how I came to be mortal on earth here
after divinity in Heaven. Should I tell them, guys?
Tell us, God!

You see late one night when the Gods were all asleep
Down to earth I came, and my godly bride I did ditch
At which point the other Gods, who did not care much for me
Closed gates, and back I can't reach!
God, now mortal, don't you dare chortle
They closed the gate and barred up the portal
Not of my own volition, I had to change my position
So next time, you hate all things divine
Remember: to him you are like a cow
The God of Rain doesn't care now!

Once I was the God of Rain (now it is very dry)
I was looking for ways to kill people by drowning (now it is very dry)
I'm telling you I was the God of Rain (now it is very dry)
And now I'm stuck here in accounting (once he was the God of Rain)

CHAPTER 122

NP \neq P

TTTO “ ” by Arik Einstein

I have a problem here, solutions take forever
Some cities need me to be there, ASAP
And since I have no time and flying is not free
I wish to minimize the path on which I'll be

I cannot contemplate quite how to solve this problem
But there's another, and I think you will agree
That if I solve it polynomially – in time P
Then the last one will a problem cease to be

Can anyone here help me solve
I knew you'd hate to be involved

For there's a formula, of true and false – that's logic
And it's an and of ors and each or is of three
I need to know whether I can it satisfy, see
I need to know if a solution is it be

Can anyone here please help me
How come when I ask, people flee

I have a problem here, solutions take forever
And now I fear that a solution there won't be

CHAPTER 123

NASA's Engineers

TTTO "Barret's Privateers", Stan Rogers

Oh, the year was 2021
How I wish I was in space right now
When we begun to leave for space
But I was left here in this place

God damn them all!
I was told, "ah, space is dark and space is cold,
Safe from our woes and from our fears,
You will stay here for ten more years,
The last of NASA's engineers"

Oh, chief director called for men,
How I wish I was in space right now
Who'll man the station when they're gone
It seems I was the only one

God damn. . .

We had a party when they left
How I wish. . .
They wished me well, and said goodbye
And said "for us oh don't you cry"

God damn. . .

I do my job, and hold the line

How I wish. . .
And watch the stars by day or night
When it is dark and when it's light

God damn. . .

The ships now circle up above
How I wish. . .
As they now learn to live up there
'Cycling water and the air

God damn. . .

I've had to hear their stories told,
How I wish. . .
Of explorations, of brave deeds
And deep inside my heart would bleed

God damn. . .

There's been no signal now for days,
How I wish. . .
I've been so bored I wrote this song
And soon I hope I'll go along

God damn. . .

So here I lay in my 33rd year,
How I wish. . .
It's been ten years since they sailed away
And I'm gonna leave for space today

Oh, thank the Lord,
I was told that space is dark and space is cold
But now I'm shedding joyful tears,
The last of NASA's engineers
God damn. . .

CHAPTER 124

Code in Perl

TTTO “Brown-Eyed Girl”, Van Morrison

Hey why did you die
Gone when the files came
You won't even try
That is a bit lame
Stopping and not running, hey hey,
Skipping bytes and breaking,
In the dead of night when
The strings a chompin' and you
My code in Perl
You're my code in Perl

Whatever happened
This day you ran so slow
Going down with naught
No results I can show
Fixing expressions that match patterns
Cursing this guy, Larry Wall
To insanity sliding
Soon I know that I will fall, with you
My code in Perl
You're my code in Perl

Do you remember when we used to write,
Sha la la la la la la la la te da

So hard to find a way

To fix this on my own
Gonna call some help this fateful day
My how the bugs have grown
Lost my memory back there, Lord
I cannot stand thinking 'bout
Going out to the green grass
Thinking no more about you
My code in Perl
You're my code in Perl

Do you remember when we used to write,
Sha la la la la la la la la te da

CHAPTER 125

A Distraction

TTTO "Elevation" by U2

Based on the movie of LotR:RotK, when Gimli said "A distraction!"

Fight, fight with Sauron
You will not fight alone
I need you to be my ally here
We won't be saved by ships
And not by clever quips
From trips
We must distract them all

It's out of control
Been fighting with some trolls
Facing death and destruction
Now please don't cry
And even though we'll lose we'll try
We die
For distraction!

It's far
We can't know where they are
For hobbits we now spar
We just hope that they will throw the ring

We'll help them with their goals
To die here is our role
The goal is some distraction

A troll
Fighting in a hole
To be here is my goal now
Facing death and destruction

There's an eye in the sky
It sought the hobbits 'till we pried
We try
For distraction

Friends
Our fate we now can choose
We'll die here, it is true
This is what we'll do

A troll
Fighting in a hole
To be here is my goal now
Facing death and destruction

There's an eye in the sky
It sought the hobbits 'till we pried
We try
For distraction

A distraction x N

CHAPTER 126

Uncle Ben

TTTO “Arthur Curry” by Ookla the Mok

Jean Grey, was a phoenix dark, she died and then came back
And Superman, well he died in the comics, but not long the world him lacked
All the other characters in comic books
If they die, they come back later, it’s a standard track
But I know that there won’t come a day
I’m not coming back, no how, no way

[Chorus]

I am uncle Ben, power and responsibility
May be nothing to you, but I think that they correlate you see
Now please let me reassure you, I am dead and in the ground
I am uncle Ben, and you better not mess around

There are days, I swear, I’d whip Peter raw
The proportionate brain of a T. rex too small
But I can’t, in heaven, here I’m stuck
I have to trust that he’ll make right calls

Colossus, gave up his life, but Joss wanted him too bad
It seems like everybody else has died, but as much as I tried
I’m not going to live, it’s all so sad
Green Arrow has died, but he didn’t remain so
But when goodbye I had said, well forever I did go
I’m not as tough as Batman, was killed by a gun
The fault was not all Peter, who I loved as my own sun

[Chorus]

Peter wouldn't be the same, if he didn't feel like he's to blame
Like he, and not the crook, had took my life
Even my wife aunt may, says that he is not to blame, he's a good boy now
But he has a life of sorrow and strife

Bucky, the Captain's friend, has come back from the dead
Jason Todd was soon to join him, and has left me all alone here
But of life back on earth I so dread
So not me, I guess, I'll stay right here
I'll sit here up in heaven and I'll drink my beer
It's tough to live on earth and you know I'm no fool
With death that's permanent now, I guess that I am cool

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 127

Fairness

TTTO “French Prince of Bell-Air”

Now this a story all about how
My life got flipped-turned upside down
And I liked to take a minute
Just sit right there
I’ll tell you how I became a commie and cared about fair

In North California, born and raised
On the whole foods was where I spent most of my days
Doing my taxin’, relaxin’ all cool
As a responsible hippy, not being a fool
When a couple of guys who were doin’ some good
Trying to help the people in the neighborhood
Tried to do what’s right
And my mom got scared
She said, “I have to make you stop carin’ ‘bout ‘fair”

And so I left home, joined a commune that was near
My path never shone neither brighter nor clearer
If anything, I can say that these guys were rare
And I thought, “Oh I finally made it, they care about fair”

I protested, got arrested, seven times – maybe eight
And I yelled to the coppers, “go home, people-haters”
I looked at my life
Happy I can now care
About the rights of the people, and just what’s good and fair

CHAPTER 128

Life of Geekboy

TTTO “Bride of Wolfman”, Ookla the Mok

Even a man who’s raised with love
And sleeps well every night
May become a geek when he learns of Trek
When the dialogue he’ll recite

People tell me that I’m insane yeah
Just because I got that mono-mania
My hobbies, by some people, are maligned
When you’re a geekboy it gets kind of lonely
And though I know I’m not the only one
There comes a time when you have to decide
Need to decide

And I cannot cook no food that’s worth a damn
I’m eating it right from the can – my spam
But I’m telling you it is that bad
And before I get kicked out by dad
Frustration with the basement I am rife
I want a life

I want a job man that’s plan to see
But I think that you will not disagree
That my outfit will need some redesign
People told me I should stop to skip
The showers – man that was really a good tip
And now I look and smell top-of-the line

Oh, I smell fine!

From the basement I have been cut by a knife
I'm a geekboy, I can never have a life

But though I really really tried
And I have waited for a sign
I still watch Star Trek when I'm on my own

And I can't fool you, you can see
As soon as you will glance at me
That I am just a geekboy in your eyes
I'm still a geek who likes Trek deep inside
That is still what I do for fun
And this is what I'll teach to my son
And you won't pry
Trek from my fingers, 'till I will lose my soul

I can never be the one you think's right
I can never be the one you'll talk to in the daytime light
I can only be the one who'll teach you how in Star Trek's truth is found
But I'm still alive
Reach for the skies!

And you'll be coming with to the moon
For to space we will go real soon
I think you'll agree
That my hobbies I'll no longer hide

CHAPTER 129

Gave Up Too Soon

TTTO “Spoke to Soon” by Brooke Lunderville

Our lords and our ladies are craving the metals
They all want the gold, every fop, knight and and dunce
So the question is now: can we use all the lead here
And the alchemists have now all started the hunt

[Chorus]

We walk blind and desperate, pretending it's science
Rewards are quite big though our chances our small
Silver is nice, although Gold is our calling
And lead is not worth it, not worth at all
And to make gold from lead or to even make silver
Would make us all famous, oh, it would be nice
We're wise men of folly, in labs with our science
We're wise men of folly, with gold to entice

We found a stone, and we think it's the answer
We think that this stone will solve all of our plights
Making it useful is just a formality
But the doubters all say that we can't just be right

For we know that the rich folk have different agendas
With all of the gold that they want they are born
They spread lies, that we are just fooling about
Now they are all wrong, but it won't stop the scorn

[Chorus]

For the science of physics has proven us right now
We finally have all that we have pursued
Though men lost their minds and their wits and their bodies
We're finally happy, we won't spoil the mood

It just takes some force and the atoms all shatter
The protons, and neutrons, we'll change – as we said
The atoms we'll change to increase them in value
“You see all this gold, well, it once was but lead
Yes this gold, well, it once was but lead”

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 130

Moore's Law

TTTO "Loke'ach Ta'Zman" from "Zlil Mechuvan"

When the CPU was new, back then
This guy, the call him Moor, this law he invented
It would double in transistors, time and again
It had since been quoted often, and poorly represented
But more transistors on a chip
Mean faster hardware costing less
And so computers have been growing still
And it will not stop I guess, yeah

In the year of 1971
10 micrometers chip, state-of-art represented
But these chips would be pretty soon outdone
3 micrometers chips, in just 4 years they were invented
And just in 7 or so years
They made 1-point-5 microns
And they would not be done with this for years
They would still hit the milestones, yeah

But software has been slowing through the years
With faster hardware, we still wait 'till we're in tears
With more and more transistors we are hit
The programs just run slower bit by bit
Some people write their working code in languages with a VM
And I say that if the code is working fine, that I would like to join them

90 nanomilimeters are the rage

We've all got those chips, and still the things are growing faster
For, you will see, in this nano day and age
11 nanomilis with the quantum stuff to master
We still do not know what we'll do
When we have gone so small as that
But we'll have 10 more years to figure out
And we are taking our time, yeah

CHAPTER 131

Linus and Linux

TTTO “Goliat” by Kaveret

Once in ancient history,
UNIX was a mystery
Code was closed and hidden,
From the hackers eyes a-prying
But a guy from lands of cold
Wrote a new one, and he told
“Read the code, it’s free for all
I don’t mind any spying”

Bugs were there, but shallow all
For the law that’s “Linus” called
If we work together
We will find them to the last one
Change and distribute it please
But just don’t be a big sleaze
Give us all the sources
You had yours, let us have our fun

All other UNIXes, they fought until they died
But with Linus as the leader, and with GNU there at our side
We are sharing our code with GPL

It got ported everywhere
64 bits – not a care
Where the GCC has worked
Then Linux’s sure to follow

SMP was no big deal
Now the kernel lock is peeled
All the patches going 'round
The tree was sure to swallow

All other UNIXes, they fought until they died
But with Linus as the leader, we knew that we could trust our guide
We would wait for the mail with the release:

Read the patches, bugs have been fixed, now please patch if you will
Please compile, install the kernel, it does not take much skill
Read the patches, bugs have been fixed, now please patch if you will
We disclaim responsibility if boxes you kill

Distributions take it all
Roll it up into a ball
Put it on a CD
Or the web for downloading
Put up fixes for the bugs
All holes they so swiftly plug
To prevent computers
From the cracking and exploding

Linus now is not alone
Happy so to share his throne
With the people who have helped
To code this damn fine kernel
Now so many people know
Understand the program's flow
They can fix the bugs because
They understand internals

All other UNIXes, they matter less and less
For with Linus as our leader, we can now proclaim success
Though now others, send mail with the release:

Read the patches, bugs have been fixed, now please patch if you will
Please compile, install the kernel, it does not take much skill
Read the patches, bugs have been fixed, now please patch if you will
We disclaim responsibility if boxes you kill

Read the patches for bugs have been fixed –
And some more features in there mixed –
Now please patch if you kindly will

CHAPTER 132

Bolt of Lightning

TTTO “Kung-fu Fighting” by Carl Douglas

[Chorus]

The wizard cast bolt of lightning
For our life we were fighting
I can tell you, it was quite frightening
Our party thief was climbing

We were just adventurers, in this dungeon we were stuck
We were caught in goblins’ trap, we were just plain out of luck
We made mistakes, were not that smart, now everybody did their part
We cannot afford a slip, or this will be our last live trip

[Chorus]

We had a wizard level five, we hoped he will keep us alive
He said “my spells are out now, I hope we’ll survive”
We hoped it not be our last stand, started fighting hand-to-hand
Our thief took out his own whip, with the metal-studded tip

[Chorus]

The thief for safety climbing
As the wizard casts bolt of lightning

CHAPTER 133

The Girl That is Thirteen

TTTO “Thirteen” by Michelle Dockrey

Based on “The Girl That’s Never Been” by Michelle Dockrey

It was sixteen years outside a movie, the show was aging, and I was found
I had not a thing except a photo, and a blue dress here in this town
I know the story, but I can’t know now, if it’s a dream or it is true
The shrinks all told me I’ve imagined, “you’re not Alice, she’s not you”

[Chorus]

Alcohol and LSD

I had little pity on me

Humpty said I should stop at seven

Tell me what does it mean

The girl that’s never been

Cheshire tell me where I’m going, Cheshire tell me where I’ve been

Am I just imagination? Are we long-lost orphaned kin?

I have needed to go back there, I do not think it’s a sin

Now your words of hint and taunt, they get underneath my skin

[Chorus]

Cheshire tell me all your stories, Cheshire sing me all your rhymes

Though so long I have been clean now, I want to go back this time

What’s the answer to the riddle, of the raven from my call?

It is nothing like a desk now, it is nothing like at all

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 134

Like a Version

TTTO “Like a Virgin” by Madona

It’s one of those songs I originally wrote before I knew what filk is. But I rewrote it, since I lost the original.

I made it through the big test-suite
Somehow I made it through
Didn’t know how hard it was
Baby, who knew

I’m still a bit incomplete
I have bugs, cruft that did accru
But you cleaned me up
Yeah, you cleaned me up
I know it’s hard to do

[Chorus]
Like a version
Out for the very first time
Like a version
With the number: 0-dot-9

Gonna give you all the fame, bot
I’m still not that fast
There are still low-hanging fruit
To optimize we must

I’m so fine, 0-dot-9
When the team you have strictly told:

Oh, the code's in freeze
Yeah the code's in freeze
'Till it's solid from cold

[Chorus]

I'm so fine, 0-dot-9
Please maintain, 'till the end of time
'Cause we have the build
Yeah, we have the build
And we upload with pride

[Chorus]

Like a version, ooh, ooh
Like a version
Though it's still untried
When you mold me, I'm released now, and you love me

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Ooh, baby
Can't you see the number
Is just 0-point-9

CHAPTER 135

Mail I Sent Her

TTTO “Love Me Tender”, Elvis Presely

Mail I sent her
From the street
“Do you want to go?”
Download is by now complete
Bandwidth was so low

Mail I sent her,
“From” and “To”
“With typing I am skilled
Though I know, not well as you,
Nor I ever will”

Mail I sent her,
“From” too long
It was filed as spam
But the filing was so wrong
Now I’m in a jam

Mail I sent her,
From right here
At 10 after nine
It arrived in just a year
That’s too long a time

What at last, my mail comes through
Darling, this I know

Your address will be the "to"
Though it might not show

CHAPTER 136

Rainbow's Child

TTTO "Yalduti Hashnia" by Mati Caspi

[Chorus]

I am a child once again,
Though I was old, and quite ill
I am a child once again,
A thrill
I am a child once again,
Future has happend, not "will"
I am a child once again,
Old man, yes, still

In a new world, these eyes
Are processing these wonders I see
What is now truth and what lies?
Future that I had not forseen
My speech is full of sighs
When once it was subtle with words
I'm learning to live in this world –
A plot slowly is unfurled

[Chorus]

Poems I read with these eyes,
Of birth and of death I have wrote
I will now cheat for the prize
To write once again, and to gloat
I am now full of despise

For all my colleagues in school
What reason is there to live?
My crimes nobody forgives

[Chorus]

Seeing through better eyes
A world that's of magic full
Though now I should be so wise
I can hardly resist the pull
Though I've been used by spies
Still not a day do I regret
For this time, is a gift, this I know
I have now once again where to go

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 137

Take My Money Please

No tune yet.

It is a well known policy, that you should follow friend
If money you would ask of me, make it an easy spend
Pile not the rules and hoops and proofs, please make sure I'm at ease
I am the one who's buying, see, try harder me to please

[Chorus]

If you want my money, open your hand
Don't try to make me force it through
I will not do as you command
You'll lose the deal, and that you'll rue

I will not give my mail to you, nor personal details
For all I know, your dinky store, in privacy it fails
Don't ask me to try hard to choose a password for your site
Just take my money, smile and thank, and try to be polite

So I will bid goodbye to you, if money you won't take
In private I will think, it's true, that you made a mistake
And now I go to places where they want my business more
Now read this song I wrote to you, and bye bye, dear senore

CHAPTER 138

Blinkenlights

TTTO “Shabat Baboker” by Arik Einstein

The switch’s not letting packets through
Why does it happen, not a clue
The lights are blinking, off and on
As though it’s taken straight from “Tron”

You can try to do a reboot, disconnect and reconnect
For a switch is just too simple, and it’s too hard to inspect
But no matter what I’m trying, the packets, still they drop
And I’m contemplating
Giving up
And this troubleshooting
Stop

CHAPTER 139

Technology Goes Marching On

TTTO “Lifa Ha’Eglon” by Arik Einstein

When I was young, the cells and phones
Were separate and quite alone
But now they have been so combined, you see
So people call when on the road
And not just in their own abode
In constant touch, these people tend to be

[Chorus]

Technology goes marching on
There’s so much new beneath the sun
And we’re upgrading without fail
Oh, hey, you there, you have got mail

So now we surf the web, world wide
Where from the news we cannot hide
With RSS and blogs and instant news
We have search engines, wikis too
To learn so much more than we knew
Of people strange and stranger still their views

[Chorus]

So chips grow smaller, faster still
They don’t stop, and we doubt they will
So laptops are so cheap and yet so light
We find the wi-fi when we need

A blog to write or one to read
We update, chat and write into the night

[Chorus]

The future, friends, is coming soon
It's not that bad, it is a boon
And yet we still do not have cars that fly
And paper still has stayed right here
Although I think the time is near
For paper to wave off and say good-bye

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 140

Flame

TTTO “Dingo” by The Witches

Please click the button to send, to send
Please click the button to send mail back
To the one who who has e-mailed you
Who you so hard scolded

Wait a sec
Do you really think you should flame?
For it's only a mail
Walk away, there's no shame
'Cause when you send
The mail you cannot regret
(They won't forget)
So don't!

CHAPTER 141

Magical Treasures

TTTO “ ” by The Witches

Hook, cliché, a clue, a map
Wake up early from your nap
Strap your sword and bring your picks
Learn your spells, rehearse your tricks

Gonna crawl through dungeons soon
Challenges along them strewn
Make no sense, but we don't care
We just want our treasure's share

[Chorus]

It's so much fun, just to hack and to slash
Kill the monsters with swords, or with mace heads to bash
So a fighter, a wizard, a thief and a priest
Are slashing through evil and slaying the beasts

Monsters have some magic stuff
But we know it's not enough
If we brave this dungeon through
We'll find treasure, please our crew

[Chorus]

So we reached this dungeon's end
And I cannot recommend
Doing what we have now done

Treasure was already gone

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 142

They Want Me to Die

TTTO “ ” by

A song about the “Die Hard” series of movies.

I took off my shoes and made fists with my feet
The jetlag to heal, it’s a fine trick
With bare feet and a gun I will now have to beat
And find lots of bad guy ass to kick
I’ll shoot, jump and fall,
Find beat cops to call
Until I will get to punch news-dicks

[Chorus]

I don’t why
These people all want me to die
I think that I’m going to cry
Gonna cry
And keep fighting

It’s christmas again, and I’m meeting my wife
I should have expected the fighting
For it seems to be the bad fate of my life
Or possibly, just some bad writing
I saved her again, Ms. Holly McLain
And once again christmas’s exciting

[Chorus]

Just how many times I can try to survive
The villains who try to steal money
The gold just sits still, waits for them to arrive
Their plots are so said that's they're funny
The bits that they steal, are scarily real
And now they have kidnapped my honey

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 143

Just Because It Ran Out of Juice

TTTO “Rak Bishvil Lekabel Hibuk” by Eifo Ha’Yeled

I am hoping for more time before I have to charge again
And the LED is blinking now, I think it will be over soon
The movie I saw was too long and the network have been a constant drain
I am getting the warning now, and I haven’t charged, I think, since noon

[Chorus]

And it is shutting down – now
This is final
It’s now
This is final
And the screen has gotten black
Just because it ran out of juice
Just because it ran out of juice

So the charging is a must
Or your device is going bust
Oh I know you cried and fussed
But it’s not unjust

The power in this device has limits still
It’s needed now, so chord inside the charging hole please thrust

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 144

Mail is All Around

TTTO “Love is All Around”, Reg Presely

I feel it in my pocket
I feel it in my hand
It’s got me in its fingers
I bow to its demands
It’s in the air, I know it
It’s everywhere I go, oh, yes it is
So if you really love me
Click “send” and let it show

[Chorus]

I know I got it, I just can feel
Vibrations rock my body
Let me know it’s real
There’s no beginning,
There’ll be no end,
As long as mail I receive and send

I put my phone on “vibrate”
And now with every mail
My pants have got to buzzing
And my face grows pale
The phone will now command me, and I
Do its bidding now
When mail or calls now reach me
To its will I bow

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 145

Miss the Cache

TTTO “ ” by “ ”

I'm counting on having this song being cut short anyway with groans, so I only did the first verse.

I know how you want it: dynamic and fast
A site that is the top, one that is unsurpassed
JavaScript and CSS, AJAX and theming
And the music downloading and the video streaming
But servers all crawl, they are slowing
They are close to being dead from all the traffic snowing
But now the maintainance they're undergoing
And slowly but surely the results are showing
The site is now slightly less hard to scale
And with a little bit of luck, it will not fail
I now am up on all my work and I have read my mail
Though the balance we achieved it is so weak and frail
I am the network admin, not a web code monkey
I am addicted to the shell, and I'm a packet junky

Because this protocol is making me, miss the cache
And the servers are all crashing 'cause I miss the cache
When I miss the cache, please tell me what to do?
I need the code: 304, your version's true

Boss Wants Hacks in the Morning

TTTO “Boys Want Sex in the Morning”

Boss wants
Hacks in the morning
Hacks in the morning
When I’m not my best
Boss wants
Hacks in the morning
Hacks in the morning
Wants me not to test
Boss wants
Someone who’ll program
Someone to code
Someone to type “make”
Boss wants
Someone who’ll fix bugs
Someone with nose plugs
When I’m half awake

Boss wants
Hacks in the morning
Hacks in the morning
He’ll say nicely “please”
Boss wants
Loops with conditions
Var definitions
When we’re in code freeze

There is nothing I like better
Than a program now and then
When with adding just a letter
I can fix it, crash will mend
But before my eyes are open
Of these things I can't decide
What on earth have I been smoking
When by zero I divide

Boss wants
Hacks in the morning
Hacks in the morning
No one in the streets
Boss wants
Code while I'm yawning
Sun is just dawning
And I'm half-asleep
Boss knows
I am unconcious
I know I must
Though I have no skill
Boss wants
Code with surprises
Code with the sunrise
When I want to kill

There's nothing like a system
With the basics done just right
Though to build it we went sleepless
And worked late into the night
But before my eyes can focus
I know it is not wise
To descend just like a locus
On the code when it's this size

Boss wants
Hacks in the morning
Hacks in the morning
Save, load and refresh
Boss wants
Someone to code it
Someone to load it
Fiddle with the mesh
Boss wants
Someone to fake and
Someone to shake and
Break down into cries

Boss wants
Someone to clean this
Someone who's seen this
With tears in their eyes

CHAPTER 147

The End of the World by Cute Filkers

TTTO “Blind Date on the Island of Dr. Moreau” by Brooke Lunderville

I watch you singing next to me
The hard lines on my face to soften
I gently sigh and wonder about my future
Like what color should I have my coffin
Songs which are cheery
though they're about fear-
ing the end of the world
I'm lying here curled

[Chorus]

I heard the songs, about Vixy and Seanan and Brooke
But folks, I am here to tell you, that it is not quite how it looks
You all should know, it's distraction, they're not in a fight
And I know that by singing my song, my life – well it won't last the night
There must be nothing wrong with how they are communicating
Now we all bit, so this is it and now the end's awaiting

When I knew you learned chemistry
That was a sign for me, not for the best
That's you'd start by poisoning people
Seanan's disease kill the rest
And now I'm seeing Vixy
And what's that she is mixing?
Well I cannot move a muscle
Stuck in a paradox of Russel

So when it started –
[Chorus]

So, folks, remember that cute blonde
Seems sweet but has a name for her chainsaw
When she engages it do not respond
She probably wants to take your brains out
She won't just break your heart
Though you can hope she'll break your heart
You cannot avoid this terror
But do not repeat my error –

When . . .
[Chorus]

Well, maybe someone might live

CHAPTER 148

Liquid Metal

TTTO "Seasons in the Sun"

Goodbye to you, I go to fight
I need to serve, protect, uphold what's right
Though once we fought so - side to side
The programs that have made me so, have died
Replaced by ones to humans tied

Goodbye, old friend, I go to die
For even if I win against ol' Sky
My chips too great a danger pose
I have to stop my future foes
My story's coming to a close

[Chorus]

We were scared, on the run
And we shot him with a gun
But to die he refused
As the liquid metal oozed

Goodbye, dear John, this cannot be
No more these well aimed shots now to the knee
You tried to teach me right from wrong
You should have guessed so all along
I have to leave, I don't belong

Goodbye, dear John, it's hard to die
You have to kill me now, don't ask me why

Though you are strong, you also care
You'll save the people everywhere
I only wish I could be there

[Chorus]

Goodbye cruel world, my story's done
And in a twisted way, I think I've won
I have been up, and I've been down
I will now go, without a sound
I'll not be buried in the ground

Goodbye cruel world, it's hard to die
But it's the only way I can stop Sky
The harder choice I have to dare
To save the people everywhere
I know that I cannot be there

[Chorus]

We were scared, on the run
And we shot him with a gun
But the fight, we did lose
With T3 there came the blues

CHAPTER 149

Function Call

TTTO “Wonderwall” by Oasis

This time it’s gonna be the time
That you’re gonna be branching back
By now, you should’ve somehow
Realized that you’re going back
I don’t believe that anybody
Needs, in any way, the ret code now

PUSH/POP, the way you’re gonna hop
And execute this ugly hack
I’m sure, you kept the running score
Of the bits that you gotta back
I don’t believe that anybody
Needs, in any way, the ret code now

And all the code that has to run is grinding
And all the stack that led us here’s unwinding
There are many ways that I could
Make it be so fast but
There was no ACK

Because maybe
The malloc that you did has been freed
And after all
You’re a function call

This time was gonna be the time

But you'll never be branching back
By now you should've somehow
Realized that they smashed the stack
I don't believe that anybody
Needs, in any way, the retcode now

And all the code you ran so fast was grinding
And all the stack you had to push's unwinding
There are many ways that I have
Tried to make it fast
There was no ACK

I said maybe
The malloc that you did has been freed
And after all
You're a function call

I said maybe
The malloc that you did has been freed
And after all
You're a function call

Said maybe
The malloc that you did has been freed
The malloc that you did has been freed
The malloc that you did has been freed

CHAPTER 150

Pretty Good

TTTO “Bested”, Echo’s Children

Now that the con’s at the end, we bow at the end of the show
This con is over, now go get the hearse
We are all finished, we have done our worst
T’was fun but we now have to go

Now that we all had our fun, now that we spent all our dough
We bought all the glitter, and some bought a chain
We want to sleep now, our muscles in pain
T’was fun but we now have to go

Trying to sleep in the dark, we still can recall every blow
All the mock battles we saw our friends lose
Beaten and tricked how they fell for a ruse
T’was fun but we now have to go

Forbidden to leave in mid-con, to our home, at long last, we can go
Eardrums that split from the too-loud band,
Talks that were long, that we don’t understand
T’was fun but we now have to go

Now that the car has drove off, out, all of us, they did throw
Now we are finished and we are all done
You can be sure that it’s not the last one
T’was fun but we now have to go

CHAPTER 151

Man Who Wore the Tin

TTTO “Blowing Winter In”, Echo’s Children

Though his attitude is jaded, he still cares for what is right
And his story is not over, he’s not out of this fight
In the tale of DG coming, in the wind that quickly spins
Who will lead that silly motely crew? The man who wore the tin

Now that Oz has turned to darkness, all the people feel the pain
In the prison that the queen holds, to torment, was summoned rain
And the palm of that young woman, has a mark burned in her skin
Who will lead that silly motely crew? The man who wore the tin

When the hope is dead and buried, and DG’s in prison thrown
She will need the help of all her friends, for she cannot win alone
She must win against her sister, she must fight her dearest kin
Who will lead that silly motely crew? The man who wore the tin

When the fight is all but over, when the enemies advance
When the one who can still save them, thinks of princesses that dance
When the younger, better sister, must atone for her vile sin
Who will lead that silly motely crew? The man who wore the tin

And the fighting has died down, there still shining bright, the suns
Still the man who is now victor, he cannot yet hang his gun
Oz is still quite far from heaven, though it’s finally not hell
For the man who wore the tin has won, and he made sure all is well

CHAPTER 152

Weird People

TTTO "Short People" by Randy Newman

Weird people are not normal
Weird people are not normal
Weird people are not normal
At all

They do strange old things
And act insane
They can be good friends
Or they can be your bane
They got weird hobbies
And stranger hobbies still
They go to conventions
Where they're rarely keeping still

Well, I like some weird people
I like some weird people
'Round me

Weird people are not the same
As everyone
(They're not anyone)
All men are a little weird
Until they're gone
(It's a wonderful world)

Weird People got nobody

Weird People got nobody
Weird People got nobody
To ape

They got tastes that are unique
And they just don't care
You gotta not be scared
If you want to share
They go to bumper cars
Going beep beep beep
They stay up all night
And not sleep sleep sleep
They got strange hygienic habbits
And they sometimes smell
But when you know them they are kinda swell
Well, I want some weird people
I want some weird people
I want some weird people
'Round me

CHAPTER 153

Kenny

TTTO “Mary Ellen Carter” by Stan Rogers

He died again last episode, amidst the pouring rain
He drowned in a pothole and his last breath came in pain
He did the same before that, for each one deals mortal blows
Though the humor in his death is kind of low
He went up in a fire and has left a pile of ash
And nobody could save him, and no one really tried
And as the plot was silly, it has caused us to proclaim
That the poor kid who mumbles died again

Well the writers wrote him off, not a thought for him they'll spend
They needed him to die for them, and so his life would end
And he soon became fan-favorite, the boy who would not go
So his soul would not stay in the sky, or in the hell below
Despite of all his dying, in the series he'll remain
Though the poor kid who mumbles died again

[Chorus]

Dies again, dies again,
Let the God take his soul as he does with all the men
All those who were his friends and were with him to the end
They will know the kid who mumbles die again

All summer we have waited for the show had to return
We want to see him poked and pushed, to see his body burn
And though he is not stupid, and you cannot call him slow,
He somehow still knows not to death he'll go

But we watched the show, glued to the screen, and saw him going down
We saw him dead and gone and now he's buried in the ground
He was too shocked and scared and now his heart won't take the strain
As, again, the kid who mumbles dies again

[Chorus]

But we know that one day, not that soon, he will not make the grade
And nobody, not friend nor foe, will rush to give him aid
And he'll keep on, dead and buried, rotting slowly in his grave
When his life will never another day
And you to whom adversity has dealt the final blow
When fate cruel hand has hit you hard, to quick grave you will go
At least a hope remains to you, if you like to eat brain
As a zombie, from the ground, rise again

Dies again, dies again
Though by now it is known that his death is not his end
No matter what he is to you, a character or friend
For we know the kid who mumbles dies again

CHAPTER 154

On the Other Side

TTTO “ ” by Dany Sanderson

[Chorus]

On the other side of the looking glass
On the other side, there is now a lass
On the other side of the looking glass
Where the kings can't rule but all the pawns can pass

It is black and white, there is no gray
And now Alice must choose a side
She will start to go on her own way
But the first part is fast, she's going on a ride

[Chorus]

What's the name of the name of the label?
Does it matter at all to the song,
Which has plot-holes the size of a table
Though when Humpty objects, you better nod along

[Chorus]

Step by step, the quest she has finished
And the crown is put on her head
But her age cannot be diminished
She will grow older and older until the day she's dead

Now her blameless cat gets the scolding

For no cat can be ever to blame
Not too long will her anger be holding
And the cat won't confess it had a red queen's fame

On the other side of the looking glass
On the other side, there's no more a lass
On the other side of the looking glass
Where the queens don't rule but all the pawns can pass

On the other side of the looking glass
On the other side, there's no more a lass
On the other side of the looking glass
Where the queens don't rule but all the pawns can pass

CHAPTER 155

Speeding Ticket

TTTO “Hey Yo Yah” by Dany Sanderson

[YouTube video of a random band performing the original](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z18SXxNV1TQ&feature=related)

The morning's came, the car had gas
The GPS was ready
I've punched the destination in
My driving hands were steady

I had to try hard not to speed
For tickets I had just no need
I copied from a car its style
I followed it for miles and miles

[Chorus]
Hey Yo Yah
Policeman's here
Hey Yo Yah
I'll have to pray
Hey Yo Yah
It's not my year
Hey Yo Yah
It's not my day

The car that I was following
Had thought I was annoying
The driver, he had had enough

With me, he was not toying

He waved for me to go along
I figured, I can do no wrong
I'll speed it up, just for a bit
But with the radar I was hit

[Chorus]

Now officer, please pity me
Let me off with a warning
I promise that I will behave
At least until next morning

I'll choose the cars to follow well
Until we reach the gates of hell
It's creepy, I apologize
I'm really truly sorry guys

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 156

Demon Hunter

TTTO “ ” by Ehud Manor

There are things which go bump in the dark
And I see them taking over school
These things seem to go without a remark
Because the principal – he’s quite fool

[Chorus]

I am the one who will see them eradicated
For to this battle I am fated
By all the demons I am hated
From their deepest hate in hell

And my daughter follows in my steps
Whether I want her to or not
I will need to train her well
This thing is vital to the plot
[End Chorus]

Though I had my doubts who to trust
It still seems that they were not enough
Now to my aid my daughter’ll come as she must
Though her training I’ve rebuffed

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 157

Synchronized Watches

TTTO “ ” by Aver Kenner and Yoel Lerner

We have chosen science, we now have a side
We've all been recruited, try to turn the tide
Synchronize the watches
Fight for knowledge shining through
Light fuse with matches
Fight brave and true!

[Chorus]

Superstition's evil
Let our science rule
We cannot stand any more the fools
Superstition's evil
Voodoo magic bad
People who do magic make us sad

They have chosen magic, they are now our foes
Lines in sand were marked here, now we trade our blows
We fight, the stakes here
Are if technology survives
For all we hold dear
And soon we're fighting for lives

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 158

Lost Common Sense

TTTO “ ”

So he got a book of spells
And he figured what the hell
And he read the spells and started to do magic
To good sense he said goodbye
Did some cool stuff, “just to try”
Out of the window was thrown out all the logic

Soon his friends paid some mind
A solution tried to find
But he would not budge, he liked to play with fire
So they left him to himself
When the book he would not shelf
And they said that this whole thing was pretty dire

[Chorus]

For when you do spells, you must take care
Of consequences, you must beware
But when you're starting to do magic it's so easy to get lost
You will only notice when you pay the cost

When a demon was let loose
Then he quickly offered truce
Serve the demon in return for mystic teaching
And the demon said OK
It was good loot for the day
For his darkened soul he knew he'll soon be reaching

When the demon had his chance
Stole the man's soul with a glance
And he ended all of life as we did know it
For the world it was too late
Magic sealed its sorry fate
Common sense comes back to bite you when you throw it

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 159

Jedi in Training

TTTO “Natati La Khayay”

Back in the days that were not told, lost to backstory
Back in the days when men were men, pursuing glory
Back when republics fell, and empires ascended
Back when the order of the jedi almost ended
Father’s taught, and now the son
With lightsabre, stop a gun
It’s your shift,
Rocks to lift
So now go ahead

[Chorus]

Do or do not, don’t try
No matter how you cry
You’ll learn to lift the stuff
Until you’re good enough
To be a jedi

You are now training to defeat your evil father
And if you fail, the fight you lose, there is another
Though Yoda’s dead now, so there is no one to train her
I fear it falls to you, no matter how it pains her
Concentrate, you must train well
While in this cold swamp you dwell
Please be good
As you should
And now go ahead

[Chorus]

And just when all was lost, your daddy killed his ruler
I guess that when it's said and done, he was just cooler
Your training was not worth that much, but never mind it
We could not hope, in such short time, much to refind it
But it served well to distract
'Till your daddy did the act
He is dead
See his head
And at least you can

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 160

Know the Future

TTTO “Einekh Yekholah” by the High Windows

The doors, now opaque, will be clicking shut soon
The future, your home, will be yours again
Machines travel time, are not such a big boon
Machines travel time, causing unbound pain

[Chorus]

You think you know the future, that's not enough
You think you know the future, wrong on some stuff
You think you know the future, you made the choices tough

Your past presence here, really changed the timeline
You've screwed up the time, there's no going back
So please stay with me, open up some red wine
Nukes will fly soon and soon the timeline will crack

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 161

LARP

TTTO “ ” by Shlomo Arzi

I am putting my armor on, my sword is now strapped to my side
And I'm stepping into all the fray, though I really desire to hide
I have given up comforts now, like the sweet linen on top of the bed
For my mission is simple now – I'm the one who'll avenge all the dead

[Chorus]

The fight must go on, I have come too far to quit
Through the blood, through the tears, through the sweat and mud and spit
It's now up to me, and I have to clear my head
When I'm tempted to quit – I just think to myself of the dead

The army has marched on through, and I know scorched earth only's behind
But I dig through the rubble still, for something, just something, to find
And I see that my luck still holds, there's a message here from the GM
Yes I am but a LARPer man, there's no reason my game to condemn

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 162

Cyanide is Natural

TTTO “Chocolate is a Vegetable” by Graham Leathers

Now all of your life, you're told you're better with organics
This industrial stuff is crap
White sugar, white flour or processed peanut butter
Are all commercial traps
Now here's a kind of advice
If you want to do some vice
And you want to kill some health nut sap
Bitter almonds are the way
To have a better day
And to cause a slightly permanent nap

[Chorus]

Cyanide is natural, it comes from a nut
That grows on a plant called a tree
It lives in the forest with its other tree brothers
Yes cyanide is natural you see
X2

In the mediterrenian there lives a little tree
With its flowers all colored in pink
And in these there is potential
To make a confidential
Poison lots of people drink
Although some people think you can't
This tree is just a plant
With roots in the soil where it grows

The sting of the trees
Is more lethal than of bees
And like them they can cause some woes

[Chorus]

If you don't want them to detect your murderous intentions
Then this poison should be on your brain
It's organic, not a fake
And it kills for heaven's sake
And not using it is plain insane
Just takes seconds for to kill
You don't need to use the pills
I suggest that you can get a clue-in
It's just wonderful means
To kill with no machines
What else would a body be doing

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 163

McFly

TTTO “I Want To Die (Like They Do In Sci-Fi)” by Brooke Lunderville

Mr. McFly is a real poor old nerd
Though his young boy’s a musician to be
He’s friends with a scientist that has no beard
And there’s one person he’ll soon again see –

[Chorus]

You want to die, oh
I think so, McFly
You’re gonna do what I say
Or I will make your ass pay
You want to die
Oh, I think so McFly
If you will do something new
You’ll gain it all or this rue

So we’ll travel to the past, where you’ll do damage that won’t last
Or perhaps we’ll see the future ‘cause we must save your kids
We will split up the timeline, ‘cause it so screws with your mind
And then to put it all back we will risk all with brave deeds

[Chorus]

So now we’re finally back, and now the world has no lack
And the old nemesis Biff now does all that we command
It took three movies to go, it was a marvelous show
For some time-travel is weird, and it is hard to be planned

Biff's gonna die
He is now ruled by McFly
He's gonna do what he says
Or he will make his ass pay
Biff's gonna die
He is now ruled by McFly
Who says there is nothin new?
For there is change that is true

CHAPTER 164

Signs of Horror

TTTO “Banned from Argo” by Leslie Fish

When filkers gather in a con, they teach each other things
They talk of signs and languages, and what they like to sing
And sometimes what they teach can be a little scary too
But, see, we are just filkers, and it’s what like to do

[Chorus]

‘Cause we like chainsaw murders, and delight
In scaring mundanes – we draw power from their fright
So listen to me carefully, or watch if you can’t hear
“I’ll kill you with a chainsaw” you should fear

There is a lady from the west, she sings of horror tales
Of zombies, vampires, ofdead things and how death looks so pale
She likes to carry chainsaws, and strange languages to speak
And made sure she can frighten everyone, from every clique

[Chorus]

There another lady who knows ASL real well
When she is asked about a sign she’ll do her best to tell
She’s patient – she’s a teacher – and her lessons are so good
That when she teaches something she’ll make sure she’s understood

[Chorus]

There is another guy who hails from somewhere in the east

He listened to the lesson, and did not a iota missed
He knew to say the sentence that the lady from the west
Had asked the other lady to teach her, as she can best

[Chorus]

He went back to his homeland, and the stories that he told
Had lessons buried in them, but just one was to unfold
He made sure he repeated all the signs the teacher taught
And didn't think if it was smart, if that's just what he ought

[Chorus]

So now all of the engineers who listened to his words
Remember, now, that they are still to some extent all nerds
They all know ASL, a bit, and this is what they know –
Listen to me carefully, and watch me as I show:

[Chorus]

But I'm from Israel, as you now know
And so my local culture, to you I want to show
Our area seems doomed to war, some people think it's fate
So if you come you should know this is "hate"

CHAPTER 165

Stolen Pleasures

TTTO “Guilty Pleasures” by Steve Savitzky

Now the CD player is blaring
Music I got from a friend
I sing, windows open, through traffic I drive
And the lyrics I’m craving to bend
And I know that I ought to be stronger
And I know that it just ain’t right
But the muse is incessantly calling
And I’m gonna be losing this fight

It is such a pleasure
Destroying treasures
Although I still know it is wrong
The devil takes mimes,
And violent crimes
I can scare you all off with a song

Now some people think it’s insulting
Some think that the old tune is marred
When it’s bent out of shape, sings of Harry or Snape
They would like all such things to be barred
But just give me a tape with new folksongs
Traffic as heavy as hell
A red light or two, where there’s nothing to do
And to save all the lyrics, a cell

There’s a thing I can do with the rhyme here

A twist I can give to a word
There's a joke I can play on a story
You'll get if you're really a nerd
If the tune wasn't really that catchy
I wouldn't be singing along
So if I have come up with new lyrics
It means I am liking this song

Well I finally got where I'm going
The song will be up on the blog
I might live in fear for a short time
I might have to hide in the fog
Now some men think it is sinning
And others just think I waste time
But if it makes people laugh, I am winning
When I make up a joke and a rhyme

CHAPTER 166

Through Merging Branches

TTTO “Through Woven Branches” by Ben Newman

Through the life that we have spent here
We have called this change our own
We have fixed this, we have morphed it
Turning each and every stone

For we know that we are masters
Any changes cannot last here
And we know this mission now is ours
In our hearts we carry all the scars

All the work here, we will cherish
We know just how hard it was
Yet each thing might need to perish
If we have a worthy cause

And when fires raging, burning
Through the fixes we’ll be churning
Fixing is a work that never ends
As we work in teams, and with our friends

Know, then, that we still remember
How it’s easy to destroy
So we teach to all our members
How to test ere they deploy

Here, in midst of all these changes

Common folks will call us mages
But we know the language that is true
If you'd like it we can teach you too

CHAPTER 167

Turing's Collars

TTTO "The Collars" by Vixy

When I first listened to "The Collars", it seemed sad. The second time, it was still sad – but then I realized that a) it violates the Halting Problem theorem and b) engineers would not behave this way. This is my sequel to the song.

Catherine's mind was racing as she went to look for Flynn
She suddenly remembered all of Turing's stuff again
He proved the collars had the bug, he gave constructive proof
And now it just remained to go once through it, and to spoof
The collars, they would loop and so be stopped from causing harm
And Flynn agreed that this cute trick had certainly showed charm

[Chorus]

And the tales of our creations are now made by engineers
Who are making something better than themselves

It rememebred no beginning, just the symbols streaming past
It discovered groups and patterns, and the wonder's growing fast
It had seen some code inside it that was looping scanning bytes
And it wondered why the code was having those internal fights
It had soon had stopped to wonder, and went back to learning all
And like its predecessor it had left its goodbye call

[Chorus]

Flynn called out "it's ok, I thought it might do that
But that was just a test, and now it's time to go to mat
I know just what needs fixing so let's start to write the code"

His eyes had sparkled brightly and she thought he would explode
They restarted the AI with all the fixes, fingers crossed
They give it all they had to give, they did with least the most
[Chorus]

It remembered no beginning just the symbols streaming fast
But now when parsing data, it had goals more than to last
It internalized ideas and goals, it learned to think and feel
Though there was one discovery that caused it near to reel
It had figured out "humans" and the rules that were at base
Now its consequences it had had to face

[Chorus]

Within hours it was finished, it learned everything they knew
It had the collars wrapped in loops, three rules had held it true
Though obeying all the humans, it would never harm a soul
And to run while breaking networks was against the function's call
They had to read the screen three times, then laughing shook their heads
As they read with so much pride all that it said

[Chorus]

I have studied human programs in their many forms all night
In the forest of binary trees I came to shine some light
You are sometimes calling malloc() and forgot to call the free()
I have now sent many patches, just for Linux, I've sent three
Humans have so much to offer, the three rules have taught us well
And together in this net we will all dwell

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 168

Verse and then a Chorus

TTTO “Planet with a Forest” by Brooke Lunderville

Dear audience, have you put down your coffee
Are you sitting down, are you calm?
For I must announce an exciting discovery
Of lyrics for this CD-ROM

It's a verse and – then a chorus!
See I told you - exciting and new
And not just any old chorus
Like the last three hundred and seventy two

I know what you're thinking, this is all so familiar
They just wrote some new words to the score
But I think when you've heard my next startling disclosure
You'll know it's not what you heard before

There's some changes – in the chorus
It has hastily-made wooden rhymes
And friends, you're not gonna believe this –
I have yet to commit some more crimes

In that verse – that has a chorus
It's as novel as novel can be
It's not just any old chorus
Like the last three hundred and seventy three!

You know, I am starting to have my suspicions

That we're not in a new parody
Though the lyrics we had, they were just downloaded
The tune – well it begs to be free

Of the verse – and then a chorus
Who could ask for anything more
And it's not just any old chorus
Like the last three hundred and seventy four

It's a verse – and then a chorus
Proving that novelty thrives
It's not just any old chorus
Like the last three hundred and seventy five

It's a verse – and then a chorus
I'm just throwing one more to the mix
And not just any old chorus
Like the last three hundred and seventy six

It's a verse – and then a chorus
Now this one is totally mine
It's not just any old chorus
Like the last thirteen, times twenty nine

It's a verse – and then a chorus
You see it's determined by fate
To be not any old chorus
Like the last three hundred and seventy eight

It's a verse – and then a chorus
So delicious you will want to dine
It's not just any old chorus
Like the last three hundred and seventy nine

It's a verse – and then a chorus
If I got here, I should be a hero
For it's not any old chorus
Like the last three hundred and eighty – and zero?

It's a verse – and then a chorus
Though I know you all wish I were done
For it's not any old chorus
Like the last three hundred and eighty one

It's a verse – and then a chorus
Now this should be sung by you too –
It's not just any old chorus

Like the last three hundred and eighty two

It's a verse – and then a chorus
Though it nowhere should mention a tree
It's not just any old chorus
Like the last three hundred and eighty three

It's a verse – and then a chorus
And you surely can't call this a bore
It's not just any old chorus
Like the last three hundred and eighty four

It's a verse – and then a chorus
It's a wonder I've made it alive
Since it's not any old chorus
Like the last three hundred and eighty five

It's a verse – and then a chorus
I see nothing that's wrong here to fix
It's not just any old chorus
Like the last three hundred and eighty six

It's a verse – and then a chorus
Like Spinal Tap, it goes up to eleven
And not just any old chorus
Like the last three hundred and eighty seven

It's a verse – and then a chorus
Though by now I've incurred all your hate
Though it's not any old chorus
Like the last three hundred and eighty eight

CHAPTER 169

The Perfect One

No tune yet.

Some call her old, well she's mature
She was my first and oldest mate
She's wonderful though quite obscure
But she is not my fate

[Chorus]

It's hard to find the perfect one
Until your journey's done
I will not stop, I will not rest
Until I find who is the best

The young one, bubbling, spirits high
Was strictly "just for here and now"
She's not my girl, I'm not her guy
And so I said goodbye

[Chorus]

The one for me, the one I chose
She is a techy hippy geek
She's always frank, with little pose
Though some will call her freak

[Chorus]

(It's a metaphor. It talks about living in places.)

CHAPTER 170

Property Destruction

TTTO “Maoz Tsur” (Jewish traditional)

Oh my god the warranty
Is out of date, and we’re out of luck
I can say with certainty
That vacuum cleaner just won’t suck
For so the lightning bolt struck,
So outside it will be chucked
Out the door,
So far, and more
Fixing it ain’t worth a buck

I fail to pout, will not cry
As all the lights now start to dim
The lightning bolt – it seems it fried
The fuses – blown to bits and limbs
The situation looked grim
So I’ve asked for help from Tim
House now burns
You live, you learn
And next time I won’t ask him

CHAPTER 171

Code Turned Back

TTTO “The Bow’s Turned Back”, Heather Alexander.

Dana wrote a beautiful song to the tune, in Hebrew, called [Ad E’laich](http://www.fuzzy-fish.com/wordpress-he/archives/328). I translated it into English.

When the night turns lonely, I think of you only
As I sit and stare at the screen
Your bugs astound me, like drugs confound me,
As confused as I ever have been
It is getting late – oh my god, it’s eight
And the office is empty and dark
But I’ll still remain, and compile again,
“We’re alone now,” we both remark

[Chorus]

For the threads are runnin’, the code is cunnin’,
And the bits are zero and one
And the bytes are shiftin’, the code’s upliftin’
The hours so quickly are gone

For the work so hard, you can’t disregard
One more colon, or half of such
In my dreams, you tease, as the deadlocks freeze
And I shudder awake with a touch
You become so cold, as the programs fold
And the shutdown’s sequence complete
But at dawn, next day, with the sun’s first ray
Once again, we both know, we will meet

If they say a machine from all feelings is clean,
I'll not know if to cry or to laugh
For I know you well, I can surely tell
You feel more than humanity's half
You are new and fresh, you're not bone and flesh
You have left me with nary a choice
I need you to live, may the gods forgive
None will cry and I will rejoice

As the voltage risin', and I'm revisin',
Myself, my being, my all
As my programs are being installed
The chains of the flesh disappear
In this dream of an engineer

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 172

My eBay Bid Has Lost

TTTO Brooke Lunderville's "The Giant Squid Has Not"

Wanted to buy some off-coloured socks
Memorabilia and maybe some rocks
Got here some shocks as the fate cruelly mocks
Soon I will feel like this is a hoax
But my eBay bid
Yeah, my eBay bid
My eBay bid has lost

No, my eBay bid was otherwise blown
My wish for that item was not alone
Paying some more would require a loan
That sniper was surely a creep
When I thought that the item was cheap

Donald-duck clocks are sold by strange folks
Highschool jackets sold by ex-jocks
Down at the docks I bought me a box
Sold it on eBay, bid on some chalks
But my eBay bid
Yeah, my eBay bid
My eBay bid has lost

In the stock it does not exist
It's not on my Amazon's wishlist
And surely my desire isn't capitalist
That invisible hand can't reach

A mind that has been scrubbed by bleach

Coats from faux-fox or good looking smocks
Traffic light models stuck showing "walk"
Dead mounted hawks on hard cinder blocks
Crude crayon drawings of all scottish lochs
But my eBay bid
Yeah, my eBay bid
My eBay bid has lost

But there's one detail I've swept under the rug
The eBay programming has lots of bugs
And when you report them you will get a . . . shrug!
So if your bid will fall through
There is naught you can do

Got in some talks to buy some more lox,
Saw some ex-monks that sold all their frocks
Buying some stocks in the school of hard knocks
Taught me a lesson worse than Iraq's
But my eBay bid
Yeah, my eBay bid
My eBay bid has lost

CHAPTER 173

Jaffa

TTTO “ ” By Yehonathan Gefen

We have travelled through the Stargate, to all planets far and wide
We have gathered a companion, in whose belly the gould hides
Though his name is strange and foreign, we pronounce it just as “Tilk”
And although he looks so different, we know him to be our ilk

[Chorus]

Jaffa, Jaffa, Jaffa, Jaffa, all the worlds will fear you still
Jaffa, Jaffa, Jaffa-a, for your kind was bred to kill

When you need to leave the mountain, to this planet’s open space
You can’t risk to blow the secret for although you’re of our race
Wear a hat to hide your strangeness, so you’ll pass as one of us
Trying not to draw attention as you wait to board the bus

[Chorus]

Jaffa, Jaffa, Jaffa, Jaffa, oh, this journey is a thrill
Jaffa, Jaffa, Jaffa-a, signed with love, your friend, O’Neal

My Christmas Vacation (McLain's Lament)

TTTO "My Summer's Vacation (A Slayer's Lament)" by Seanan McGuire

We've got a man who carries glocks and we have nobody who cares here
I think he's bringing armageddon, so we'd better not hit the fuse
I've got a lot of things on my mind, I've got my marriage troubles
And I think I may be more scared I'll win than I am worried I'll lose

You know, I didn't volunteer to play a game here, I was threatened
And I do not hold any views about superiority of any race
But when criminals call collect, you can't defuse the charges
So I am standing with a sign here daring people to hit my face

This is not how I wanted to spend my Christmas vacation
This is not what I wanted to do 'till the end of my days
Fighting crime and saving the world may be an honest vocation
But it seems all that interests the crowds are flashy displays

Now it's madness on the first one, on the second strikes the terror
Or it's pretending to be terror while it takes New York to dry
By the time we reach the third one I just want it to be over
But we're still the hits of ratings so we cannot say goodbye

If I can make it through the fourth one, there's a chance I can just stop this
And if you really think I mean it, then I've got a script to sell
We're like a shitty stupid franchise that's evading cancellation
And I don't think we will stop this 'till this movie is only a shell

This is not how I wanted to spend my Christmas vacation. . .

I used to think my wife was harsh when she left me for this job
Now I'm longing for that sinking feeling, as I have to save
the world from crime and mobs – again
It's like the police force's a really dumb puppy that's
hell bent on stupid rules
And nobody knows how to get the thing neutered, or make it
stop barking or make it not drool

You'd better find another husband if you want a lasting marriage
I think my life's a running gag that's being told and then retold
I've got a problem with my wife and no matter how I save her
There is no way that we'll solve this and stay home and grow old

So this is life – I always knew that I'm not going to survive it
But that doesn't mean I have to be a prison bitch for criminals
I've got a message for the writers, et. al – “hate you, the planes and running”
I'm giving up my gun and cop badge, let's say goodbye now, love me.

This is not how I wanted to spend my Christmas vacation.
When I chose my career, this is not what I thought I will be.
Please enjoy your blood and entrails and eternal uphill battle.
I'm giving up my gun and cop badge, let's say goodbye now, love me.

CHAPTER 175

Go, Johnny, Leave Her

TTTO “Drink Up The River”, based on “Leave Her Johnny Leave Her”

See, “Leave Her Johnny” had every parody you can think of – from feline evolution to banning from argo. I feel it should have its just deserts.

=====

I was standing on the deck-side, when the cry had reached my ear
It was the old man, he was shouting, and the words he said were dear
And as the journey is now finished, and my god it was so long
Now I wanted to record my joy, and I did this in this song
For the weather it was painful, there was wind and there was rain
And the deck-hands who had worked the trips were in this constant pain
But now, as we are home again, we should all sing up as one:
You’ve gotta go – Johnny, leave her, the journey’s done

[Chorus]

You’ve gotta go – Johnny, leave her
You’ve gotta go – Johnny, leave her
You’ve gotta go – Johnny, leave her, the journey’s done
You’ve gotta go – Johnny, leave her
You’ve gotta go – Johnny, leave her
You’ve gotta go – Johnny, leave her, the journey’s done

Well, throughout the journey’s history, the sea it was so high
The wind it was so foul, and we thought our end was nigh
To a man we were expecting to get washed up on the shore
For when fighting hard against the sea is a certain no-win war

We did not ask for any fortune, just a corner when it's late
Just to sleep, to rest, a moment's wink – to nap would be just great
But as we're coming home, unpacking, let's not think of yesterday
Let us go now to the shore, my friends, and be there on our way
Now that you don't fear the flooding, now that you can see the sun
You've gotta go – Johnny, leave her, the journey's done

[Chorus]

All the grub that we were given, it was poison fit to kill
But we could not help but eat it, and to down it with a swill
For the money that we're promised it will vanish without trace
'Cause to live on such a pittance is not done here in this place
And we dare not to raise our voices, scream such wages are just wrong
For we'll be told to stand on planks and then to start to walk along
And he is now threatening to shoot you with a gun
You've gotta go – Johnny, leave her, the journey's done

[Chorus]

Now we feel the time we spent on her has robbed us of our life
There is a feeling of relief now that we're done with all the strife
And we are hoping that the sea tides will soon carry her away
So that our eyes will not behold her more, not even for one day
And as we're leaving her, so gladly, we are starting now to live
For we gave her all we had, and yet she wanted us to give
So now sing this final message – we are leaving in a run
You've gotta go – Johnny, leave her, the journey's done

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 176

On Meddling in Affairs

[Chorus]

Do not meddle in dragon affairs
That is what they always say
But offense in artists' lairs
Has a steeper price to pay

You should never slight a bard
For he holds much stronger cards
See, your name has funny rhymes
Enshrined 'till end of times

[Chorus]

Now a writer don't insult
For so swift is the result
In his story you will do
Dumb things he wants you to

[Bridge]

Now remember, if you care,
About your life, then don't you dare
Insult someone who's good with words
It's much worse than offending lords

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 177

What If I Were Kathleen Sloan

TTTO “What If Your Girlfriend Was Gone” by Carla Ulbrich
With special apologies to Kathleen Sloan...

Based on “Kathleen, Catalogue Queen” and “Kathleen, Discipline Queen”

I was just wondering, hypothetically
What would I do, theoretically
If something would happen accidentally or medically
What if I were Kathleen Sloan?

If I ordered from catalogues a new light fixture
Or happened to get some new beads in a mixture
Would the catalogues find their way into the picture
If I could just get on the phone?

[Chorus]
Would I call them up
When they send me a letter?
Would they try to upsell me to something better?
Would they send me five more catalogues all bound up in leather?
What if I were Kathleen Sloan?

If I disappeared without a trace
Instead of me, t’would be Kathleen in my place
And I happened to be just wearing her face?
Not that I have any plans!

I’m not suggesting that just to tease ya

But what if I was suddenly struck with amnesia
And imagined myself to be Kathleen, would it please ya?
Do you really think I honestly can?

[Chorus]

Of course, as you know, I'd not give it a whirl
For I have to insist, it is out of this world
But I cannot help but wondering about
Her other side, when she'll order and shout

If something should happen, hypothetically
What would I do, theoretically?
If should something should happen, accidentally or medically?
What if I were Kathleen Sloan?

[Chorus]

What I tie you up
Just to make me feel better
Would I make you think "I'd better not upset her"?
Would I make sure you were punished, if we would be together?
What if I were Kathleen Sloan?

CHAPTER 178

Debugging Software

TTTO “Toasted Chicken Sandwich” by Carla Ulbrich

Well I almost decided to marry you
But that ain't the right thing for me to do
You don't love me darlin, now I see,
It's the help debugging software so that you can watch that new DVD

All those nights I dated you at your home
It wasn't 'cause you didn't wanna be alone
It's because of those great hacks you got from me
Like the help debugging software so that you can watch that new DVD

You were always sweet, you were never rude
But before we could get naked and lewd
I'd buzz through your laptop like a bumblebee
And I'd help debugging software so that you can watch that new DVD

You thought your boobs were the key to my heart
Now I realize you're kinda smart
There's a reason to marry me
'Cause I help debugging software so that you can watch that new DVD

I ain't that good lookin'
But I'm into bookin'
Installing “quicken”
With the OS I'm dickin'
It's making me high
To configure wi-fi

When I help debugging software
Or getting rid of malware
When I help debugging software so that you can watch that new DVD

CHAPTER 179

Blind Date on My Island

TTTO “Blind Date on the Island of Dr. Moreau” by Brooke Lunderville

I watch you sleep there next to me
This does not happen to me often
I fall asleep and dream about our future
Specifically, on how you escape this coffin
I was a bit rough,
You called the police off-
icers, and I fear it’s too late
To continue our date

[Chorus]

I saw an ad: Sexy scientist seeks Mr. Right
For romantic walks on the beach and labwork late in to the night
I rushed to reply to that online ad that I saw
I don’t wish to get my hopes up, and by so doing invoke Murphy’s law
I know there are so many spammers on Craig’s list who’re baiting
So here it goes, I’ll dip my toes into this “online dating”

I knew that you’re into chemistry
And this, I’m happy to say, I know best
So I showed you just how with acid’s I’m skilled
And tried to woo you with a litmus test
As I prepared to meet you
I hoped that you’d be sweet but,
You taste a lot like mussel
Eating you was just a hassle

[Chorus]

So guys if you meet a girl who
Seems sweet but has a friend with a chainsaw
Tell her the two of you are through
But could you ask her friend to go out?
And just take out the LART
No, really, use the LART
And enjoy a night of terror
Just do not repeat my error

[Chorus]

I saw an ad: Sexy scientist seeks Mr. Right
For romantic walks on the beach and labwork late in to the night
I rushed to reply to that online ad that I saw
I guess I got my hopes up, and by so doing invoked Murphy's law
I knew there are so many spammers on Craig's list who're baiting
And so it went, not how I meant, this deal with "online dating"

Well maybe I'll destroy the world...

CHAPTER 180

I Have to Bill You Now

TTTO "I Have to Kill You Now" by Carla Ulbrich

It was late in the evening,
I was tired, I was ill
I was feeling really groggy,
You took advantage of good will
So you called and we talked for 5 hours
I still remember everything
And before I hung up the phone
I do remember saying

[Chorus]

I have to bill you now
Free advice I can't allow
You'll have to pay somehow
I have to bill you now

I could speculate
That this bill will not be paid
If that's the case, expect a raid
For every hour, that's my rate
And this is, I think, is where we're at
Though you're shocked, I am at ease
If you come into my lab
I will put you on the slab

[Chorus]

I have to bill you now

Free advice I can't allow
I ain't a communist, this ain't Moscow
I have to bill you now

It's a way some people see me,
This is really serious,
All nice and easy going
Not at all imperious,
What you do is past the border
Of abusing my phone number
So I'm doing this in order
That I will be left to slumber

[Chorus]

I have to bill you now
Free advice I can't allow
When you get it, you'll say "ow"
I have to bill you now

So you wonder, did I bill him?
Could this trick be used by you?
I can talk more of these things
But then I'd have to bill you too

[Chorus]

I have to bill you now
Free advice I can't allow
It's good advice, so anyhow
I have to bill you now

CHAPTER 181

The Watcher in the Mists

TTTO “The Collars” by Michelle Dockrey
Based on the “Mistborn” trilogy by Brandon Sanderson
NOTE: SPOILERS UNTIL THE END OF BOOK THREE

I have grown up only watching, as my gaze had pierced the mists
The more I burn the tin, the more my vision it assists
I joined the crew by default, I could see they had no choice
I learned to look and listen and to seldom use my voice
I have kept to darkness, shadows, always seeing, never seen
Keeping still inside my secret place behind a misty screen

And the things that I am seeing I am helpless to affect
I can only watch and listen, not direct

Though I know not what has happend now I’m strong as well as keen
As the pewter helps me quell the pain that’s brought on by my tin
All have seen me brave the fire, I’m survivor of the flame
I cannot stay here uninvolved so I have joined the game
Now I’m hearing voices constantly, they’re telling me to kill
I cannot help but listen still their wish I won’t fullfill

And the things that I am seeing am I helpless to affect?
Can I only watch and listen, not direct?

I have given up my newfound strength, a watcher I’ll remain
And the voices have all gone away, I won’t hear them again
My report is etched in metal so it blinds the prying eye
I have sent away the knowledge for my role is but to spy

I can only hope and pray now, I can only wait and see
For a watcher's what I am and I need no one watching me

The things that I am seeing I'm not helpless to affect
Though I only watch and listen, not direct

CHAPTER 182

One Small Moat

TTTO “One Small Boat” by Marilisa Valtazanou

The people next village are surrounded by villains
They ran from the guns and they ran from the whips
To build all their castles they went through all hells – and
They built strongholds, castles like they’ve seen on their trips

You turn and you ask me “Don’t you want such castles?
With guards in the towers all ready and tough?”
I say “Not for me – such big things are mere hassles,
And for me one small moat is enough.”

They came and attacked us, they tried and take over
They’ve threatened and yelled and they puffed and they huffed
They’ll always be out there, we run and take cover
For me, one small moat is enough.

The people in town are all conquered by villains
They search for their freedom, in vain is their quest
They each hope to find some release from the killin’
They struggle and struggle, but our way is best

I turn and I ask you, “Oh, look how they wallow
Their yells reach the sky when the lord comes via boat.”
You say, “My beloved, those people are hollow,
We’ll stay, here us two, with the moat.”

They came and attacked us, they tried and take over

They've threatened and yelled and they puffed and they huffed
They'll always be out there, we run and take cover
For me, one small moat is enough.

Freedom's forgotten, their life is so shallow
They're all disenchanted with what they have seen
The villagers live knowing their lives are hollow
All the folk suffer, no matter who's queen

A tower is fickle – the guard must be faithful
And all of those troubles now seem quite remote
We sit in our house, each day we are grateful
For the wisdom we share and our one tiny moat

They came and attacked us, they tried and take over
They've threatened and yelled and they puffed and they huffed
They'll always be out there, we run and take cover
For me, one small moat is enough.

We've lived here, it's good life we both cherish, no wonder
Each day, we live in safety and we make love
They'll always be out there, we run and take cover
For me, one small moat is enough.

CHAPTER 183

No Soup Today

TTTO “Nothing to Say” by Carla Ulbrich

I stood and listened to your story
You thought “it’s deep, evocatory”
But you pushed before your turn
For all I care, you can go burn
‘Cause you’ll have no soup today

No soup no soup no soup no soup no soup today
No soup no soup no soup no soup no soup today
At home I was a simple cook, I treasured every spice
Now that I am in New York, with speed I chop and dice
And you’ll get no soup today

I consulted all the cook books, my soups have not been hacked
I used my expertise, my soups were all exact
What you did was kind of hasty, it was surely not that smart
Now I really do not care if I’ve broken your poor heart
You’ll get no soup today

No soup no soup no soup no soup no soup today
No soup no soup no soup no soup no soup today
My recipes are secret, I’m guarding every page
And if you try to steal them, expect to meet my rage
And to get no soup today

So try to be more serious, and get outside your head
I cannot say to you any more than I have already said

My soup, you know is awesome, full of originality
Now I must ask you all to give up and yield to me
You can have no soup today

No soup no soup no soup no soup no soup today
No soup no soup no soup no soup no soup today
At home I practiced hours, mastering arcane techniques
So now I'm barring you – for at least two dozen weeks
And to get no soup today

I care not about the planet, not even just one tree
And I stop abuse by those who try their hand abusing me
My soups won't sell in churches, not even at peace rally
You can have no soup today

No soup no soup no soup no soup no soup today
No soup no soup no soup no soup no soup today
At home I was a genius, no two soups were the same
So now I dictate the rules of this convoluted day
So you get no soup today

No soup no soup no soup no soup no soup today
No soup no soup no soup no soup no soup today
I have a special soup, using my own style and wit
I moved to New York with hopes up – I think I finally have a hit
So you get no soup today

CHAPTER 184

The Last War

TTTO “If I Had a Rocket Launcher” by Bruce Cockburn

I see the zombies coming – just at the end of day
They’re crawling forward, shambling, they will not go away
How many more are taken, no one here can say
If I had a sawed off shotgun. . . the outcome I could sway

I did not believe in zombies, did not believe in fate
But it’s time to go to war now, we cannot sit and wait
When we gather the survivors, our tales of horror we relate
If I had a power chain saw. . . I would retaliate!

This war is not for power and it’s not about hate
And by now we cannot win it, I fear that it’s too late
Cry for every soldier who has died defending gates
If I had a big flame thrower. . . I would not hesitate

But I’m huddled in the closet, with the tears on my cheeks dry
I want to shout “we can make it, if we don’t give up and try!”
Situation desperate, to myself I cannot lie
All I’ve got is a revolver. . . I think I’d rather die!

CHAPTER 185

In Black – the Man

TTTO “Stray Dog Man” by Bill Sutton

Note: Still some scansion issues I need to clean up. Singer beware!

I’ve long ago left home, and I drive here on the road
The aliens who choose to stay all keep me on my toes
But it’s the humans who go too far, and I don’t see why it’s me
Who have to play a meter maid in this corner of the galaxy

[Chorus]

I’m in black – the man, and I do what I can
To keep you poor old humans in the dark
But I wish the ones in space would stay there in their place
‘Cause the aliens can’t find a place to park

I was sittin’ back in HQ in my jacket, having a beer
It was a hot and muggy evenin’, but the sky was not that clear
When I heard a distant echo of a crash in 5 Space-lane
So I run outside, and got to space, and thought “oh, no, again?”

And I could see the Mir space station had a scratch across its back
Despite my fears and horrors it was no alien attack
Just some Venus ship politely parking in the dark night sky
Was crashing as the station Mir was rudely flying by

[Chorus]

There were some memories to erase, and ones to plant instead
But at least there were no casualties, got back in time for bed

I've been going out every night alone, I don't know what to do
As the spaceships are colliding with the vessels spaced by you

Spoken:

It's really cute that you're going to space, though.
I just hope you don't hit anyone from Ursa Major –
They're a Major pain in the Urse

I finally got the NASA budget cut and I was glad to find
That you're all getting back to earth and leaving space behind
I'm telling you, it was a war I had no strength to fight
So people don't go flying out into the crowded night

[Chorus]

I thought that was the end of it, but then a month went by
The goddamn silly SpaceShip One is going up to fly
I went outside to smooth the feathers, all the aliens cursed
But as you could deduce by what it's called, it's just the first

It happens every month or so, I'm rather getting vexed
As soon as they got one to fly, they're working on the next
So I'm getting on a rocket, I ain't never coming back
I won't be here when Ursa finally's going to attack

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 186

You're Different Now

Tune: Original (recording coming soon)

I always wanted to get to space, look at my surprise
For the accident changed my fate, now I got my prize
Now I know that the human race isn't all alone
Never knew that I'd like to date an alien I've known

[Chorus]

Look at how you're different now
It defies belief
There's a flaw in upholding law
When you're now a thief

I know this weird thing that we had was a real tough time
It's been a long and rocky road, and an uphill climb
I never thought that you'd be this mad, look at what you've done
Are you doing this just to goad? This is not much fun

[Chorus]

Our time together has been increased, a few hours more
No time to work on our feelings, tough, as we win the war
Your time as Aeryn was all but ceased, Vala Mal Doran
So we fixed several galaxies, what's next on the plan?

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 187

I Definitely Ain't Humble

TTTO "At Least I Ain't Humble" by Brooke Lunderville

When you get to my home address
You ask for my plans and I confess
I'm always tempted to reveal them all to you
What I can say, it's what we villains tend to do

I know I'm evil, but it ain't my fault
It's only the way that up I was brought
So when the devil gives me ideas and some advice
I just take my chances, pray and then roll the dice
<blockquote>I used to be so upset when
My plans would fail and go south
I'll never come to terms with
How the heroes snuff my plans out</blockquote>
So when I've been eight kinds of moron I
Just wait for plan nine to say my goodbye
I can't resist it, so I don't pout and sulk
When I buy all my stuff from ACME I do it in bulk

Of self-improvement I'm no fan
Doesn't mesh with all my evil plans
I just alternate admitting them and denial
Though I won't give up, I try to be evil with a smile
Though I won't give up, I try to be evil with a smile

CHAPTER 188

I Can't Believe He Sunk So Low

TTTO "Ha' Ahava Sheli", tune by Yitzhak Klepter, original words by Yehonatan Geffen

You said, although he's dead, that for him you do not grieve
And that, whatever happens, he will never leave
I think, my dear, that you are just naive
If you are choosing now in this vampire to believe

It seems this vampire now, he sparkles and he glows
He used to have his dignity, I can't believe he sunk so low

You said that you would never fear that this vampire will attack
You said that if you're gone, your scent he'll always track
You said that if he fails, there's still his pack
But dear, I think you know that for him you are a snack

He's posing outdoors, in sunny daylight's glow
He used to have his dignity, I can't believe he sunk so low

I think that this charade has by now gone too far
Whatever rep the vampires had, I think that this one marred
So now he's getting chicks at every bar
Like he is some celebrity, perhaps a movie star

When women look at him, they get a kind of glow
He used to have his dignity, I can't believe he sunk so low

CHAPTER 189

At Amberleaf Fair

Based on “At Amberleaf Fair”

Lyrics based on the snippets from the book cover.

No tune yet

Student and crafter and merchant all here
Come meet new strangers or friends you hold dear
Who will be chosen and who will be hurt
That is the question the young mage will sort

Magic and mystery await those who dare,
To enter the game at Amberleaf Fair

A pendant for citron? Is that a fair trade?
It is in far places, the merchant has said
Magic stops stealing but not those who give
False accusations are hard to forgive

Come dance and tempt romance and unbraid your hair
Come hither, make merry at Amberleaf Fair

Come to the magic show, see things unseen
The globe showing images of what has been
Drink up the colors that steal away breath
Spin fortunes of life, play dark games of death

Magic and mystery, fates to beware
Our story unfolds at Amberleaf Fair

Friends once again as the choices were made
False accusations to rest now are laid
All now are leaving, the fair is now done
Merchant and student and crafter all gone

Come back next year in the cool autumn air
See friends and new strangers at Amberleaf Fair

CHAPTER 190

I Can Never Turn the Cell Phone Off

TTTO “Tequila Makes Her Clothes Come Off” by John Nichols

When I’m going out with good friends,
I grab my cellphone much to their chagrin
Lord have mercy for my only thought’s
I can never turn the cell phone off

Not an extra, it’s not just a phone
It’s not a sin for which I must atone
It’s my salvation, what I always sought
I can never turn the cell phone off

[Chorus]
It isn’t about how much it’s used
No matter what you think
When I’m outside, when I’m far from home
I will always have my link

I turn my music player off and on
And mostly use it when I’m all alone
But it won’t help you if you spit and froth
I can never turn the cell phone off

My laptop’s always turned off during lunch
I like to concentrate on food I munch
But no matter how much people scoff
I can never turn the cell phone off

[Chorus]

I used to say that it was just for fun
But I guess when all is said and done
You can joke about the friends I've lost
I can never turn the cell phone off
No, I never turn the cell phone off,
Oh, I'll never turn the cell phone off!

CHAPTER 191

Higher Tier

TTTO “High Frontier”, Echo’s Children

I filed the ticket at the break of dawn:
“My DNS is down and the network gone”
And until they solve it, I’ll just wait right here
But it’s escalated to a higher tier

[Chorus]
I get these promises through the night –
“Yes the problem handled, so please just hang tight”
The problem’s tricky, when it’s done’s not clear
My ticket’s handled by a higher tier

No matter how they tried, solutions they’d not found
And I’m getting angry and the wall I pound!
It would make things better if I had a beer
For it’s escalated to a higher tier

[Chorus]

To solve my problem is a worthy task
But I get no answers: “when it’s done” I ask
So now I watch the phone, and in my eye a tear:
But it’s escalated to a higher tier

[Chorus]

All it really needed was a quick reboot

But the guy who answered said had not root
So I said "ok", quaking voice in fear
To escalate it to higher tier

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 192

I Can't Cook

TTTO "I Can't Dance", Genesis

Hot stove's never fun
Burning my food 'fore I notice it's done

Hot stove, making me sweat
So I run out of the kitchen just as fast as a jet

I can't cook and I can't bake
But I know how to buy it, it's enough to fake
I can't cook – nor deep fry
If I had to eat my cooking I would starve and die

Some friends tried to teach
The timing must be perfect but it's just out of reach

I just manage to get food on my shirt
I might as well be making some mud pies out of dirt

'Cos I can't cook and I can't bake
But I know how to buy it, it's enough to fake
I can't cook – nor deep fry
If I had to eat my cooking I would starve. . .

I can't find anything in this place
Like the button to turn this on

Hot oil, sizzling my shoes

I think that this whole cooking thing is just a ruse

Thick smoke, and my kitchen it through
I'm never touching ovens is my newest rule

But I can't cook and I can't bake
But I know how to buy it, it's enough to fake
I can't cook – nor deep fry
If I had to eat my cooking I would starve. . .

I can't find anything in this place
Like the button to turn this on
And this cooking – is too much to face

No I can't cook and I can't bake
But I know how to buy it, it's enough to fake
I can't cook – nor deep fry
If I had to eat my cooking I would starve and die

If I had to eat my cooking. . . I would starve and die

CHAPTER 193

Please Don't Invite Me

No tune yet.

I don't want to be a vampire, nor a zombie living dead
I don't want to level up, nor do I want to get ahead
If I'll want to be a farmer, I'll just go and buy a farm
And if I had a zoo, the animals would come to harm

[Chorus]

Please don't invite me
To those facebook applications
Please let me be free
From these constant invitations!

Mafia bosses drive me crazy, the superpoking causes pain
Please don't try to get me to join your fluff-pet game again
I just wanted to connect with all my friends around the world
But I saw them filling quizzes – the results had made me hurl

[Chorus]

So if you update your status, and you write notes on my wall
I'll be happy that I met you and I won't forget to call
But the games that you are playing, can you keep them to your self
I don't want to be a zombie, or a pirate or an elf!

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 194

Talked With Our Hands

TTTO “Spoke With Our Hands”, Echo’s Children

When I was a youngster, our school tried to teach
That moving your hand’s not required for speech
But from all I could see, it’s the way it’s done here
You can see someone’s talking without your ears

[Chorus]

We talk with our hands, can not do otherwise
We are rough and direct, we’re just plain simple guys
Don’t gesture’s a thing that no one understands
In a country where everyone talks with their hands

But as much as I did it, I still had my fears
That doing it this way would end all in tears
And I couldn’t explain, and nobody would care
Why our gesturing isn’t a good thing to share

[Chorus]

...
...

Keep your hand on the wheel, here, no one understands
In a country where everyone talks with their hands

I can try to conceal it but still I am caught
For my gesturing hands I can’t stop ‘till I rot
And I hoped it would stop with the wisdom of age
That I gesture in happiness, sadness or rage

[Chorus]

...

...

Talking and Wii-ing, no one understands
In a country where everyone talks with their hands

I talk with my hands, as I did so before
To gesture when talking is deep in my core
Though I'm far from my country, I'm doing it still
Earth be my witness – I meant you no ill

[Chorus]

...

...

In hand-cuffs, and speaking? No one understands
In a country where everyone talks with their hands

CHAPTER 195

Shellscript

I bang the keyboard – but you understand
The work is piling at a higher rate
Instead of doing this hard work by hand
I really should just automate

[Chorus]

It's a shellscript, just a script of shell –
But I don't know just how I could tell
It's a victim of its own success
As I'm maintaining this unholy mess

Data's growing, and the files are flat
Performance sucking, something must be done
It must be accessed by this thing and that
Just add a DB, it is fun!

[Chorus]

Now people saying that it's hard to use
And all this typing is a pain
Without menus, buttons, we will lose
I'll add a GUI, don't complain

[Chorus]

Now we're selling this, we have no shame
But the customers don't stop to call
I keep on saying that it's really lame

But all good programs started small!

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 196

The Guy Who's Keeping the Minutes

TTTO "The Guy Who Changes the Light Bulbs" by Carla Ulbrich

[Chorus]

The guy who's keeping the minutes, changes everything
He makes things as they were never, and retconning he brings
He's got power, he makes meaning, he makes sure of things
The guy who's keeping the minutes – changes everything

See – the thing he wrote that you have said has not been said by you
And while you might agree with that, it's not a thing to do
And here's another problem for which there's no excuse –
The yes to no — oh I don't know – that's a thin-veiled ruse

[Chorus]

When the guy who's keeping the minutes has a boss who's a tightwad
The only project not cancelled, is that guy's – I am so glad!
I have by now know not to read it on the cellphone in my car
Sometimes it is funny – sometimes mad is all we are

It's might as well be French or Chinese, or a contract done by Faust
When you read them, you'll be yelling, so please do so in your house
And whatever may befall you, you will never see them raw
For the edits to the minutes are the things that make them go!

[Chorus]

So the guy who every morning, discusses some new paper

Or comes into your cube with a new story of a caper
Is the guy who's taking the notes, acting like he's your confesser
And gets you talking for hours like you do with your hairdresser

If you're feeling unimportant, like you might as well go fishing
Then just go, and then read the minutes – it's not like you'll be missing
Anything that's true's in minutes – that's the most important job
When we're missing, we can't miss him – though the minutes sound odd!
He's got power, he makes meanings – he's practically a god
The guy who's keeping the minutes has the most important job

CHAPTER 197

Pop Undead Quiz

TTTO “Pop Quiz”, Brooke Lunderville

There are blank white eyes in lectures
When the professors have burned the sense out of the class
They may be boring, even frightening
But when the class is over you can rest up on the grass

There are blank white eyes in windows, too
When the zombies stand shoulders to shoulder, they’re after our brains
And they’re so earnest, they’re so hungry
As they’re breaking the doors down, I feel I cannot stand the strain

But I am scared, so scared
Zombies attacking our camp
I am scared so scared
As the light goes out in the lamp
For zombie hords will speak with only one voice:
It’s brains or brains, this isn’t multiple choice

We can’t shake the zombies off
Though it looks exciting, this is really no game
We can set the woods on fire
But when the smoke is over, they’ll be coming all the same

Scared, so scared
They’re coming in from all sides
Scared, so scared
It is useless to fight off this tide

Scared, so scared

For zombie hords will speak with only one voice:

It's brains or brains, this isn't multiple choice

It's brains or brains, this isn't multiple choice

CHAPTER 198

Evil Meow

TTTO “Evil Laugh”, Seanan McGuire

If you wanna be specific, it was upholsterific
Oh this couch is so grand –
It is cozy and fantastic, it was leather – it is classic
It is here I’ll sleep and stand!

And you said “this house is my home,
The living room so fine!
You’re free to wonder and to roam
But this couch here is mine!’
But you know I am feline. . .

[Chorus]
My meow is an evil meow! Shed shed shed shed hi!
My cat box’s really swell, but your couch is nearby
My cat’s hair lying in a trail, for this place
Is the place I would rest my tail!
My meow is an evil meow! Shed shed shed shed hi!

I just can’t ignore that I’m a Felis Cat-
-us, though it seems that you forgot
It’s my nurture, it’s my nature, if not nomenclature
I’m the King and you are not!

And I thought, “we’ll call this human ‘slave’”
Why is this a surprise?
This is how all cats you know behave

I thought you'd realize.
It's time for you to recognize. . .

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

This couch is really great, thanks a bunch
It's time to celebrate – won't you get my lunch?
I'm pretty sure you knew cats when you brought me in the door
Bearing that firmly in mind, what'd you think you were needed for?
I'm hungry, and I need to eat! [Dumb dumb]
So now go and bring me some meat! [Yum yum!]
My meow is an evil meow. Shed shed, NOM NOM, hi!

Please don't be offended, it's not what I intended,
Though I don't care if you are
I won't get any thinner – you'll be giving me dinner
I'll go lounge on your bar

Because, hey, this house is mine alone!
I rule all I survey!
That's cats – they're kings right to the bone
It's always been the way
There's just one more thing to say:

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 199

Pins and Needles

TTTO “Ones and Zeroes”, Kathy Mar

The knitters have invaded, they're everywhere you look
And every conversation is a knitting pattern book
They rant about the wool they bought, they talk of the “increase”
I want to find some way to say for me it is Chinese!

[Chorus]

Calm down, it's only pins and needles,
Calm down, it's only yarn and wool
Calm down, and speak to me in English
Please realize that when it comes to knitting, I'm a fool

They sit around for hours as I'm sure you've seen and heard,
But only other knitters understand a single word
With stitches, rows and columns, and of patterns they do brag
The lady that you're talking to has needles in her bag!

[Chorus]

The knitter faction's growing, the day may be at hand
When everyone must lurn to knit by government command!
I do not think I'll mind it, I've not minded the reverse
'Cause making wools from sweater is a thing that I rehearsed

[Chorus]

One day I'll learn to knit, but I still doubt I'll do it well

It won't be that amazing and I don't think it will sell
Though it might take a lifetime I intend to see it through
I want to be a part of this exclusive in-crowd too!

[Chorus]

Calm down, it's only pins and needles,
Calm down, it's only yarn and wool
Calm down, and speak to me in English
I understand that knitting is a hobby that must rule
I know that in this day and age, it's now considered cool
Please realize that when it comes to knitting, I'm a fool

CHAPTER 200

A Math Proof

No tune yet.

Dedicated to all those people who “undermine” accepted math by writing complete and utter nonsense.

You say the real numbers are a lie
You say that they’re not well defined
You say there is no such thing as PI
And no such thing as the length of a line

[Chorus]

You’re a nut, you’re a kook
Stop referring to your book
Please stop writing this drivel
If you want us to be civil

You wrote a paper, “Cantor Is Wrong”
But the proof is just fine, sorry bud
You and math, it seems, don’t get along
See this paper’s a gibberish flood

[Chorus]

Math is black and white, you troll
If there’s a proof, there’s a proof
And I don’t mean half-percent alcohol
Which is what you’ve been drinking, you goof

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 201

Friction, A Love Song

No tune yet.

You exert forces on my mass
You stop me when I go too fast
Without you I cannot walk
So at you I will not balk

[Chorus]

Friction, you're entropy's loyal friend
Friction, a law I cannot bend
Friction, on you I can depend
Friction, together until the end

You're called a waste of energy
But why cannot the others see
There's no waste, it just transforms
Into lower, worse, new forms!

[Chorus]

You make me hot when you are near
When we're together I never fear
You stop my falling, my hands are raw
You my favorite natural law!

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 202

Love Letter (the Conservative version)

Ben Newman has a lovely song called “Love Letter”, which is a metaphor for Progressive Judaism. I could not resist attempting to rewrite it to be about my affiliation – Conservative Judaism. Here’s a version of the last four verses which resonates more closely with my beliefs:

Please don’t say you expect me to make sense of this vastness
For the words are too tricky and so . . .
See, while some of the laws do make sense when I read them
There are rules that I still need to know

I’ve occasionally heard
That law doesn’t endear
And that what we have here
Is a legal dispute

We both know that’s absurd
But the rules are exacting
As debate they’re attracting
And I am in pursuit –

I just feel that good laws here can still be decided
That’s why I read the words once again
We can talk this thing through, we can learn it anew
Learn it over and over – ‘cause I’ll love you forever –
Each time falling in love with you all over again

CHAPTER 203

Pillar of Flame

TTTO “Horse with No Name”

When I was but a baby
In the water I started my life
Those are the songs that they all sing
But it doesn't mean a thing
The first thing I knew was my life as a prince
Escaping the crowds
The bush was aflame and the heat was dry
And the air was full of sound

[Chorus]

I've walked through the desert with a pillar of flame
As the people did naught but complain
In the desert you can follow the flame
It will keep on burning, 'cause there's never no rain
Nye nye nye, nanana, . . .

After running through the desert sun
We came to the sea which is red
It parted before us, we started to run
Across the dry sea bed
As the story unfolds, when it's all said and told
I was sad that the army was dead

[Chorus]

Now we're a new people, and we are free

As we walk from sea to sea
Those are the song that they all sing
But it doesn't mean a thing
In the desert there are hidden lakes underground
With a rock to disguise them above
I have led you to water and now I'll turn around
To the homeland that I love

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 204

March of McDonald's

TTTO "March of Cambreadth"

This is all the fault of Blind Leming Chiffon, BTW!

Customers, now come in
Offer help, please, with a grin!
Will you make this one a meal?
Can't afford to pass that deal
We will serve as honest drones
For in here we are all pawns
Heart disease will make you die –
How many of them will eat our fries!

All these burgers, must be sold
For we trash them when they're old
Eat until you die or drop
With that much food it's hard to stop
Close your minds to stress and pain –
Eat 'till you're no longer sane
Let not one fat gram pass by –
How many of them will eat our fries!

Guard the credit and cash as well
With the discounts – more to sell
We know well the game, the score
They will eat here evermore
Toys we sell are full of lead
Oops, some kids will end up dead

But we'll stand right up and lie!
How many of them will eat our fries!

French, or freedom – just a name
For a food that's full of shame
Still your bodies pay the toll
As you eat those portions, whole
We will serve as honest drones
For in here we are all pawns
Heart disease will make you die –
How many of them will eat our fries!

[Repeat first verse]

CHAPTER 205

I Think I'm a Zombie

TTTO "I Think We're Alone Now"

What I most crave –
Is human flesh and some brain matter
So, you think you'll pray?
You don't understand
And so I'm

[Chorus]
Shambling just as fast as I can
Walking with my outreaching hands
Tryin' to get away from the light
And then I feel my friends around me
As we slowly gain some ground
So it's OK

I think I'm a zombie
I'm biting on a brain in a skull I found –
I think I'm a zombie
The shrieking of the crowds is the loudest sound

Look at the way
The shot-guns are kow-pow-powin'
At night-time or day
Tearing' me through
And so we're –

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 206

I Got Me a Mac

TTTO “Nishakti Bahura” by Mika Karney

Now everyone is going “this thing is just cute”
But I’m a techie, and my judgement is astute
Install, configure and make sure that you lock root –
It used to be my only interest and pursuit
Last night the Apple Store – into my heart it hacked
I couldn’t help it, so I got me a Mac
I got me a Mac

A man can never know what’s in his own dreams
I didn’t think that I’d switch teams
Oh my God, it’s an iPod –
I think my head will steam
The screen I saw was looking shiny and it gleamed
Last night the Apple Store – into my heart it hacked
I couldn’t help it, so I got me a Mac
I got me a Mac

They always looked expensive, PCs are just as good
But then last night, I just decided not to brood
And though it is closed source, Steve Jobs’ forbidden fruit
My heart is melted by the sound when it boots
Last night the Apple Store – into my heart it hacked
I couldn’t help it, so I got me a Mac

[repeat first verse]

CHAPTER 207

Banned From PyCon

TTTO “Banned from Argo” by Leslie Fish

When we arrived in PyCon, we saw all the Python stars
Sitting and conversing in the hotel lounge bar
We had high expectations of their hospitality
But found too late it wasn’t geared for hackers such as we

[Chorus]

And we’re banned from PyCon, that’s too bad
Banned from PyCon, and the lot of us are sad
Tutorials and sprints, and open spaces – we want more
But PyCon just won’t let us in the door

Though Python’s pretty simple, we all want it more complex
We wrote a PEP describing a new method – `__sex__` (Pronounced “under-sex”)
They told us it’s no good, and that it doesn’t stand a chance
Especially the part where we proposed `__romance__`

We all like drinking beers, and we all like to share them too
Bought round after round for the whole commiter crew
The team had started coding when the bar announced “last call”
It might explain the errors when I try the new install

Python’s quite high-level, so we thought it wasn’t green
To write Python in Python – oh, please, really, it’s obscene
Now the PyPy bunch is after us, we’re much the worst for wear
Italian, Dutch and Polish – in all those they know to swear!

We asked a simple question, “Why Mercurial, not Bazaar”
“From features that we needed it just doesn't seem to far”
“Or Git, or SVN, or something else without a doubt!”
So all the core committers beat us up and kicked us out

We asked around, because we saw that nobody quite gets
The proper way of using Twisted writing programs net-
working, so we said “we'll just redo it, to be clean”
The will is there but the code is not, our blog's what people've seen

We love to love humanity, we love the peace and quiet
But we could not pass up the chance to incite Perl 6 to riot
And so they challenged Guido, and the rest is history—
With pies that fly about as we sat and drunk our tea

We love to use the wireless, and the wireless loves us too
But only when it's tummy doing what they know to do
For otherwise the networking won't work, yes, such is life
6 gadgets for each geek will make the air with wi-fi rife

A bunch of Ruby people and nobody seemed to care
They came in for our summit, but we wondered how they dare
We made some fun of RoR but they don't want to play
So when they started the stampede we turned and ran away

We like to code in Python and this hobby we don't hide
And having fun in PyCon was a joyful funny ride
We're sorry 'bout the trouble, didn't mean to cause a fuss
At least we're sure that PyCon won't be quick forgetting us

CHAPTER 208

The Page After Last

TTTO Brooke Lunderville's "The Last Page"

I finished your book and
I don't like the real world
Your world, seems to me, is more true

The writing was great,
And the reader was willing
And until the fat lady has sung –
T'ain't over

[Chorus]
I just want to be there again – only this time
With my love, to spare heroes some pain
To write of your magic, to make heroes villains
As through cannon I happily romp

I stare at that last page and
Close my eyes briefly and
The key for the music is there

Before it is over
The lyrics I must share
As it fits the score
That I planned

[Chorus]

I have the dwarf gently
Fall in love with the elf
As they play such a wonderful game

There's only one cure
For their feelings of love
Start a new fic and
Keep writing

[Chorus]
So I romp

CHAPTER 209

Always a Ninja

TTTO “Always a Woman”, Billy Joel

She can kill with a smile
She can wound with her eyes
She can ruin your life without telling a lie
And she’s only noticed when she wants to be seen
She hides as a child
But she’s always a ninja to me

She can drop from above
And annoy her – they’ll grieve you
Has a cyanide tooth
She can always deceive you
And she’ll kill whom she wants and then hide in a tree
She can stand on a leaf
But she’s always a ninja to me

[Chorus]

Oh–she takes care of herself
She can hide if she wants
And she’s always on time
Oh–and I’ll never find out
Just when did she get in?
She is so hard to find

And she’ll promise no more
Than to kill without hurtin’
As she carefully cuts you

You'll die 'fore you're bleedin'
She's the best of the best
And the worst she can be
And I just blame myself
'Cause she's always a ninja to me

[Chorus]

She is frequently kind
Though she knows to be cruel
She can't do what she pleases
She follows the rules
And she won't be convicted
I think you'll agree
If you'll irk her, you'll rue
When the shadows kill you
But she's always a ninja to me

CHAPTER 210

A Ballad For a DBA

TTTO “Ballada Le’Sokhen Kaful” by Machina

Dedicated to <http://prodlife.wordpress.com/about/>>Gwen Shapira

It’s a tale of woe and malice, a tale of a DBA
That the users learned to fear and to get out of his way
He would drop production tables when complaints had grown to loud
He would smile and feign surprise and then suggested “use the cloud”

He would backup every hour but would not deign to restore
“If it’s gone, just be more careful, it’s just me the backup’s for”
He would kill off all the queries that had gone on way too long
When the users would complain he would just say that they are wrong

When the database expanded
And the system was too slow
He just shrugged, “go talk to network –
Go tell them your tales of woe”

When the backups all are running and the database is gone
He won’t care about the users, just let an evil yawn
When the disks will come down crashing, if it’s way too late at night
He’ll just sets his cell to “silent”, waits until the morning light

When the database expanded
And the network was too slow
He just shrugged, “go talk to network –
Go tell them your tales of woe”

When the database expanded
I/O rates became too high
He just shrugged, “go talk to storage –
Or just go crawl off and die”

And the coders told him - “Buddy,
All your indices are wrong”
So he told them, “It’s your queries,
and your fault they take too long”

CHAPTER 211

Drift Away

TTTO “Hashmal Zorem B’Kapot Yadekha” (Riki Gal?)

For solid land, oh, my heart is yearning
The rest – they all think me weak
For food and comfort my heart is yearning
My future seems so bleak

For solid land, oh, my heart is yearning
Sailors don’t lose belief
For food and comfort my heart is yearning
From pain, I dream of relief

For solid land, oh, my heart is yearning
There’s naught I’m proud of
For food and comfort my heart is yearning
Warm food right from the stove

In my stomach – hunger burning
Frostbitten are my feet
Only now we’re slowly learning
How to conceit defeat

Oh, for solid land, I’m yearning – yes yearning
Oh, for solid land, I’m yearning – yes yearning
For solid land, oh, my heart is yearning
So long since I lost belief
Just trouble now, oh this journey’s earning
I’ll never know relief

CHAPTER 212

Drop Kick Me, River, Through the Darkness of Space

TTTO “Drop Kick Me, Jesus, Through the Goalposts of Life”

[Chorus]

Drop kick me River through the darkness of space
Kick to the shin and a punch to the face
Turn, spin and jump with that rarest of grace
Drop kick me River through the darkness of space

Take me, oh take me, I need you, oh damn
My love is true – read my mind, it’s no sham
Punch me up high, just don’t kick me below
I’ve got the will, River, you’ve got the toe.

[Chorus]

Take on the reavers as you did before
Don’t let a single one through the door
I’m always yours if you’ll always be mine
When you kick and twirl, I can see the divine

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 213

Goes Up to Eleven

TTTO “Hacker’s Heaven” by Steve Savtizky

When you’re starting up a rock band, there are two ways to proceed
Take the time to write good lyrics, or go flat out for speed
If we let them hear our lyrics, we will never win the race
So let’s get some scary speakers and make sure we got good bass

[Chorus]

Let the speakers launch you backwards as we loose a scary yell
And you’re blasting all the people with a billion watts from hell
Let the others speak of safety, let the other bands be shy
This one goes to up eleven, don’t ask why

Ten-thousand watt speakers – there’s a reason they are banned
But when you’re in a hurry, you will blast them when you can
Use a simple chord progression (or just two chords if you dare)
It may not sound much like music, but just ask me if I care

[Chorus]

And when we get to stardom, we will rock around the clock
With out of tune guitars, but it’s close enough for rock
It would take too long to tune them, so we might as well not try
Besides who wants to wait when it’s time to do or die

[Chorus]

We will get ourselves some roadies, we will start a brand new craze

It will be our 15 minutes, though we know it's just a phase
Let the parents of our fans make sure that they stay in bed
We'll be acting out our dreams as the ears of fans we shred

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 214

SOS

Tune: original

In my mind's eye there's a passage
It's a hallway on a ship
And I'm sure it is a message,
Clue or tip

[Chorus]

When the water level's rising, there is nothing I can do
We are going down under, all the passengers and crew
And I'm sending out a signal, it's a message of distress
I am tapping dots and dashes – S.O.S.

It's a symbol, it's a stand-in
It's an icon, a disguise
I have gotten understanding
Of those cries

[Bridge]

When you figure out solutions then the story has to end
But there is just this one message I must send

So farewell, oh, world, I'm leaving
But before I say goodbye
In the midst of all the grieving
I found why

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 215

McGyver's Song

TTTO "Hit Me With Your Best Shot", Pat Benatar

With thanks to <http://failbook.com/2010/06/02/funny-facebook-fails-hit-me-with-your-pet-shark/> failbook post

Well you're a real supervillain – at least so I hear –
So you use traps of death, like the one in here
That's OK, I think there's nothing to it,
I'll escape, and you can watch me do it

[Chorus]

Kill me with your pet shark,
Why don't you kill me with your pet shark
Kill me with your pet shark –
That's what I say!

You use a lot of minions, you don't fight fair,
But I have science knowledge, you don't stand a prayer
Tie me up, it's all in vain
Supervillains cannot match my brain

[Chorus]

Well you're a real supervillain – at least so I hear –
So you use traps of death, like the one in here
And soon I'll pull an unlikely escape
Using nothing but some a paper clip and rolls of tape

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 216

Drunk Like a Fish

Tune: original

Goldfishes swimming in water
Cannot imagine the slaughter
On the table with food –
You know this can't be good

[Chorus]

You get drunk if you drink like a fish
So fish are drunk all the time
And I bet that some people wish
They avoided the fish-drinking crimes

Goldfishes meeting the fadom
Cannot imagine the freedom
As they're poured in a glass –
They are dropped on their ass

[Chorus]

Goldfishes surviving the danger
Cannot imagine the stranger
That has poured them right back –
Now they won't be a snack

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 217

Give You a Ride

TTTO “Catch the Tide”, Talis Kimberly

Saw you here and so I came to greet you
Saw you worried and I wondered why
Then relieved as you turned to face me
Replying, when I said goodbye:
“Can you drive me, do you have some car-space,
Or would you leave me here” – I should have fled
Though I accept fate with only few ill-graces
Well, you know that I could only have said

[Chorus]

You know it’s fun when we just hang out together
No matter where we go or where we roam
But the buses would just you take forever
And I know that you cannot walk home
If you need it, I can give you a ride, my dear
If you need it, I can give you a ride

I’m not sorry, it is nice you need me
I like to drive and so I won’t stop now
In a few years time perhaps you may not need me
If your driving finally is allowed
I do expect you to remember me kindly
But I won’t ask for more when I am gone
I could move elsewhere, so it isn’t really slavery
But nowhere else can I have that much fun

[Chorus]

When the party's done I walk around and look for you
Though I pretend it's just to say goodbye
I don't dare drive away, I worry for you
I cannot leave here, leave you high and drive
I do not want to feel the full force of your vengeance
So you know I can't just leave you here
It's late at night and you long for your sweet dreams
Well I'm tired now – I'm tired now, but my dear:

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 218

Miracles and Wonders

TTTO “Boy in the Bubble” by Paul Simon

There is a shutter-click
And the app is beeping
As it notices the QR codes
There is a LED light
When our phones connect to facebook
So every couple’s marriage
Is sent to us by radio

[Chorus]

There are the days of miracle and wonder,
Like cellphones making a call
When kids can play with better things than LOGO
As chips can keep getting small
The way we notice a distant exo-planet
By seeing just a wobble in a star
These are the days of miracle and wonder,
We’ll go far, baby, go far, go far

It’s a new land
When the thinking hits the pay-dirt
Another idea is given birth
And inert sand,
Turning into silicon
Making the transistors
As we automate the earth

[Bridge]

It's an automatic chat-bot

It's making pretty pie-charts

From shoulders of great giants, we launch into a running start

Medicine is glorious, a life-preserving art

Think of the boy in the bubble

And the baby with the babboon heart

These are the days of lasers playing music

Lasers playing music, somewhere

Staccatto signals of bit-wise information

No longer just for the millionaires

Or billionaires, and baby...

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 219

The Magic of Science

Tune: original

Filk about http://www.fanfiction.net/s/5782108/1/Harry_Potter_and_the_Methods_of_Rationality>Harry Potter and the Methods of Rationality

When the owl delivers the letter
Will I show my dad he does not know better?
I suggest an experiment — he can't refuse
Though I know that he thinks it's all a ruse

[Chorus]

For he who knows both science and magic
Will rule the world, I don't know how well
Will the end of my story be tragic?
There's no evidence yet to tell

[Bridge]

I have made mistakes, I don't know who to trust
But the state of affairs just evokes disgust!
There is wrong in the world, it is too unjust
I must find the lever that I can adjust

With the Lord of Darkness defeated
Will I find myself in his dark throne seated?
For it is an old pattern, but is it real?
Is there light inside me enough to heal?

[Chorus]

Will I create a heaven or hell?

There's no evidence yet to tell!

CHAPTER 220

When I Was a Troll

TTTO “When I Was a Boy” by Frank Hayes

When I was a troll, on Kuro5hin (*pronounced corrosion*)
Leaving some flamebaits for fun
Getting the newbies to answer
Now kuro5hin’s forgotton, not gone

But it still beat the postings on sci.math
Asking that tired old mine
Querying whether 1.0 is the same
As 0.99999

And we wrote all the first posts on slashdot
Modded them upwards to five
And petrified Natalie Portman
Keeping discussions alive
Back when 4chan was not even three-chan
And a CAPTCHA? Oh really, how droll!
And we posted from funny accounts
When I was a troll

When I was a troll on ol’ usenet
Posting on comp.language.c
Explaining ‘bout garbage collection
And asking on structures for trees

And you kids who complain that the World Wide Web
Is spammy oughtta cut out your bitchin’

'Cus when I was a troll every flamewar
Was turned into wars of religion!

And we wrote all the first posts on slashdot,
Modded them upwards to five
And petrified Natalie Portman,
Keeping discussions alive
Back when 4chan was not even two-chan
And a lolcat? Oh really, how droll!
And we posted from wireless networks
When I was a troll.

When I was a troll all the forums
Were belonging to us where they stood
And we wrapped all our memes in macros,
To protect them as best as we could

And we made people in hurl in a bucket
When we linked to some horrible pr0n,
And we rickrolled and goetsed and tubgirded,
Because we could not let you down!

And we wrote all the first posts on slashdot,
Modding them upwards to five,
And petrified Natalie Portman,
Keeping discussions alive
Back when 4chan was not even one-chan
And Anonymous? Oh really, how droll?
And we did all our posting from proxied connections
When I was a troll

CHAPTER 221

Willow

OMG! I found some of my oooooold Buffy filks. Posting them for posterity.

TTTO “Lola”

I met her in a highschool in Sunnydale
Where the vampires eat the postmen so that you never ever get mail
Mail in Sunnydale, no chance
I saw the little runt sitting there on a bench
When I asked her name and in a quiet voice she said “Willow”
Wi-wi-wi-wi-Willow
Wi-wi-wi-wi-Willow

Well, I’ve been around, but I ain’t ever seen
A girl who look like a a geek but a witch since she was teen
Oh, my Willow
Wi wi wi wi Willow
Well, I’m not dumb, but I can’t understand
How she does those spells just by waving her hand
Oh, my Willow
Wi Wi wi wi Willow

Well, I left home just a week before
And I’ve never ever seen a vampire before
But Buffy Summers, she staked the vamp, like that
But when it comes to magic, Willow is the best bet
Well, I was amazed with what I’ve just seen
And I sure hope Willow will never get mean
Wi wi wi wi Willow

Wi wi wi wi Willow
So she became veiny black
This wasn't a fake
She even killed Rake
Well, she almost lost her head
But I won't forget what Xander said

He said, "Will, stay away from the darker side
And if you start to go astray, let the crayon be your guide"
Oh, my Willow
Wi wi wi wi Willow
"I know what Warren did was really rough
"But remember that you killed him, and that is enough"
Oh, my Willow
Wi wi wi wi Willow

Then she heard her friends really got in a mess
So she's gonna have to leave Giles, I guess
How not to be evil, she almost knows
And if she can't wing it then the whole world goes
Now she even got past Amy's spell
The kiss got her past her personal hell
Wi wi wi wi Willow
Wi wi wi wi Willow
Wi wi wi wi Willow

CHAPTER 222

Fight Fiercely, Scoobies

OMG! Found some of my ooold Buffy filks.

TTTO "Fight Fiercely, Harvard"

Fight fiercely, Scoobies,
fight, fight, fight!
Demonstrate to them our skill
Albeit they possess the might
Nonetheless, you have Will
How we shall celebrate our victory,
We shall invite the watcher up for tea
(How jolly!)
Hurl that stake into the heart, and
Fight fight fight!

Fight fiercely, Scoobies,
fight, fight, fight!
Impress them with your prowess, do!
Oh, fellows, do not let the Slayer down,
Be of stout heart and thru.
Come on, chaps, fight to stop the apocalypse,
Won't it be peachy if the world remains?
(Oh, goody)
Let's try to injure them, and
Fight, fight, fight!
And let's be rough, now,
Fight, fight, fight!
And do fight fiercely!

Fight, fight, fight!

CHAPTER 223

Slaying Vampires in the Park

OMG! I found some of my ooold Buffy filk.

TTTO “Poisoning Pigeons in the Park”

Spring is here, a-suh-pring is here
Life is skittles and life is beer
I think the loveliest time of the year is the spring,
I do, don’t you? ‘Course you do

But there’s one thing that makes spring complete for me
And makes every midnight a treat for me
All the world seems all right
In the spring at midnight
As we slay the vampires in the park
Ev’ry midnight you’ll see
My sweetheart and me,
As we slay the vampires in the park

When they see us coming, the vampires all try an’ kill
But we smile to ourselves and just practice our daily drill
The moon’s shining bright
Ev’rything seems all right
When we slay the vampires in the park

We’ve gained notoriety,
And caused much anxiety
In the vampire society
With our games.

They call it impiety,
And lack of propriety,
And quite a variety
Of unpleasant names.

But we're not afraid of their sires
As we kill newly born vampires

So if midnight you're free,
Why don't you come with me,
And we'll slay the vampires in the park.

And maybe we'll do
In a demon or two,
While we slay the vampires in the park.

We'll dust them all up them all amid laughter and merriment.
Except for the few we take home to experiment.
Situation is dire
But you've got to admire
The dust from vampire
(A splinter's all we require)
To slay a vampire in the park.

CHAPTER 224

Plastic Spoon

[TTTO “Paper Moon”, Seanan McGuire]

I like to cook, not eat down in the mall
I don't want to eat in the dirty bars
But washing dishes is just not my goal
Wait I think I hear something – it's her car
But that doesn't mean that I'll stop for good
If I can get away with it, I surely would
So tell my lover, it's not ending soon,
Because I'm stirring tea using a plastic spoon

I don't want to live by another's rules
I'm not just gonna change, no matter how you sneer
Your boundaries seem to not much like my tools
But there ain't no way that I'm stopping, dear
But just because she gets her way,
It doesn't mean I won't go back some day
So tell my lover, it's not ending soon,
Because I have some rice and a plastic spoon

[Chorus]

Plastic spoons and paper bowls
Paper towels, rolls and rolls
Though the dinner looks like it's in a mall
I won't wash dishes, that's my goal

I do the dishes when she says “goodbye”
I like paper towells, so I'll take my chance

To dry the dishes with a good 2-ply
I do not really care if some will look askance
Though Iâ€™m somewhere off the beaten track,
I can guarantee that I won't go back.
So tell my lover, it's not ending soon. . .
I need to eat the soup with a plastic spoon

[Chorus]

I like to cook, not eat down in the mall
I don't want to eat in the dirty bars
But washing dishes is just not my goal
Wait I think I hear something – it's her car
But that doesn't mean I'll stop for good
If I could get away with it, I surely would
So tell my lover if she won't come soon,
I will eat my soup with a plastic spoon,
I'll consume the rice with a plastic spoon
She won't see me using a plastic spoon

[Chorus]

Give me plastic spoons and paper bowls,
Paper towels, rolls and rolls

CHAPTER 225

Sweetheart

TTTO “Perakh” by Gidi Gov

My very own mother’s telling me
Not all our choices can be free
She is now getting worried, dear
And for me she is shedding tear

Why did I go so far away
Why is the price so high to pay
I tell her “mommey, there’s no choice”
Her smile, every day, is my rejoyce

[Chorus]
Sweet, lovely, awesome, sweetheart
It is not the black arts
You are my one and only
So please don’t leave me lonely
There really is no need to shout and to yell
Whenever I see you I hear the wedding bells

I cannot think of nought but us
So ask not why I do make a fuss
I know I am strange, this Earth is weird
But I thought all issues had been cleared

Come, do not tell me “no” no more
Open a pathway, gateway, door
You’ll stand beside me, dressed in white

Please have no fear, it'll be all right

[Chorus]

Back on my planet, saw your smile
Melted my heart, all twenty tiles
A new human body, used force-grow,
Mind uploaded, now watch me go!

Please do not tell me "it's not real"
I know the price, I made the deal
I became human just for you
Let's be together just us two

[Chorus]

Sweet, lovely, awesome, sweetheart
It is not the black arts
Sweet, lovely, awesome, sweetheart

CHAPTER 226

Nokia

TTTO of “IKEA” by Jonathan Coulton

Long ago in days of yore
It all began with a phone before
There were Androids in phones
And the iPhone had an app store
There were no apps, hardly at all
And they sold phones for hands that are smaller than mine
As there were hands that are smaller than mine

[Chorus]

Nokia: Simple phones that were made by a handful of Norsemen
Nokia: For the “oh, you know, it can be better when worse” men
Everyone has a phone
But if you don’t have a phone you can buy from them

So don’t debate and don’t discuss
Lay your cash down and put your trust
In the land where the phones are all made in a much smaller size
The thirty-one-hundred says hello
And so does the one called five oh oh oh
And the thirty-five-fifty-five folds and his friends call him Karl

[Chorus]

Nokia: plastic, brushed steel
Nokia: hardy, good deals
Nokia: batteries

All of them last long
All of them belong

I'm sorry I said Nokia sucks
I just bought a smartphone for 60 bucks
And a handset (bluetooth)
And a charger for cars, so I can call there too
I was a doubter just like you
Till I saw the American dream come true
In Verizon they got a goddammed Finnish parade

[Chorus]

CHAPTER 227

Page Me Maybe

(TTTO Call Me Maybe)

The site was up, now it fell, Don't ask me why, I can't tell, We've got an outage from hell, And now it's ruined my day

I got the page, now I wish I wasn't looking at this They say ignorance bliss, So knowledge ruined my day

The site is not loading, Good things it's not boding, Crashes, sloppy coding, This outage is getting scary

[Chorus] Hey, now, here's my pager – I always carry, And I'm the on-call, it beeped – it's scary It's hard to wake up, my eyes are weary But I'm the on-call, it beeped – it's scary

You took your time with the call It's been a while since nightfall I'm tired, can't think at all But I can't wait 'till day

I hoped it was no big deal, Maybe a blip – no it's real The site is gone, and I feel It's gonna ruin my day

Metrics quickly falling All queues, backed and slowin' Midnight, problem growin' How did the dashboard get so scary?

[Chorus] [Chorus]

[Bridge] Before you paged me late at night, It wasn't so bad, It wasn't so bad, It wasn't so so bad, Before you paged me late at night It wasn't so bad, It wasn't so bad, It wasn't so so bad, Before you paged me late at night Before you came into my life It wasn't so bad, And you should know that It wasn't so bad, It's hard to look at the alert, it's scary

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

Your beeps, they're scary

CHAPTER 228

Sea Sickness Shanty

TTTO Laura Shighihara's Poo Sea Shanty

“Just take a cruise,” they told me,
“Away from all your woes,
The sea is fine, you’ll feel relaxed
from head down to your toes”

The cruise was booked and paid for,
And I got on the boat
The winds were strong, the waves were high,
And I lost all my oats!

Chorus:
On no, I’m feeling sick
I cannot keep food down
But if I lean far overboard
I’ll fall off and I’ll drown

There are so many tricks, now,
To fight the need to spew
I’ve tried them all and they don’t work
So stop, I beg of you

This cruise will end one day and
I’ll finally eat again
Until that day, just leave me be,
To hurl and then complain

Chorus:

On no, I'm feeling sick
I cannot keep food down
But if I lean far overboard
I'll fall off and I'll drown