

The Tao of Dok



"Vengeance is final memory is long, time is infinite."

Original Quotes & Witticisms By DoKtor GonZo
Edited By Centurion

The Tao of Dok II.

All Quotes are from original posts By Mark Miller from the GENie network, courtesy of Kesmai incorporated. All other quotes are from a variety of on-line people, and taken without their permission. In some cases they have been edited for spelling, or clarity only. Any mistakes in editing or display are purely my own.

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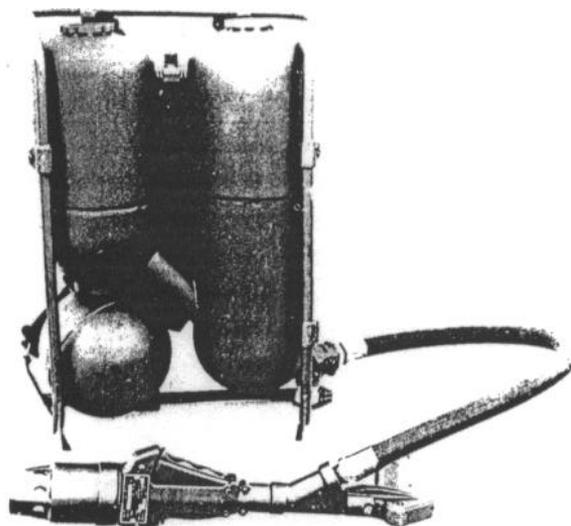
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05B-132-956
NAME M9A1-7 Flamethrower
TYPE American flamethrower
DATE ADOPTED 1956
WT (EMPTY) 11.8kg
WT (LOADED) 22.7kg
EFF RNG 55m
MAX RNG 55m
TYPE OF FIRE Semi automatic

*for my lovely and supportive
wife Sarah.*

*Thanks for wading through all
this “hate” with me, and proof reading!*

Author's Note . . .

Well, after 6 months of fiddling around - whew! - here it finally is: The Tao of Dok II. The first edition of this book was really just a gag for some Air Warrior friends here in New York City. I had planned a dinner for a bunch of on-line pilots, whom I had never met, and wanted to give out some fun stuff at the dinner.

Well this was back in August of 1993, and though I had been flying on-line for quite a while, I had never read any of the bulletin boards on GENie before. After being asked by a friend if I'd like to fly in a "scenario", I said "sure".

Well this scenario was being run by Dok (whom I had no knowledge of), and I plunged right into the on-line world of Bulletin Boards. I remember how exciting it was to post my first few messages, and then eagerly check the next day for the responses.

I knew nothing of BBS etiquette, protocol, or manners. In hindsight, it's a miracle I didn't make a bigger fool of myself than I did. I sort of caught the drift of how everyone should act by reading other people's posts....

There was one exception: Dok. This guy "DoKtor GoNzo", who was running this scenario - seemed immune to the normal rules and regulations of proper manners, and people were letting him get away with it! I was astounded. Not only was this Dok character brusque and vile tempered, but the guy was terrifically intelligent too.

Though I enjoyed the camaraderie and humor in other people's posts - I really looked forward to reading Dok's. Dok would ramble on for a paragraph or two with some historical treatise, or a new set of rules for the scenario...but then, he would always add a little barb at the end. Something along the lines of: "Well I'll be there in time to get you idiots up into the air".

Sometimes the little barbs became caustic in the extreme.

So after I'd been on line for a few months, I decided it would be fun to write a gag book composed entirely of Dok's barbs. I translated all the files I had to a Macintosh format and started m-reading. I must have collected over one thousand posts by Dok during a two month period.

Though there were *hundreds* of posts by him not included here, many of them only had one funny or poignant line in them. Those I did save, and they are collected here for your edification and enjoyment.

You may notice some repetition in these posts, but that makes them even more hilarious in my opinion. See if you can count how many times Dok asks if people know how to read, for instance.

If you'd like to contribute to the next volume of this book, please send me any interesting Dok posts that you might have.

Enjoy, Centurion



Acknowledgements . . .

Many Thanks to all the folks who sent me stuff via GENie mail, handed me diskettes, and hardcopy, These people include:

Holmes, VF, Quarters, Snail, G-Man, Brooke, BlueBaron, Lemming, Airmigan, Shadow Demon, and Assassin. There are a few others, and I regret not being able to thank them for their efforts. I started to receive so much material, that I lost track after a while.

Special Thanks to:

BlueBaron, Scorpia, Kesmai Incorporated, and General Electric Information Systems for letting me use text that is really their property (without permission I might add), so folks can have a few chuckles.

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A Few Words About Dok . . .

It's best to leave DoK out of most controversies, as he's real busy and isn't the friendliest of people.

- *Assassin*

I remember very well trying to take off from A2, over and over and over again, while DoK and his buddies were circling overhead in a bloodpig. I was so determined that I was going to get up, and my score didn't mean a whole lot to me, so I just kept trying new things. Nothing worked. A bloodpig, manned with the skill level of that thing, was totally in control of the situation. But, it was fun.

- *Airmigan*

Back in the days of half-time only; There was this new "dweeb" in Cland, but Mullah sure was being friendly with this guy (Mullah is never very friendly with anyone, hehe) and they were flying FWs. The New guy's name was "Claude Ballz" aka "Hugh G Rection" and I decided to tag along with them.

- *G-MAN*

DoK has that single blast effect, he drops one text message and dweebs founder from the broadside.

- *Twisted*

DoK looked exactly what I expected him to look like. I could see the hate in his eyes.

- *VF*

We'd just managed to slip the entire bomber force dead into the heart of IJA airspace and back out again...with many Zekes just out of sight, or simply looking the wrong way through about 50% of the buff's flight path. Dok had been eagerly awaiting a huge furball the whole scenario, and now it looked like he'd get one..in spades. He must have been all but drooling all over gen 1 waiting for the carnage.

Suddenly the US channels sends "All buffs home!"

Mission over.

I auger and go to gen 1 to debrief, and am greeted by all caps..

Dok: "WHAT THE FUCK DID YOU DO?" and "HOW THE HELL DID YOU SNEAK THOSE BUFFS THROUGH?"

He was livid.

I didn't know what to say. I thought I'd be greeted with something like "Nice job, Snail."Jeezus.

- *Snail*

DoK doesn't need any points - he usually makes 'em. <g>

- *Tigger*

Don't ever speak for DoK, or about him behind his back. You'll regret it for a LONG time. Thats my paragraph.

- *Shadow Demon*

I saw "Return of the Jedi" over the weekend. I thought fondly of Dok as the evil emperor was urging Luke to give in to his anger and go over to the Dark Side.... Happy days.

- *Bug*

I dunno..I think Dok is just about the nicest guy I've ever known, y'know?

- *Gray Eagle*

But then, in a contest DoK would almost certainly waste me every time, so who am I to offer him advice on flying?

- *CyberHawk*

I remember first hearing about DoK in association with one of the top scores in a campaign many years back. I noticed that one "Phil Latio" was near the top of the list -- and I think that was the name on one of DoK's accounts, back in the days when people often had several. Unfortunately, the truth of the matter was that GENie management either didn't notice right away or didn't get the joke until it was explained to them, and they eventually demanded that Phil change his name, thus shattering my belief in authority.

So, there you have it: the story of how DoK brought about my disillusionment. I'll never be the same again.

- *Brooke*

DoK is the Anti-Barney.

- *Twisted*

But I recognize that DoK, in his infinite wisdom, is GOD here.

- *Shaky Stick*

I understand you're doing quite an unrewarding job, and appreciate it. Just do me a favor, and try not to trash me in the future. My ego is fragile, and the slightest provocation will have me crying and running to my mother. Deal?

- *The impaler*

The biggest difference between an established CM such as DoK is the hate factor. Hehe, seems DoK's way of teaching history sheds a lot of blood. I like it.

- *Boo Boo*

My work and the things I've personally done to help advance the game pale in comparison with Dok's contributions though, and though I don't always like his style, his ways, or his thinking, I do have much respect for him.

- *Killer*

Roger on DoK teaching, I used to bribe him into showing up at TNT once in a while. He's one guy trainees should pay for being taught, it's that worth it.

I don't have any probs with DoK's little proddings. If anything, they just force folks to think a little harder about what they're doing. Despite DoK's usual claims for generating HATE, what he's really doing with these events is teaching history to all of us in a unique way, such that lessons learned carry much more force than dry text. He disguises it well, but in the end, DoK is actually a teacher, and one of the best ones I've seen.

- *Vossman*

DoK IS MY FRIEND TOO!!!!!!!
I LIKE DoK.. WE HAVE FUN!!!!!!
WE LIKE RUSSIAN PLANES!!!!!!

- *IVAN*

Yep, DoK is DoK, in print and in person - a pissed off guy with a cunning mind <g>. And if you think he's different at work, well, I got his voice mail once... "I'm either not at my desk, or I'm ignoring you."

- *BlueBaron*

Don't encourage DoK too much, he might start to develop a little bit of an attitude.

- *Moose*

I play Cyberstrike, it is still relatively new. Why don't ya come over here and master this one as well? In the mean-time, I will spank you the way your parents should have.

- *EgoBruiser*

Dok hates me. I dunno.

- *Snail*

DoK's comments are vile..you are correct, however they are also fun..

- *Slug*

You just haven't felt the heat till you've been in DoK's kitchen and fallen into the cookin' fire from the amateur fryin' pan.

- *Bingo*

When I started AW, I disliked DoK because I thought that he discriminated against new players. I later came to realize that he hates almost everyone, and for the most part hates them equally. Now I no longer dislike him, I simply hate him in return. It's all just patterns of dots, momentarily flashing on your screen. Who really cares, anyhow?

-*JD*

Booby, this isn't typical for DoK; usually he isn't this restrained...

- *Scorpia*

Dok Ponders the Mundane

And I beheld when he opened the sixth seal, and, lo, there was a great earthquake; and the sun became black as sackcloth of hair, and the moon became as blood.

The Revelation of St. John the Divine

A dweeb has been recorded.” . . . and then some . . .

Maybe they were OK live, but in another 10 or 20 years, who'll care?

But the real sign that we're musically doomed for another 5 or 10 years is that DISCO IS COMING BACK!!!!!! Nnnnnoooooooooo...

There - back on topic. Nyah.

Grok no doubt still recalls the days when people actually flew smart.

Heh . . . watching TV and this add comes on for a garage door opener called (and I ain't making this up) the "Genie Screw Drive."

"Upyer Trench"

I hope someone mixes Krazy-Glue in with Pat Riley's hair gel.

Friggin' Knick's.

Friggin' Rangers.

Jay Leno has become one king-hell spittle-headed wanker.

Spike Lee should be going to summer school for film making instead of making a jerk of himself in Houston.

8:30 PM and its still 80 damn degrees out.

Ollie North running for the Senate. What's next? Don King becomes the Grand Wizard of the KKK? Dan Quayle wins a Nobel Prize?

Life is a 4-letter word.

Bite me.

I think you'll come to love that ugly thing.

Internet is a great breeding ground for dweebs.

Get on the 'net and these morons are dying in droves - posting huge "help" messages and these elaborate queries which highlight their cluelessness.

But . . the best part is they have the mindless swagger of someone who has beaten every pile of fighter AI written - by nerdly hackers who get car sick at 30 mph. They think they're SH and they think the sim' they're best at is the best sim'. Massive dweeb factor.

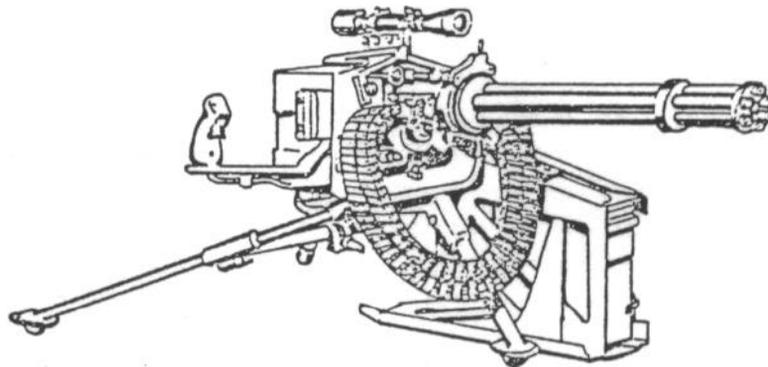
Its just so difficult telling people that they're basically inferior beings - but someone's gotta do it.

Your mileage may vary, but then you suck anyway.

Oh yeah - the best thing about savaging dweebs on InterNet: you can say f*** and s*** and wa**led*ck.

DOS sucks.

Everyone needs a good hump once in a while...



And the stinking idiot fece filching media acting like "how we covered the story" is important. They had so many damn choppers over OJ's house, the police couldn't talk to OJ on the cell-phone. Way to go, zippy.

Now . . . if only 3 or 4 of them news choppers had a nice juicy mid-air . . . ah ..one can but dream . . .

Now . . . if OJ gets off scott free, I want every white person in LA to go berserk. Start shooting the place up and burning down pizza huts.

The flamers on Internet are complete losers. No staying power, no creativity.

We don't hate you, Tom. We hate GENie.

I did my time . . . 30 yers of snow and ice . . . and even colder women Now, I sure wouldn't call myself a "Californian" . . . it'll take time to smooth over all the Hate one accumulates driving in Boston.

Oh goody. At least I have something to look forward to on Monday morning. And I get to use my full vocabulary!

InterNet flamage is an interesting sport.

I hope to rope all these wankers from the 'Net in. Put 'em all in one squadron together - and chase after their Zekes with fully gunned B17's - yeah, that's the ticket.

"DizBuster" is the Klingon expression for "Dweeb."

It all depends on how you and your dweebs can bear up to overwhelming disappointment . . . and carnage.

Or maybe I've been lying out in the sun too long...

Fed-X don't deliver to out of the way places like C'ville.

BB has discovered Hate. I am so pleased.

How about this for a reason: to prove Kelton wrong.

Anyway . . . it's GENie's fault.

The long lead-time is to give plenty time for recruiting and practices and teh friggin' 'nad-thrashing Horrordays which will befoul our lives the next 2 frikkin' weeks.

Next weeks games will likely be better than the SuperBlow.

Yeah . . . unless there was a nice cleansing tidal wave to go along with the quake...

How do you make a cat sound like a dog? Pour gasoline on it and light it on fire: "woof". No idea what color the smoke would be, but still a damn fine idea.

Awww . . . departed only in the job sense . . . damn.

By the way, BB, since I don't have your new home address, those packages from Columbia will be going to the Kesmai office. Just tell Kelton they're a new kind of joystick.

Go find some friggin' data.

Dweebhound.

Movies? "Behind The Green Dweeb."

Hate that. A lot.

Even dumb ole Dolly Parton is starting to sound like a Nazi.

First - when will GENie get with the damn 70's and invest in some decent BBS software with threads. Damn this just bites. You miss a couple days and ya gotta scroll through all this swill at 2400.

Well Hell.

The only reason someone should have to get up early in the morning is to be shot.

Being insulting is my job.

InterNet EMail will likely be the standard transport that gets used by the middle of the decade. Which means GENie will start to administer it properly around 2097. Cripes.

Coo goo.

(yawn)

'Cuz they're stoopid?

Yeah... I ain't even been threatened with being banned in almost a year and a half. Something must be wrong.

You forget that everyone else is a dweeb.

And don't forget . ..PEE-ESS. I CANT GET MY SOUND TO WIRK. I AHVE THE SOUNDBASTARD PRO ELITE DELUXE AND IT JUST GOES "PHFT" AT ME.

But they wasn't dweebs.

Why is it a bad idea? I like a nice, loud dinner bell.

What's the difference?

Just a reminder - Hate starts tomorrow.

I had to work with the SoundBastard board when it first come out. All kindsa hidden constraints with that thing regarding buffer sizes and the like. Piece of crap.

You live in Florida which is basically half submerged anyway, don't be shocked when tropical storms rip the crap out of you.

Its an odd sight - seeing a Saab passing a 2-bedroom cottage on their way out to sea - with a beached sailboat off to the side.

Hell. I just wish there'd been a tidal wave. Now THAT woulda been worth watching. Either that, or an infestation of cockroaches the size of Dobermans. Now THAT'D be interesting too. Can't squish 'em - shells harder than kevlar at that size. Yeah, huge armor-plated saber-toothed cockroaches. With bad cases of flatulence.

Well, I can dream, can't I?

And who really gives a CRAP about how the movie stars fared in the quake? I couldn't BELIEVE that they made a big deal about the stinking General Hospital set getting damaged. "Don't worry, they report that they're 12 days ahead of schedule, so this shouldn't interrupt programming." Someone's priorities are seriously PORKED. You got fires and geysers of water and people trapped under parking garages and you're worried about if Luke and Laura are gonna get to diddle each other today? What a load of crap.

What California really needs is a good cleansing ice storm.

When IS that tidal wave due?

Thank you GENie . . . vile, seeping pile of phlegm that you are.

Ain't heard the term "gweep" in years. I still hate WPI. What a pestilent bung hole. Rain ain't killing CA drivers quick enough. We need ice, and plenty of it.

Ah yes, when in doubt, blame my judgment and design. F*cking brilliant.

A bug that only happens online? Gee . . . the more things don't change the more they stay the same.

Hark! A dirty word!

I guess I like dicking with people's minds more than other people.

Beat a dead horse.

I hate you all.

And besides - you're all dweebs - no matter what arena you're in - so shuddup and spend money.

No . . . it was \$5/hr, GR . . . then \$6/hr . . . then the Curse of Intel befouled the skies of AW.

One other note . . . giving me any measure of sh!t between now and Xmas is highly unwise. Ask BB about the mood I get in around this time of year, he's seen it.

Someday I'll tell ya about what happened when I signed onto America Online.

Then sure - you should either be (a) shot, (b) promoted, or (c) put on KP for 2 years.

Hateful, eh?

Hmmmm . . . like the Olympukes, huh?

BB can tell you - I talk like I write - I Hate therefore I Am - drop dead, PC scuzzbuckets.

By the way this BBS software still chews the colon out of a dead warthog .. just miss a day or so and try to catch up and you'll agree.

Damn, you're chopping out some of my best material.

And, damnit, someone in CLOD-land save all the stuff that's getting axed so I can read it later and find new people to Hate.

Hate still is.

Oh goody . . . the "b-word."

Maybe we can get Ed Meese or Janet Reno to attend a GEnie Roundtable, and tell us what constitutes obscenity. Assuming they don't do that through legislation already by then.

Geeez . . . sure is a shame when cousins marry, ain't it?

Much more hateful.

I'm just glad to see more people embracing the Dark Side. Hate is good.

Fear Works.

BB is working on the 'Con? Damn . . . Hell froze over and Dan Rather missed it.

I still say you guys should book Janet Reno as a guest speaker on "proper behavior" for the online environment. If she ain't available, I bet Dan Quayle can get the night off at KFC.

Winblows ain't a joke - it's a curse - a plague - an abomination.

Yeah . . . FuGu too.

.... and to die a lot.

What would I care? I have enough accounts to baffle the system.

1. Once hated, always hated.
2. Even casual observation of the workings of agencies such as the FCC or IRS will enhance anyone's hate index.
3. If I ever get bored enough with Real Life (tm) to fly AW again, school will be in session.
4. Reading DD's verbal masturbations is a good hate-augmenting exercise. So is running a scenario.

Cripes . . . another member of the Wall'o'Text Club.

I ain't Hell . . . but I lived there for 4 years . . . 'cept it was spelled "Worcester" at the time . . .

"Sweltering" . . . good word . . . very graphic.

And remember: "... if ya can' t shoot the one you hate, hate the one you're with..."

Dweebs . . . don't let this happen to you.

Aw damn - I missed it.

Ah . . . brings back fond memories of the Watergate years . . .

First, Wednesday nights GENie sucks even worse than usual. Which is saying quite a lot, actually.

What the hell else is there to discuss? You're still all dweebs.

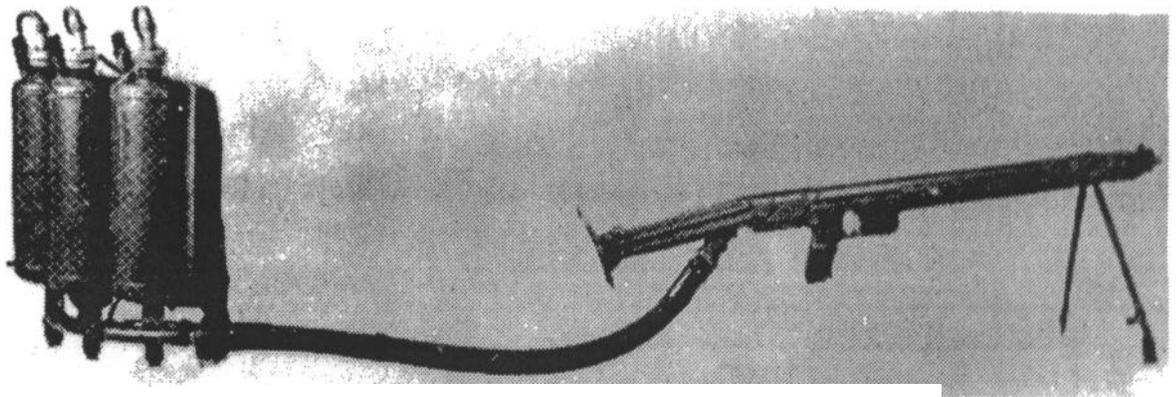
I'm quoting Magic Johnson now - an interesting handle, given his malady, eh?

Scorp, why are you inquiring about MVP's? Is there something going on here I ain't been told about? Gee . . . that'd be a real first, huh?

I almost wish Robert was still here so I had someone I could enjoy yelling at to get things fixed.

Hiring BB was a dirty trick to pull on me.

I tied the one that sits on DyperCard and it was doggydoo slow.



05B- 125- 965

NAME LPO- 50

TYPE Russian flamethrower

If it wasn't for all the silicone-enhanced babes, I might not like it so much here. But anyway...

The same also applies to barnyard animals, Q's.

Close enough to see the cracks in their makeup. Ooog.

Fine, Moose. I still get a kick out of it when some big body builder type or gang-banger type lumbers/slithers up to the bar and orders a Zima. Damn . . . may as well order a White Wine Spritzer. Gawd I hate humanity.

Now go off and die.

This whole mess feels about as solid as the Tonya Harding Fan Club.

If Howard Stern becomes governor of NY, I'll consider a move.

BB, I think we'll need to set up the Hate Room for you and Mul again.

Frikkin' dweebs.

GEmail is shockingly putrid to use and d/l'ing large files at 2400 gobbles more time than I got.

Sturdy friggin' things, they are.

Methinks GENie will be a dusty, broken down dirt side road to the Information Superhighway.

Keep in mind that for the majority of users, GENie don't really need such an upgrade. Most online dweebs will soil themselves when they get 9600 baud at 2400 prices.

Mind you, I still hate 'em. Of course.

Duuuuuuhhhhhhhhhwwwweeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeebbbb...

Ah crap.

Yeah . . . my building's phone system blows goats.

First of all, threatening me in any way, shape, or form is one of the dumbest things you can ever do.

Bitch, bitch, bitch . . . geezuz . . . and 15 friggin' Emails waiting to be read
... I hate you all . . .

If you can't handle an Uzi, you shouldn't legally be able to buy one.

But I am still pretty damn scared of most of the people I see out on the roads. These dwarks merge INTO EACH OTHER on the highway. And if Dilbert's brain particle dislodges in your general direction: cancel Christmas.

Yippy skip.

Leave it to ABC to take a perfectly good End of the World and turn it into "American Gladiators go on the Cannonball Run." BLEcH.

Eraserhead is actually a very useful film to have on hand. For instance, if there's a girl you're trying to ditch, just invite her over to watch "one of my favorite movies." Throw Eraserhead in the VCR and laugh a lot at the really twisted parts. 9 times outa 10, that'll do the trick. Or, suppose you have relatives over - boring, older ones - the kind who miss the Merv Griffin Show. Hell, E-head will send them screaming into the night.

One should beware of offending the Gods with mindless, slobbering slanderous and innacurate remarks.

“A dweeb has been recorded.” . . . and then some . . .

OiNk!

“Johnny got shot in a drive-by . . . he saw it on TV . . . too much TV violence . . . call the FCC.”

At this point, I am perfectly happy to see the entire mess collapse into anarchy.

You can say “Texas” and “civilization” in the same breath?

“Why can’t we all just get along?” Yeah, right.

Maybe he’s nuttier than an almond grove and more power mad than Hitler, Stalin, and Caesar together. But he would have ripped the lungs out of The Establishment and made them know Fear like they’d not known in years.

Buy the tike kevlar Huggies and a mercury tipped rattle. Rig claymores on his tricycle.

We haven’t had a good cleansing plague in a long, long while.

Your basic serial killers prefer things up close and personal (with white wine in a nice dill sauce), it would seem.

The End is near, mercifully.

If Elmer Fudd wants to buy an Uzi, I DAMN WELL want SOMEONE to show him where the safety is on the thing.

“You have 32 LETTERS WAITING” Bloody hell.

But some power-mad little scuzzbucket started making completely clueless remarks.

Frankly, at the moment I really enjoy the fact that I strike such terror in the hearts of SysOps. Considering how few actual “bad things” I’ve done, and how minor even those were, I’d say it’s a masterful job of deception.

Why stay? Because I annoy so many people with my very presence, that’s why. If Grog would get off the dime and branch out a bit, maybe I could retire.

Must be all them dumb Slodigy users clogging the airwaves (“Ya gotta get this thing” - dweebs).

Just be sure that no mention of guns is made - nothing having to do with bodily harm, and all.

No - it’ll be a discussion of bannings.

...except the fact that I already hate you.

Y'all make good cases for retroactive birth control.

Hate is much, much more than a word.

I'm much more like Dennis Hopper in Blue Velvet.

No way hose-ay.

If things continue as they have the last year, next year's Con should be in Florida. Everyone will be required to get a rental car and speak with some sort of furrin' accent. Flak vests optional.

Clinton? Hell, Al Gore at least tells better jokes.

If that happens we all pitch in on a hitman to go after Robert.

Just say "no" to Intel.

Oh well. Dweebs are everywhere.

A veritable cesspool of worthless memorabilia, I is.

DoK... (overworked, underpaid, underf- *beeeeeep*)

Is the “up-down thing” anything at all like the “in-out thing”? Just curious...

And it’s spelled: “Fornicalia”.

Know enough to be very afraid of fucking with me.

So it’s all Robe- . . . er . . . BB’s fault . . .

Thank gawd for Internet . . . I get to insult the AODweeps there at least.

Don’t need no practice . . . just need lotsa room and plenty of drop cloths.

(whatever CLoD is hanging around - feel free to axe all this discussion in a coupla daze.)

Get bent.

This crap WILL stop.

<beeeeeep> This is a warning from the DoK Broadcasting System: Knock This Sh*t Off. Had this been an actual emergency . . . someone would have yanked the article already because of what I WANT to say.

On the 90 degree deflection shot, lets put this in terms we can all understand.

Imagine you've been eating beans by the road side and now they are ready to ... uh... leave. There's a bus full of nuns and orphans coming down the road and you figure to do some decorating. So you drop 'em, spin 180, and let out a nice gas-propelled excretion just as the bus goes by. But, shoot damn, you miss. You only had one "shell" and you missed the target intercept.

OK. So, now you've drunk a 6-pack of beer and now THAT wants to leave and the same bus is coming back down the road the other way. So, you drop 'em and take aim out towards the road and your stream and the bus colide nicely and you hose that bastard down stem to stern. Beautiful, nuns are shreaking, orphans are laughing. Such fun.

OK, but this time there's a second bus right behind the first carrying all of Michael Jackson's little playmates. You wanna finish emptying your bladder on it too. But, just as you're about to take your "shot," you burp and your body lurches, sending the stream upward. You only manage a snap-shot about mid-way down the bus, the rest sails harmlessly over.

So. What have we learned (other than I'd be a great high school teacher)? Well, we ain't shooting single rounds, really. We're shooting a stream of rounds. If the stream of fire and the path of the target coincide, you can do MORE damage potentially than with a tail shot. But, even a slight jiggle can cause a much greater chance of a miss, or at least a great reduction in the percentage of rounds that hit. Were you to stand right in the bus's path you'd have a better chance of hitting it - except then you'd get run over.

Is this clear now? ...Class dismissed. <burp>

Memory is long, vengeance is final, time is everlasting.

You guys wanna spend the next few weeks name-calling and the like? Fine. A couple of you have a LOT of damn nerve given some of your past performances in these events. Let me promise you that the INSTANT GENIE or Kesmai decides to start monitoring what goes on over on p867, I am GONE. DONE. FINISHED. And the way this mess is escalating, that's what we're heading for. Because someone's sensibilities is bound to get hurt and then we're all in a World of Sh!t.

Oh, what the hell. Screw diplomacy.

Geezuz - wake the hell up.

Drop dead. The lot of you.

You are indeed in a World of Shit with me.

You are fast approaching a point where my level of interaction and flexibility relative to your requests will make GENIE Customer Service seem like a \$1000 per nite hooker.

I just wanna set people's blood pressures accordingly.

Friggin' puss-sucking rotten BBS software . . .

It's a complete nightmare.

Since the damn CLoD seems to have forgotten that this is a PRIVATE CAT', the general thrust of my message #128 was "intercourse this excrement" - except using the more appropriate vulgarities.

And don't give me none of the fucking cheap-jack "if you guys start taking this so serious" dog shit either.

Women - can't live with 'em, sheep can't cook.

I actually thought about writing something up on what “acceptable behavior” was but then I decided to get drunk instead.

Put BenGay in each other’s jockstraps. I don’t give a crap.

So, y’all like it doggie style, eh?

Pommie bastards.

Nobody hates anything worse than me.

Boy is the system sssssllllloooooowwwwww todayyyyyyy...

The cow was being milked, Raz, and thus couldn’t power the generator.

You’d be famous in alt.fan.warlord with that pile of crud tho.

it is not only my role, but my distinct pleasure to disembowel those who think they can take me on in a flame-fest right out of the gate.

It’s kinda like 3 little ant colonies fight over the same dead caterpillar.

Everyone is worthy of hate.

There is nothing quite like the semi-orgasmic, white-knuckled, rivet- popping, cream-yer-jeans rush of a 1-pass kill. Except 2 kills on that same pass. Who said I was pissed off?

And refugees . . . with bad teeth and asthma . . .

What a pack of hopeless wankers.

It would be so much easier to argue with Dr. Feces if he actually said something of substance. But no . . . he just keeps rattling that fat, greasy trap of his and the words tumble out - like turds out the backside of a cow. Now that folks know his number, I'm sure he'll get the reception he deserves.

“dickweed@whitehouse.gov” works just as well.

I am getting seriously \$%^&-ing sick and tired of people wetting their beds about it.

“You're all worthless and weak.”

The sin was thinking that simple hand-eye coordination gizmos like a joystick are what makes an ace. “It's the hard heart that kills.

Twit-ed - go gargle with draino.

Hey . . . degrading folks IS my kicks.
These people never learn.

...and remember . . . the National Highway Safety Council says that highway fatalities only count on the holidays . . . so lets make it a nice big number this year, OK?

PPC will rip the colon out of that Intel crap

Death to Intel. Death to Microsoft. Oh hell . . . death to everyone.

A26 would be great for traffic control in LA.

Choke on 'em.

I'm glad you hate it, Sloth. It means I'm on the right track.



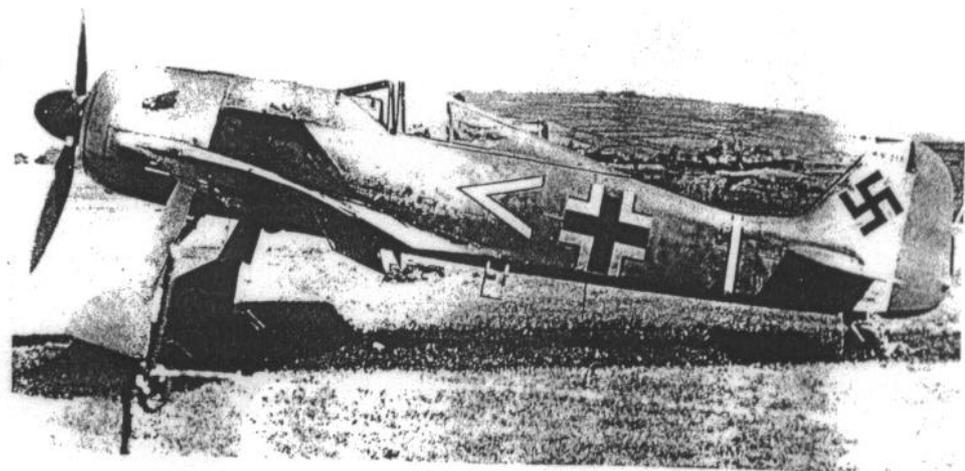
Dok Takes to the Air

And I looked, and behold a pale horse: and his name that sat on him was Death, and Hell followed with him. And power was given unto them over the fourth part of the earth, to kill with sword, and with hunger, and with death, and with the beasts of the earth.

The Revelation of St. John the Divine

So Biggles and I decided to merge our squads so we could compete on even terms with the GF (this was before there were limits on the number of people in a squad). This was born the "Spanish Inquisition" (SI). With the removal of the 4Q from C-land, it left a vacuum - which the GF's filled. They moved from A to C. This left A-land sort of as a grazing area for the two primary squads. The next few months were some of the most intense air combat in AW history. Every night - all night - both squads were up in force.

The concentration of talent was remarkable.



Now we must be in 1990 sometime. Folks started dropping out a lot - for any one of the "Three B's": Banned, Broke, or Bored. The older squads suffered most (the 4Q was devastated by wanton bannings).

Maybe because we were stoopid enough to spend \$1000/month - so you saw the exact same 20 or 30 people almost every night. It got very, very personal.

We "HAR"d, then we "OiNk"d, but we never counted.

If y'all are only vulching with a coupla planes - you ain't trying. I bet Ayah can still recall those king-hell bottom-feeding sessions at old, Old OLD A2 and B3.

If only we had had gun cameras 7 years ago. I could show some films of TC and me in action in a BloodPig that would surely humble DD for life.

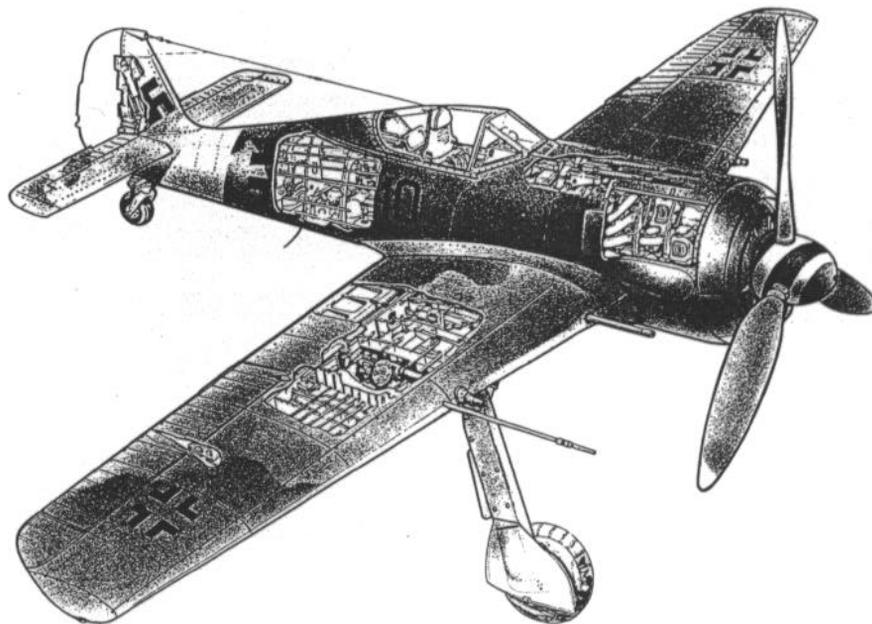
I wish I could have seen the hate-mail Kelton got about our BloodPig raids. Given the lengths he went to in order to halt the activity

It felt a bit like the days of old in a way - I just went up in my FW and tried to help Twist and Killer do their thing - in the process I got about 5 or 6 kills and never a ping on me. That's how I used to operate with TC and the other 4Q - someone hadda be roving high cover.

Except when I see two Mel09's on take-off roll at B2 . . . drat the luck that I kill the one that wasn't DD.

Yeah, "5 kills = ace" don't work in AW. The title has more to do with an aura of invincibility and total mastery. Airmigan is a perfect example. He dies a lot because he don't really care - but everyone knows that he can hit any target any time he wants, and can crank up 20:1 kill ratios if he drank fewer beers while flying.

I'd still rather have 1 B17 w/4 gunners vs. 32 Sopwith Camels.



Joining a squad early can also be a liability . . . if they're Aggies.

What'd be the fun of having the camels climb? Down in the dirt, blood on the wingtips, intestines splattered all over the glazed nose, YEAH!

Oh man "commit until too late" . . . that is a typical stall fighter's reaction,

Here's a f'rinstance of the lack of understanding I still see up there about how to play this game. This happened last weekend. I was up near A3 in my Fw at like 25K. 5 B's came wading in at like 20K. No other A's were at altitude. So I start herding the little piggies. Overflying their formation, feints, etc. Some A pipes up something like: "are you gonna dive in and die for your country or what?"

The two chasing me gave up when they heard their buddies dying.

You've obviously never seen a RegressorFest.

Higher lethality means P38's die quicker than before. So I'm all for it.

“don’t bother, I’m dead anyway.” That’s the way all the 4Q played.

Remember - there’s always something stoopider up in the air you can go kill.

The thing the mouse has that the stick don’t is that you can just let go and it’ll hold the controls where ever they be at. So, while my loop may require more skill to get right, I can type the Gettysburg address and scan all my view keys and radar once I get the thing moving in the right direction.

Sturmovik. Accept no substitutes.

I ain’t flown online in months. Last time was on a jet nite some time back - went up killed 3 - no pings on me - YaWn - landed - left. That was real-time jets too. You guys just suck. Period. Not worth my time.

Aw hell . . . it’s still all very basic: See It, Hate It, Hunt It, Kill It. You guys make everything sound so damn friggin’ complicated.

I quit flying long before realtime finally happened. At least a year or so - maybe more. I thought RT would make it interesting again . . . but it didn’t. Not for me, at least. What’s lacking for me is two things, really. One: there are very few people left who I know and would trust to cover my butt. Two: I hate p870. Hate, hate, hate. Its a complete bore for me because nothing that happens there means dogpoopie.

If by some huge flabby-assed miracle scenarios become structured enough that they don’t require my constant hand-holding, I’ll probably fly in some of the events Until then - go suck on a soldering iron.

And there are lots of personal reasons which are not of your gawdamn business. If I do start flying again, the first couple weeks you won't know I'm up cuz I get back into shape on my spare accounts before making my re-entry to the game known. There are far too many festering little pukes who like to chase me around while I'm trying to get my timing back so otherwise I don't even get to enjoy seeing old friends. You starting to get the picture yet?

It ain't easy being a God.

I loved it on InterNet . . . all these wigglers getting waxed over and over again by dweeb drones and the AW folks just sitting there yawning.

If the new AW FE in progress looks anything like F18, we're all gonna collectively wet ourselves.



Man, I could really get people to re-discover Hate if I had a Sturmovik to work with. Y'all would fergit about DD and his A26 real quick.

Damn I miss Regressor Nights.

Nothing quite like diving in on 10 or 20 yahoos with the collective intelligence of a soggy Q-tip.

I knew the Fw was fixed last nite. 38's blowed up quick for me.

That s w what I said - if they pursue after you tell 'em you're gonna punch out - do it PROPER. Waste as much of the pukeface's time and money as possible.

I like to control ALL the airspace, HR.

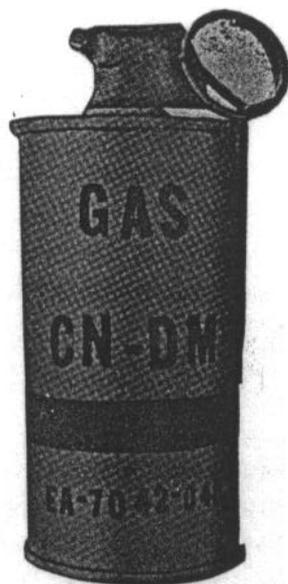
(Yes ... wanted to see if Fw was what I remembered . . . 2 flights, 40 minutes, 2 kills, no pings, you all suck . . . still . . .)

Fw should be able to break away and dive almost at will. Ditto vs. a Turd-He-Ate.

Based on what I've seen of late - all of P870 is one big smorgasbord. More like a Dweebasbord.

Maybe some of you should look at the "Big Picture" for a change instead of masturbating over anything that'll improve your personal scores.

Boozer has been shot down. A dweeb has been recorded. OiNk!



08-132-952
NAME M170 CN/DM
TYPE American gas grenade

This burning type gas grenade releases a mixture of tear and vomit gases. The tear gas takes immediate effect and the effects, watering eyes and breathing difficulty, last for about 15 minutes after exposure. The DM (Adamsite) takes effect after about one minute and causes severe vomiting and sneezing. The effects of OM last between 30 minutes to 3 hours, depending on the exposure.

...Live, from C-Land, it's RegressorFest '91 . . .

Well it's a beautiful nite here in C-Land. Up here at 20K you no longer smell the sheep or the Vaseline. At about midnight we're in for a really spectacular show - the Regressors will be up on the wing.

And here they are. What a sight, what a sight. About a dozen of the best that the Lobotomy School For The Blind could patch up for tonight. They're staggering to their planes, climbing in, yelling at their mechanics, remembering that they have to start the engines first, apologizing to the mechanics, and taxiing out.

And it looks like they're going to attack Bee-Land. Well, at 12:2 odds, this should be quite a fight. But look up there. Why there's about 8 or 10 A's diving on the Regressor formation. This wasn't on the schedule. (sounds of death and destruction in copious quantity) Wow, looks like the Regressors are all dead . . . that must rank as teh best 20 seconds of live action television ever.

Wait! They're trying to take off again! And the A's are on them. They're trying to get a B17 up - don't they see the enemy fighters over their field? *BOOM* Guess not. We can see Mullah in the tower talking to his countrymen, let's listen in: "You stupid piles of afterbirth - you're giving away points! You're letting the other side win!" Oh, and it looks like the Regressors are answering: "Duhhhh, shaddup Mul, if you no like it you can move to sum udder country, duhhh." And Mullah just shot the radio - and now he's reaching into a foot-locker, pulling out an SA-7 hand-held AA Missile and firing it up the backside of the Regressor A26 that's taxiing. BOOOOOOOM. Wow, technicolor!

Well, C2 just got destroyed and the Regressors are reported to have left their planes. There they are - down in the sheep pen - what a wild sight a dozen pilots running wild amidst a flock of rather tired looking sheep. Damn - looks like the sheep keep outmaneuvering the Regressors too. There, a Regressor seems to have caught his "true love." Whoa - he seems to be doing that all wrong - how can that poor sheep breath - yuck.

That about wraps it up for tonight. This has been RegressorFest '91, brought to you by Vaseline and the American Sheep Farmers Association. Next week we'll bring you live highlights (from the same place, and the same squadron) of "Up With Dweebs '91." Sure to be a real slaughter.

Seeeeee ya

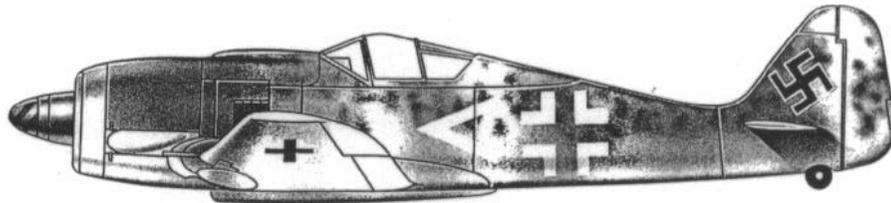
Of course, my in-flight callsign will always be: IH8U.

Geez - I should post scores from one of my bad campaigns and humble all you dweebs. Hell - I should just post my kills from the campaigns where I just flew an A26 and nothing else.

Given what I've seen the last few times I've flown, yeah, you feeb do top out at around 3 - 4 kills/death. Pathetic.

It's also amusing how my mystique has been so forgotten that it gets applied to dweebs. Rabid, you know zilch about my in-air "attitude."

When GR was pulling his stunt shooting up his spare Dyper acct, I went PNG trying to stop him. When Mad Bomber went on a spree of shooting up friendly bases, I went PNG manning a FW keeping him at bay. So don't apply my attitude to Hell's action.



Taking jets to WW1 is more my style - not much point value, but lotsa Hate generation.

...and you're still all dweebs . . .

OK - so if gunner leth. is OK, you all must really suck.

Oh well . . . guess I can find other ways to spend \$250 or whatever it'd all add up to. Don't really need this stuff to kill dweebs.

Yes, MD . . . I use a mouse . . . optical mouse . . . always have, probably always will . . . ain't seen need for anything fancier given the people who fly 870.

ELO was a (hideous) weighted scoring system whereby you got more points fer killing and ace than fer killing a dweeb. In an open combat forum like 870, it did the Bobbit with teeth.

Cent, as blown away as you seem to be by the current crop of "Kill Tacticians", you haven't really known a mind-expanding experience until you sit through a class I teach. One of these decades, there'll be the advanced fighter school and blood will run out your ears.

I've seen this head-on thing come and go I don't know how many times now. Every friggin' single time head-on hits become predictably obtainable, it is a complete disaster. Every time. Give it up. All you guys whining for head-on hits will change your tune within a month of getting them and end up looking real stoopidly.

I was popping acks from 25K in a A26 years and years ago. If you can't get all 12 down the middle of the huge airfields Fencer designed, you kinda suck. Some of the misses look to be host related, but a LOT more than I woulda expected are just - well - dweebs.

If you ain't in a heavy buffet when ya shoot, you ain't even trying.

Its pronounced either "Dweebfire" or "Sh!tfire" . . . take your pick.

Yeah . . . but the T34 is the best stall fighter . . . you can keep turning forever and never slow down . . . must be a bug in the force modeling.

I don't fight losing battles. I hit WEP and find something else to kill.

Bombing is child's play for a good pilot. Period.

And do not be sooprised if there's a mysterious FW who flies once in a while, breaks off from the pack right after t/o, and whose only radio transmission is: "OiNk!" (right after a "destroyed" message).

Hmmmm . . . a squadron of dweebs . . . in P47s . . . at high altitude . . . MY turf
... hmmmmmmmmmmmmmm . . . P47's may be quick, but ain't nuthin' faster'n
Hate.

All I know for sure is: blanks suck.

Yeah . . . we want a victim that'll squeal lahk a pihg . . .

Once you play AW for 6 months to a year, you can master ANY other flight sim in a matter of minutes.

I like the mindless slobbering pukers who announce their kills on ch.1. That second or two while they're typing is usually all I need to axe 'em. One pass, 4 20mm's, no waiting. OiNk!

Counting them on 2 also gets people who are getting blanks real pissed off at you.

Dok: (on ch2) C-land control...come in...C-land control, this is 5940, come in....(static)...Cland! Wake up jerk offs!

Cland control: 5940, Cland, go ahead.

Dok: Cland...what pus nuts, hairball sucking dweeb signed off the maintenance on our birds?

Cland control: (rustling papers) Checking, 5940, wait one.

Trips: Uh..ahh..my controls are sticking guys. I'm having trouble here.

Vermin: Trips...there's a big trail of the stuff down your fuselage.

Dok: Damn that stuff looks familiar...crap...just saw a big blob of it fall from your plane, Verm...

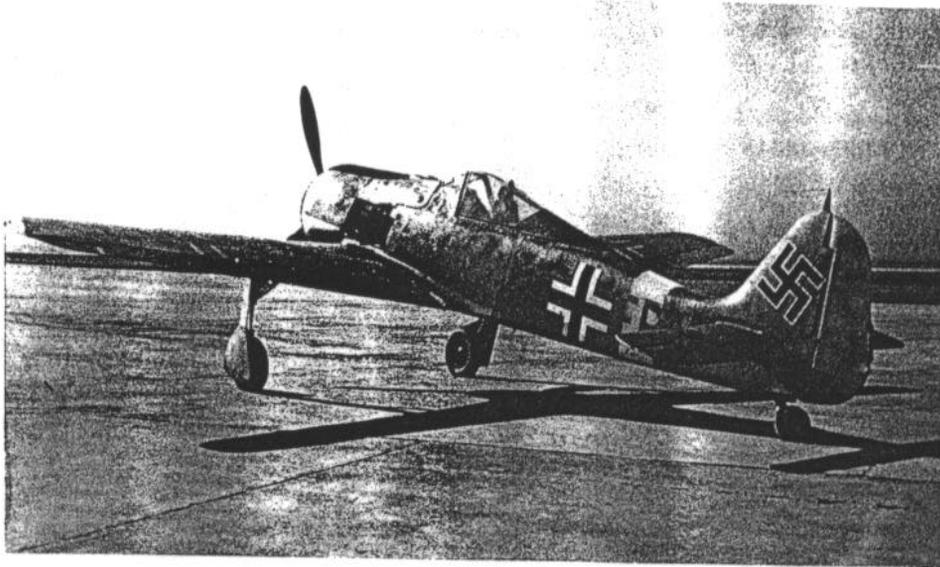
Yeah - the Turd-He-Ate could carry cruise missiles.

As for the B17 . . . you have never experienced the onslaught of the AB-17 "Blood Dragon." Give me an hour or so to practice in the beast offline, a few gunners, and I'll hunt YOU down in it. The way bombers get used on 870 bears little resemblance to reality. 2 or 3 A26's makes a hell of a field suppression force.

I want the Blood Pig.

Yeah, and they took away the photon torpedoes from the I'38 too for the same reason even though they really, really did carry them in 1941 and could even escape earth's atmosphere to fire it without burning more than 10 gallons of fuel . . .

Don't snicker - there was a time when a pilot with the right sense for mayhem could get a B17 to out-turn a Zero.



EB, you have it all wrong. The P38 was designed by extra-terrestrials. Ask around. In fact, if you look at an overhead view of Stonehenge, it's the exact outline a P38. Really. They also installed an ice-cream maker in each of the tail-booms one made vanilla, the other tooti-frooti. Oh . . . and Abraham Lincoln flew a P38 when he crossed the Delaware during the Battle of 1812 before he landed on the moon - also in a P38. I' m surprised DD hasn't been reporting all these fun facts.

Oh, and the 38 was nuclear-powered too...

We SURE can't have THAT! Oh no - we mustn't let energy-fighters be able to dive away from things.

Yes - they have converged - all three countries suck just as bad now.

I can only fly WW1 in a Me262. Is that gonna be OK?

Dok Runs a Scenario

And I beheld another beast coming up out of the earth; and he had two horns like a lamb, and he spake as a dragon. And he doeth great wonders, so that he maketh fire come down from heaven on the earth in the sight of men.

The Revelation of St. John the Divine

You ain't gonna see end- to-end-of-the-map missions there. Why? Because it's frikkin' BORING even in a ftr.

We got people now who gun on p870 for an hour or more up at 30K. Why? I dunno - I'd fall asleep. But some folks wanna do it - wanna catch that ftr hanging on his prop at 640 yds off.

If I don't get plane preferences or mission day preferences, you're a standby pilot or gunner and that's tough mammaries.

The survival instinct needed for scenarios is there plenty: if you die before you do any good, you're a waste of space

I am sick and f%\$#ing tired of people showing late or not showing at all to these events.

Hopefully they will be nasty mo-fo's who will laugh in your face when you amble in late and can't find a ride.

Only the P40 comes close on the crappiness scale.

None of you people learned how to read, huh?

Don't give 'em too much sh*t too soon.

I expect lotsa death all around in this one. Hell, I may even count gunners which get shot outa their turrets as 1/2 a kill for the IJA pilots - just to be mean.

I don't think it'll allow grope signups at first. I just wanna get the damn thing working first.

There were also some gaps in the reporting of rosters, so determining who flew when went all to hell.

Reeding iz phunduhmental . . .

But they DAMN well better attend or its YOUR ass.

"You have 32 LETTERS WAITING." Bloody hell.

Geezuz. And they let these people vote and drive cars when they obviously CAN'T FRIGGIN' READ . . .

Its bad enough folks here not being able to read, now they can't tell time either.

Now, if you people wanna start earlier on the weekends, like 1 PM on Sundays (when football starts so you'll be awake), go ahead, just don't expect me to be there. Complain to BB.

Whatever CLoD-like activity required to get private CAT's in order should hopefully take place this week.

Cripes.

If the various CLOD-like beings could get the private CAT's open before the wknd, that'd help.

The plane settings seem way screwed.

So I'll be back here by noon, and then after a good afternoon's sleep I should be around to get you idiots into the air.

I've just gone for a more abstract "mission-based" way of scoring it - "did they get through and drop better than a dweeb - yup - give 'em a point."

The kind of feedback I want is: "we had trouble doing <blah> because of <blah>." That gives me something to work with. I don't want "we can't do <blah> - no fair - wahhhhhh", or "change this rule to <blah> so we don't have to think and can suck out thumbs in peace." That gets you a big fat "Bite Me."

What I decided, after flying the Zeke offline, was that if that little bastard don't wanna get hit, it won't get hit.

Kinda like the Death Star. Boring straight in on their 6, as in the movie, probly gets you killed.

Some CLoD should go and clean up the IJA CAT.

I will decide who I listen to in a public BB. How's that? So far, I've listened to everyone('s bitching and moaning and whining and insults and dogsh*t).

You get a few people popping off at me, me trying to explain why things are as they are, and most of the old-timers rolling their eyes because they know that the scenario design wasn't the problem. And then 3/4 of the team is sitting around with their thumbs up their butts waiting for the rest to decide what the plan should be instead of bickering.

And, at this point, any measures I see taken which will make my life easier for the next 6 rotten stinking weeks of running this event, well, I'm all for it.

Cripes. Get with it guys.

Whatever floats yer boat.

Of course, once everyone lands they become ranting little pukers and just bitch at me for an hour.

The D= number is next to useless. All it really tells you is when the node is being porked with a roto-rooter.

I did post who was on what side. Twice. I can't help it that GENIE lost it the first time.

The Wed nite crunch does suck with extreme vigor.

Will you people just shut the hell up already. Or take it someplace where I don't have to read it. I have to read this friggin' topic - ain't got no damn choice.

A couple decent wins and you guys are even. That leaves 5 missions in which to take ass and kick names. Or get yer 'nads thrashed.

Or... "what if the US bomber schools and orphanages . . . and LIKED it?"

Wanna do a night event? Easy. Set visual range to 100 yds.

If you can get a free 3-plane strike out of the effort, don't bitch.

You guys are flying today. Should be done long before the Stupor Bowl.

Note: I prolly won't be around for the launch tomorrow, but should be back for the scoring and whining at the end.

Hopefully they will be nasty mo-fo's who will laugh in your face when you amble in late and can't find a ride.

Once its all over, I'll post the rest and let everyone bicker - when I can ignore it even better.

And the logs are a hideous thing to wade through.

("Well, there's 30 dots in that sector . . . wonder what they is?")

Ivan, you get me a Sturmi and a decent Yak or La, and you'll see a Kursk3 scenario that'll make your eyes water. And Kursk 2 was perty good with its swarm of Yaks.

The La-7 and Yak-3 and Sturmi would also let me do my "Patton's Dream" trilogy. Two totally different air warfare ideologies locked in combat. Such fun. Can't wait to slaughter dumbarse ftr-bomber 38's in a La-7.

Compared to every other system we've had, that's a freakin' miracle.

He's gonna work on this? Instead of My List? Oh hell - wake me when it's over.

Lets just say this: some of you wankers better practice your high altitude bombing before we try another event like this. And don't give me none of this "oh, you don't know how hard it is to bomb from 25K" CRAP.

You're relying on /strat to run this? Oh my.

I think I may set up a special "award" this time for the Zeke driver who rips his wings the most frequently.

I mean, I know that 500 feet don't make shit's difference in a rat's ass when we're talking about a 262 boring in on a 17.

Plus, its more Hateful to fly a scenario against planes you ain't familiar with.

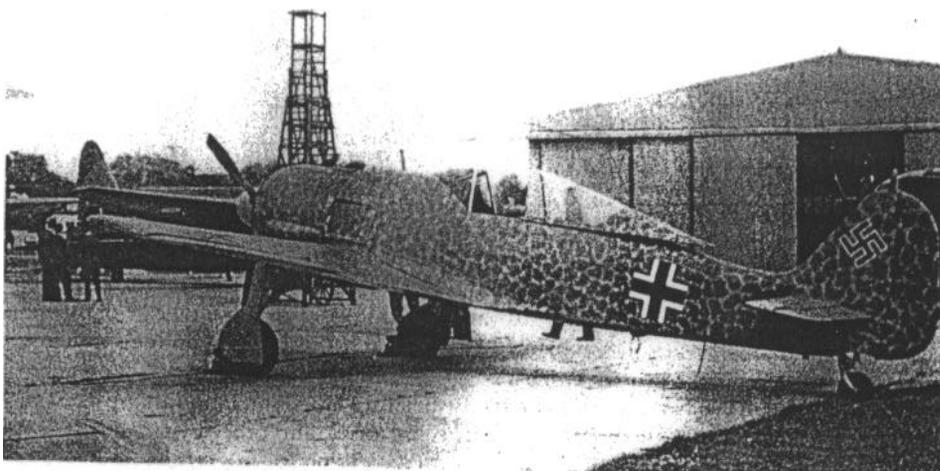
I gotta rig the spreadsheets and all manner of other crap has to get sent to various agents for this bastard to get moving.

Whoever was in charge of de-icing the wings on that first group of 17's should get the Bobbit Treatment with a shrimp fork.

It's that Hate and Fear which set my events apart.

Hate is maintained from first mission to last.

which is bad cuz we've needed 120% to make up for no-shows and other related scum.



No gimmicks, no Horde Warrior, no milk-runners. A straight- up fight.

Sector counters still don't %\$#@%^!^% work.

Hmmmmmm . . . seems I gotta explain this same thing EVERY FRIGGIN' EVENT.

This one is pure raw killing.

I won't likely be back from San Cramcrisco until well after 9 PM my time. So y'all should be good and dead by then.

END LOG is called after the last buff dies because, as we've seen time and time again, once "it don't matter", people start acting like iceholes.

I'm hoping the extra 4 minutes will yield the hateful environment I strived for.

Please don't give me this "what DoK envisioned" crap.

Then BB runs the 12 zillion megabytes of spewage from the host through a sed filter

So you'll just have to learn how to hate each other without me.

There better be a pitshile of people signing up before the weekend.

Also . . . Sunday's mission is canceled due to observance of some weird holiday involving big fat white rabbits and gladiator movies. Go figure.

...Sunday's mission is canceled . . . GENie sux . . . Howard Stern for Governor . . . OiNk!

If you 're a dickweed no-show kinda skum, you most likely get bumped.

or the Aggie style 32-bomber Dweeb Phalanx Attack which makes this interesting (32 A26's does have a certain warped appeal to me, actually).

Friggin wunnerful . . . fine . . . anyone I see dying more than once will get a 1-mission suspension.

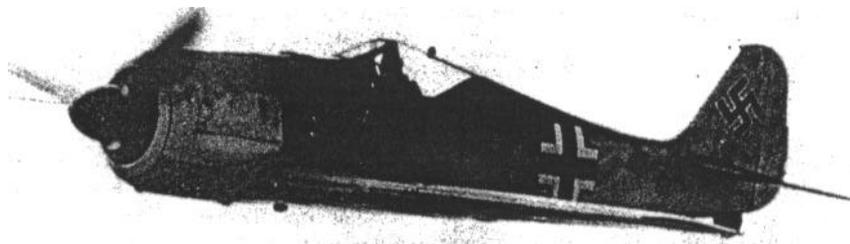
I only go by what I'm sent. I don't know half these dweebs.

WILL COMPLETELY IGNORE SUCH MAIL - AND HATE YOU ALL THE MORE FOR SENDING IT. None of you people learned how to read, huh?

Well, first of all, I didn't "desist" from this crud. Other events rendered me so furious that had we gotten into a contest of urinary proficiency my output would have been caustic enough to bore a hole through an engine block.

I just love how much friggin' notice you guys give me about these things.

If we have to get a CV-based beast that ain't a Dauntless, lets get the Avenger so we can at least pretend to shoot George Bush down over and over and over again.



But D-Day looms near and I don't need this crap.

Someday I'll run my time-warp scenario - a few fully-gunned B17's vs. 60 or so WWI planes. Talk about bug-zappers.

Start times is up to you all - if'n you wanna move it up, go ahead. Just don't expect me to be awake for it.

"Ramrod Penetration Support" . . . kinky.

So, you're gonna run this 4 hours after a BoG mission? Yeah, right.

Geezuz, by the time the Bore and Whine Festival ended yesterday it was after 3:30 . . . the entire afternoon was shot right to hell.

Dok Gets Personal

There stands Minos, horriile and snarling: upon the entrance he examines their offenses, and judges and dispatches them according as he entwines. I mean that when the ill-begotten soul comes before him, it confesses all; and that discerner of sins sees which shall be it's place in hell.

The Divine Comedy - Dante'

Spouse - get knotted.

DD's other callsign could be "ISUK"

You are on extremely dangerous ground, G.

True - we need 5 letters for DD - D-W-E-E-B.

Ahh geez . . . First. Be aware that I am one of the most-banned players in AW (or GENie) history. I hate having kindergarten rules of conduct being enforced in an environment made up of mostly professional adults. I hate censors in the RT. I hate language-cops on 870. Hate, hate, hate.

The basic problem is that Mu1 and Snail are bored. Tell 'em to go fuck 'emselves if they bother you. If Mu1 or Snail really wanna waste their online dollars shooting down friendlies, they won't get too many cracks at it before they PNG. Hell. Get creative. Switch sides for a couple nites and go on a Snail Hunt. They'll respect that.



05B-132-945
NAME **M2A1 Flamethrower**
TYPE **American flamethrower**

I don't think I've seen a peep outa Peter Puker Picked His Pecker since.

Peter Puker said that he did the H2H thing. Dunno if he's ever been on 870. He's a real lightweight, even by Internet standards. Wouldn't last 1 message in alt.flame.

Ah yes, Ole Crusty Knuckles is back.

I don't know how DD pulls on his flying gloves what with all that fur on his palms.

I'll match my contributions and accomplishments to AW to yours any day of the week, DweebSuck.

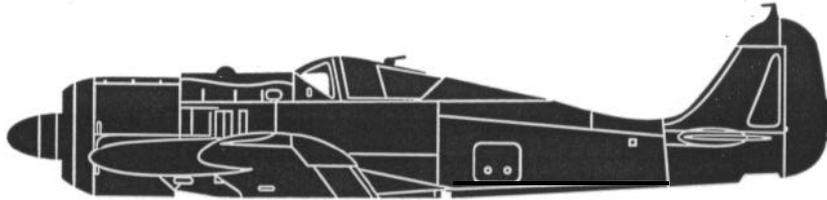
"Every effort on your part to accommodate me" What the hell are you smoking ... or who the hell are you trying to kid? What color is the sky in your world, DD?

I remember at most 2 letters from you about the spoozeletter in the last however-many years. Frankly, since you spend most of your RT time going out of your way to annoy me, I pretty much ignored 'em.

So . . . MD, you ain't worthy to suck my prop - let alone be my wingman. Your display of SA here in the RT tells me that. You've been at this stoopid crap for months now and you still can't toilet train yourself to accept the fact that flying AW ain't important to me anymore. I outgrew P870. "Growth." A word you should familiarize yourself with - beyond the concept of acne or boils on your backside, that is. You - are - a - dweeb.

So keep up your nattering. The more aggravated you get, the happier I am. In a few decades of AW, you too may reach a place where you no longer feel the need to prove anything. Although before then you'll probably discover girls (or more likely - sheep or razorbacks or French Poodles) and realize that there is life outside of AW. And it has hooters (or a cold wet nose, depending on how you develop). Grow up, already. And if you can't - go out and play in traffic.

Whew . . . was worried for a moment that I actually allowed Hawger to register for one of my events. Imagine my relief when I didn't find him on the roster. Hawger is a useless sack of offal who empties his colon in the RT every month or so. He adds nothing, he does nothing, he is nothing.



FW 190A-5 and FW 190A-

MD ejects prematurely from another scenario. Well, at least he ain't blaming his node. This time. Yes - open his slots - with a pickax and a rib spreader.

How about if I offer the IJA a bonus point for killing DD? That should generate enough peer pressure here to cure him.

If DD is having this much luck against you folks in an A26, y'all must suck pretty bad.

Why don't I play DyperStrike, EgoLoser? Ain't got the time. Ain't got time to play AW either. So run along, your wife is calling, and she needs a new flea & tick collar.

Sploosh? Who dat? He hasn't earned my respect . . . only my hatred . . . but what else is new?

How's it feel to want, G?

Nice wall-o-text there, Tark.

Awwww, gee whiz, ExSpoozer - what's got you in such a bad mood? Is your poodle down with a bad case of 'roids and you have to let out all that pent up sexual frustration somewhere? Or did you just spring a leak in your Depends and get your chair all messy? Maybe my mommy shoulda spanked me, but yours couldn't cuz she was busy eating bananas and picking fleas out of your scalp.

Now, be a good little deviant, stop fondling yourself, and go back to the carefree, happy world of Cyberstrike. (Ya W n)

EgoLoser, I've said it once already: I don't have the time to fly AW no more. As for "walking the walk": borrow a few brain cells from someone. You have no idea what you're talking about. Nobody "follows me" - I hunt alone. If you check the records of who's won what in the past, you'll see precisely why I can sit back and insult people. You won't win a flame-war here, because you aren't good enough. Be smart enough to run away.

Hell may be gone, but EgoLoser is on the loose. And he seems to be an even bigger dolt.

Hey . . . at least now y'all have two easy-kill targets to Hate. Now all we need is for Smell and EgoLoser to form a squad. Damn . . . I was just starting to enjoy ripping his spine out. Guess I'll have to wander over to alt.flame tomorrow if I wanna have any real fun.

Bingo, the problem is that GENie does have a policy against "personal attacks." You just can't call someone a sewer-sucking piece of afterbirth. Even when it's applicable. Nor can one even imply that a person mates with tree frogs out of season. Even if you have the pictures to prove it. My hunch is that, given the flagrancy of EgoOozer's initial message, and Quarter's knowledge of how I'd respond, he chose to try to stifle the whole mess before something hit the fan upstream.

Maybe Verm should stop by and see you too, JD.

As for this Suckiko dweeb, he's too small a guppy to hook.

Yo Michiblo: Itebay Emay, Eebdway.

You forgot "DIE", DD.

Anyone who doesn't think DD is a dweeb must be either a moron or a ringer of some sort.

You will quickly tire of people being able to pick you out of the crowd, Bingo.

You're all way too hate-impaired. You should be having DD-hunts instead of Hell-hunts.

So, is Pangiepoo going to be at this. A concerned "friend" wants to know.

Yeah . . . I want this dweeb writing the manual . . . we'd end up with 500-line paragraphs filled with IO-word sentences.

I want DD's P38 drawn in a different color than everyone else's - for The Common Good, of course.

To even suggest that I would speak to a SysOaf, let alone expect any help from one, given my history with GENie, only shows what a totally useless pile of steaming excrement you are, EgoLoser.

So, Tom, are you implying we should start coming up with creative names for Delphi now, and avoid the rush?

Yeah - we're gonna have a contest to see which of us can shoot you down the most before going PNG, Snotrag. This is something we're quite good at - especially Vermin.

Screwed River, you are lacking a good deal of context as to what planes I want, and what planes I'll settle for after asking for other planes for 6 friggin' years.

Go get a knothole pregnant, DD.

Damn . . . EggOoze left already . . .
they ain't making dweebs like they used to.

DD, stop doing what you're doing or you'll
get hairy palms.

Dungo, you don't even rate being remembered. And had you not made such a total buttplug of yourself here, you wouldn't even rate being noticed. Rest assured you haven't added anything to my life. You're just a zit on the backside of life which needed to be popped.

DD . . . you know, eventually, you're gonna mouth off at the wrong time and get the exact reaction you've been hoping for. And it won't go away. And you won't like it.

Bunghole . . . you are a mindless sack of feces. You don't know crap about what goes on in Air Warrior. I've been here since almost the beginning. Six damn years. You don't know how the RT works, you don't know how the game works, about the only thing you probably do know how to work is yer male member from yanking it 12 times a day. I don't know what sort of idiocy your comments about the Zeke being outdived comes from. Its just another sign of your abundant cluelessness.

You have entered a society with its own rules, its own jargon, and its own customs. If you are a shrink, surely you must know that you can't walk into such a world and try to impose your ideals on it without getting yer nuts ripped off and fed to you (with a shrimp fork).

You're wrong. You're clueless. And, as you'll soon prove to everyone, you're useless. And I will warn you now - if I or any of the assistant CM's get any crap from you on scenario days, you're gone. I will tolerate a certain amount of flamage on p867 from people I know and who have earned some respect in AW You are a weed and it's not fair to your CO's in Munda to have you being a pain in the arse. They have enough to worry about without having to worry about controlling your tantrums as well.

Now, run along home little dweeb . . . yer Mama's calling . . . and wear a condom

Stil is correct. The issue here isn't that I'd penalize the IJA side because I wish Bingoo a hideous and painful and prolonged death. The issue is that his behavior may prove a distraction to the team. And therefore the event. And that ain't a gonna happen.

And whining? Coming from DD - the most one-dimensional person in AW - that's pretty damn funny.

Why is it that whenever DD starts this verbal ejaculation about the 38 I star to really hate the friggin' plane.

But as long as DD gets his P38, who gives a fat f&\$k.

Look, you useless sack of rotting dog vomit, when I specifically tell people when and how to register for an event, and the instructions are so blindingly simple, what else can I assume when you hopeless, walking, talking pustules STILL get it wrong.

Duhhhhh, well, he said don't register yet, so, uh, I guess I'll register now, duhhhh.

Geezuz, and they let morons like this vote, buy guns, and drive cars.

Duhhhhh, he said send in my plane number, handle, team choice, and when I can play, so, duh, uh, I'll just send him a l-liner saying I wanna play in the scenario, duhhhhh.

It's tough to be a mind reader when you're constantly dealing with mindless heaps of offal who not only couldn't think their way out of a paper bag, but are too friggin' stoopid to even realize they're in a paper bag to start with.

So, Dungo, before you open that festering trap you call a mouth, why don't YOU spend your damn evenings filtering through all these Email. And why don't you then try to shove all the registration data into a damn huge spreadsheet and schedule flights based on 100 people's preferences for teams, planes, and flight times.

Better still, why don't you go out into those great north woods, find a rutting elk, bend over, and moo seductively. Maybe the ensuing mating action will jar loose what little sliver of brain you have and it'll get flushed next time you sneeze - cuz' you obviously ain't using it.

Gawd it's gonna be great seeing this heap of crud get shot down week after week in Munda.

Well, rest assured I'll be scanning the Munda logs for evidence of Dingoberry's prowess. I'm sure he won't disappoint me.

No. Take it very personally. Know deep in your heart that everyone reading thinks you're a complete waste of space, Dungo. Know that every single time people see your number online, they are laughing at you. Know that every time one of us shoots you down, its all that much sweeter, because its a Bingo Kill. We hate you. All of us. Really. Now, drop dead.

Good point, Snail. EgoLoser's pile of offal wasn't yanked until other people chimed in. At least, I'm assuming his message was also yanked. Anyway . . since it appears that personal attacks are going to be allowed after all...

Dear EgoLoser,

If your existence is what passes for "having a life," then the laws of nature have been horribly perverted somewhere along the way. That a mindless, steaming bowl of feces like you can somehow manage enough manual coordination to type out a load of bilge that somehow represents the English language is nothing short of miraculous. You can't be a life form as this planet knows it. At least, not unless the government has been carrying on some strange radioactive mutation experiments where they see what happens when you cross a monkey with a dish of pond scum, and raise it in the bottom of a prison sewer system.

You aren't even worth having killed. You should be put in a little glass jar and put on display someplace; as a warning to others of what can happen if you drink your own urine on a daily basis. Now go change your underwear before you have to pry them off yourself with a crowbar.

Oh goody. EgoLoser found the right topic. Finally. He must have stopped using the pencil sharpener to - uh - pleasure himself long enough to figure all this out. Amazing. So, you vacuous little poodle-pumper, tell us all about how you're good at flight sims.

Hey Dr. P - before y'all start making threats - have you figured out what "/ex" does yet? HAR-DE-HAR! You'll never live that one down.

I doubt Grey Eagle will tell about the time he tried to stop my A26 from bombin CI with a P51. Hell, no need - the result is obvious. Just giving him his X-mas present - some humility.

Hawg-lov-er has been around here a while, actually. His impact on the RT, and the game, is about the same when he writes/flies as when he doesn't.

B - I can understand you being pissed off about being ejected. If I didn't eject Mul for the Mullah Incident, what in Hell's name would make you think I'd boot you for being a general asshole for a while (assuming I wasn't paying attention to handles, of course)?

