

Notes and Errata

¹As you will discover, Alice is a spy who can evade her enemies but not her past. I consider the “Notes and Errata” page precisely that ghost from her past.

[†] When he hadn’t been working, Alice’s husband had been an embarrassingly avid player of *Duke Nukem Forever*. Like all of the true fans, he had ridden the stressful cycle of joy and grief from release date to delay to release date for the newest installment of his favorite dick. Getting the kids to come out of the den, allowing Daddy his private time, which Alice knew was about pulling more than just an XBOX 360 joystick, even though the game was softcore as a moderate search for “boobs” on Google Images, to help Mommy in the kitchen with an arts & crafts project was a daily labor for Alice.

He dared to role play that dick in the bedroom too and she couldn’t stomach his punny onslaught mid coitus, so she moaned loud enough to drown his quips out. This only incited him and encouraged him to continue this irritating habit.

Alice’s present scene also bore some resemblance to *Destroy All Humans*, another favorite of her husband’s as contradictory as it sounds, him wishing to play both the decimator and savior of mankind, depending on his mood. Regardless of which way her husband, Ray, was pointing the gun he was only willing to do it for a titty show from the puny Earthlings.

² Wickina Supremus - a statue of the goddess, planted on top of the M.O.O.D. compound, to ward off the evil spirits of the world. It weeps as a continual reminder of purgation and emptying. Dex likes to take his first piss of the morning off its ivory slab. He never pisses against the wind no matter how long it takes for him to identify the direction of the wind flow.

³ The Bazeeka Eledra - a sacred weapon forged in the lavanic heart of Vesuvius with its sister weapon, the Alkrina Exhilt; the Bazeeka Eledra, handed down from Heather Olive, the founder of Das Obdach des Madchen widmet sich dem Studium der Ost-Damonen, or the Maiden’s Observatory for Old Demons, the Germanic word Ost originally translated as East becoming Elder with the worldwide spike in demonic activity circa 1480 A.D., to Margaret Margarita, the

Ost then becoming Old to reflect the changing times and fit the sleek organizational acronym, M.O.O.D., to Lisa Cosmopolitan to Kelly Colada to Selena Tequila to, this chilly October day, Alice Martini; the Bazeeka Eledra, a lightweight big barreled pistol that technically has the ability to alter and enhance the gender of its target, either female to male or male to female, but Alice sticks to the blond, big breasted, child bearing hips feminization of things.

⁴ Often referred to as the Poor Man's Cookie, Fattigmans are diamond shaped, egg, flour, sugar, cream, cinnamon concoctions that only need to be fried for their flavor to come to life, thus making them especially popular to the culinarily challenged *Real Old Savage Meat Tricks* gang.

⁵ One foolproof way to bring Alice's family together: *Mario Kart Wii*. Alice wasn't much competition to her daughter or son. But being the fantastic mother she was, she took it upon herself to train and defeat them. She tried unsuccessfully for a week to slip a quick *MKW* sesh in while her kids were at school; however, the sheer amount of cleaning to do kicked her ass. Her husband just couldn't bring himself to piss in the toilet bowl.

Remembering a passing discussion on Reddit, Alice googled *Chore Wars*, a role playing game that encourages its participants to clean by hiding the entire process under a gloss of fantastical flavor. Her kids were more than eager to join, but Ray opted to play only under the condition that his name would be the honorable *XxxTheBiRmiNghAmBoOtycALLerxxX*. Alice face-palmed. Richard, or as Ray liked to call their son, Dick didn't find the joke too funny, since Richard claimed his friend Rick had managed last semester to tease every one of their ten year old female classmates with this enigmatic phrase and it was no longer funny or cool. Plus Richard asked what did his dad think he was an eight year old kid getting his hands on an XBOX LIVE account for the first time in his prepubescent life. Ray crossed his arms but continued to press for his name, for the most part, unfrazzled by his son's diss.

Blown away by the amount of filth her son was already exposed to, Alice's jaw hung slack. She mentally patted herself on the shoulder, though, for the amount of maturity her son was exhibiting. Throughout the proceedings, their daughter, Amanda, remained quiet, giving Alice little insight into her thoughts on the matter. Alice capitulated to Ray's demands on the condition that she would be Ray's taskmaster, able to groom him to tank their particularly nasty clean up jobs.

He agreed. How could he know the creativity Alice at her fingertips? Richard and Amanda witnessed his assent. If he dared to go back on his word, *TheLastBaron* and *Rapunzel* would be the ones to hold him to it.

Soon *XxxTheBiRmiNghAmBoOtycAlLerxxX* was Polishing the Porcelain Idol, i.e. on his knees scrubbing the toilet bowl, was Clearing the Plains of Dustkin, i.e. sweeping the kitchen floor, was Disposing of the Queen's Waste, i.e. taking out the trash, and was Cleansing the Nether Regions, i. e. shaving his pubes. Alice had to be especially clever to disguise that final one. Alice made the most of her free time by racing down her son and daughter's ghosts. Her husband took a passing interest in the *MKW* enterprise, probably picking Peach just so he could hear her cry when another competitor hit her with a shell or a lightning bolt.

⁶ Spoken in an odd whispered resonance like the hiss passing from an overturned stack of logs.