

New Testament - Book Two

AND so it came to pass that in the second semester of the first year certain of the Chosen gathered themselves to the place known as Amphetamine Arena, for the Great Velocities which dwelt upon it; and there didst they raise their rackets in celebration, and became as brothers. And there was the sound of wailing and the gnashing of teeth.

AND in the next year and again in the next these Faithful few returned to celebrate together, even as a lobbed serve returns swiftly unto its creator; and they gathered to them others of similar nature in whom the Spirit glowed, and so a covenant was formed under the pretense of the Holy Bird: that they would meet, each with the other, every year on a predetermined date-- prior to the summer Solstice but after income Tax-- to renew their binding vows and so remain as one.

AND so it was. And as the years passed, the ranks of the faithful swelled, even as the yeast which is in the sacred Brew; and the entry fee did likewise, and money was tight in the land. And certain church members which sate in San Diego did gather together, and looking about them cried out as one voice: "The ranks of the faithful are swelled, for they are happy to see each the other, and there thirsts much be quenched; but money is tight in the land. How can we acquire the capital necessary to reimburse Net investments, overhead, and operating expenses?"

AND one, which was a Civil Engineer, looked down upon the others and spake, saying: "We must raise the entry fee by 350%, and must with all haste send such notification to all the faithful-- C.O.D. And we must also inflate the prices of all the Sacred souvenirs, and proclaim that any Change which might falleth upon the ground during tournament play rightfully belongs tot the church!"

AND the others which heard hem were sore amazed, and mumbled each unto the other. And one, which spake for the rest of them, made unto him this moan: "The Annual Tourney is like unto a child of our flesh, and thou wouldst maketh of him a devouring Dragon, where into the Faithful enter with their rackets, their silver, and their wits; and from whence they go out with their rackets only!"

And the one who stood above them said unto them: "Cease thy whimpering, oh ye big Babies! I shall elect myself President and take care of everything; and the Holey Keg shall ever flow!"