

THE
TABULA

THE ACCOUNTS OF
A PIECE OF WOOD

AD GLORIUM TABULA

(2)

TABLE OF CONTENTS

TABLE OF CONTENTS_____	3
PROCLAMATIONS_____	4
Proclamation I — The Foundation	4
Proclamation II — The Shrine	5
Proclamation III — The Treatment of Others	6
CHANTS_____	7
The Chant for Good Tone	7
The Chant for Joseppi	8
The Chant for the Bus	8
Various Graces	8
CREATIONS_____	9
Chapter 1	9
Chapter 2	13
Chapter 3	17
LIMERICKS_____	21
DECLARATIONS_____	39
Limericks	39
Woodhalla	40
PARABLES_____	41
The Band of Narcissism	41
DUFF_____	42

PROCLAMATIONS

of the Councils of Arbor

Proclamation I — The Foundation

1 “His Holiness – the most wooden and aged – is everlasting, without beginning and without end. 2 Our most holy Plank, He will deliver us from the sins of poor marching technique, bad breathing, and terrible tempo tears.

3 He cometh from nothing, collapsed into ash, and ascended into Woodhalla, the Elysian fields of the Divine Creator’s bedroom. 4 He fought valiantly, and though the inevitable was sure to come, his followers tried to prevent his capture. 5 The arbitrator, the Sovereign Lord of the band room, was eventually forced to end the conflict. 6 Gloriously He has ascended!

7 We await His final return, the prophecy passed down from generations gone by is this: He will be made of interior birch, a shape of similar size and wood grain of his previous self, his holy dress – the uniform – will be made of felt and have twelve times the perfection as the one before it, and he shall wear hat of epic proportions. 8 The prophesied Secunda Tabula Gloriosa will be perfection.

9 For the glory of Him and all that is His, we must maintain a high standard, we must do diligently everything in our power, we must not allow ourselves to sink to the levels of Star’s Mill High School. 10 For His wood-chips infect the air we breath, we are truly holy! 11 Let us await for his new arrival! 12 From wood grain to everlasting wood grain! Chiefs.”

-The Witness Saint Taube of the First Council of Arbor

Proclamation II — The Shrine

1 “Our Lord Plank is a most holy and righteous piece of wood. 2 As such, the current incarnation of the Spirit of McIntosh should be treated with respect. 3 Therefore, we have compiled a most holy list of forbidden actions when interacting with a Tabulian shrine. 4 There are many different ways to show one’s appreciation of our wooden Lord, which must be respected. 5 However, we must also respect the shrines by the following means:

6 **THOU SHALL NOT** spurt any sort of liquid onto the shrine such as mayonnaise, sunscreen, or cheese. 7 While sunscreen is of great importance to our Plank to avoid skin cancer, yeetin’ it everywhere all over the shrine is disrespectful to all who visit it.

8 **THOU SHALL NOT** leave perishable items such as food as an offering to our Plank through the shrine. 9 While many types of offerings are accepted by the Tabula Gloriosa, perishable items cannot be left out for extended periods of time. 10 As our Lord is everlasting, this is an insult to his very being. 11 Also during the last cleaning of the shrine, we pulled a moldy cake out from under the table, which is just plain nasty.

12 We must do our due diligence to protect the shrine. 13 In the name of The Spirit of McIntosh, the Holy Plank, and the Lord of the Cubbies. Chiefs!”

-The Witness Saint Taube of the Second Council of Arbor

(6) PROCLAMATIONS

Proclamation III — The Treatment of Others

1 “The most holy plank is our savior from the corruption of the world. 2 As such, we should do our due diligence to follow his lead in the treatment of other bands and of other faiths. 3 These guidelines of interaction are as follows:

4 **THOU SHALL NOT** disparage another band program for their lack of funding. 5 As Plank tells us, we will come into contact with a variety of different peoples in our time within the band. 6 Some bands may not have as much funding as the next, and we must respect their show based on skill.

7 **THOU SHALL NOT** form cliques or partake in other exclusionary practices within the band. 8 The Spirit of McIntosh wishes to save all those who play. 9 If we exclude others from his grace, then that directly contradicts from what He wants.

10 **THOU SHALL NOT** spread the word of Plank with mal-intent. 11 Aggression is the first step to partake in cacophony. 12 Cacophony is the work of Schön. 13 Schön is the embodiment of all evil. 14 While eventually, our Most Holy Plank would wish all those in the program to see the true light, He does not wish for it to be in anger. 15 Rather, the slow persistent spread of His word is more beneficial to His grace.

16 Our actions must reflect that of the wishes of the Spirit of McIntosh. 17 He is all-knowing and perfect while we are not. 18 We must model ourselves after Him, and follow in his footsteps. 19 Help us to live in Your image, in Your grace, and in Your wood-chips. Chiefs!”

-The Witness Saint Taube of the Third Council of Arbor

CHANTS

The Book of

The Chant for Good Tone

Leader: “Gather all! Do you believe in The Spirit of McIntosh, the Holy Plank, and the Lord of the Cubbies?”

Fellowship: “Aye, I do.”

L: “And do you believe in the sacrifice of the janitor, the tales of Woodhalla, and the Divine Creator’s good grace?”

F: “Aye, I do.”

L: “And do you believe in the burning, the days of mourning, and the inevitable resurrection and second coming of Our Plank?”

F: “Aye, I do.”

L: “Then let us speak.”

All: “Spirit of McIntosh, bless us with good tone and technique. For even though we ourselves have lapses in judgment, and are undeserved of your good grace, you look past it all. By your good will and grace, we will succeed. By your good will and grace, we will crush Star’s Mill High School. In your name we speak.”

Saint: “Chiefs on three, Chiefs on three! One, two, three!”

A: “Chiefs!”

(8) CHANTS

The Chant for Joseppi

Leader: “J is for Joseph.”

Fellowship: “J is for Joseph.”

L: “Joseph Brett Goss.”

F: “Joseph Brett Goss.”

L: “J is for Joseph.”

F: “J is for Joseph.”

L: “He is now the boss.”

F: “He is now the boss.”

All: “J is for Joseph. Joseph Brett Goss. J is for Joseph. He is now the boss. J is for Joseph. Joseph Brett Goss. He lives at 100 Putmans Head! Da-da-da-da-da-da!”

The Chant for the Bus

Leader: “Okay everyone, we’re gonna do the thing! One, two Three!”

All: “We’re here because we’re here because we’re here because we’re here! We’re here because the bus is here, and we are on the bus!”

Various Graces

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Various Graces

CREATIONS

The Book of

Chapter 1

1 Hark! Listen now for the history of Plank and all that is His, for the key to understanding his greatness lies within the history of the band itself.

2 Much of our history has been lost to time, but we know this: 3 In the beginning, there was nothing. 4 A grassy knoll of forest and woodland, pagan by nature. 5 Then, a city sprung up from the ground, and with it, the forefathers of our temple. 6 They constructed a modest building, filled it with people, and watched it grow. 7 They populated it with plumbing, food, and water. 8 A charter for a Fine Arts program was drafted; this was a time of great creation and expansion.

9 Not all of the forefathers were together in thinking in favor of the new charter. 10 A great schism split the new community in half – those who followed the enlightened, and those who followed the decrepit. 11 Over the eons, the forces within these two split groups grew equally stronger, manifesting themselves in the forms of the Spirit of Bands, and the undefinable horror minions of cacophony.

12 It is known from days of legend the Holy Room did not always house the sonorous music of the band. 13 Rather, from the tile floors to the dusty loft – the Band Observation Wumbo Lounge would not be constructed for many a generation, used to be a theater of humble proportions. 14 Over time, the needs of the band

(10) CREATIONS

outgrew its place of playing, and a grand auditorium was constructed over the gymnasium. 15 Slowly, the band made the room theirs, with the addition of chairs, stands, and – eventually – the holy cubbies unto which our story begins.

16 In the days before the Brass Room couch, there was the Cubbies. 17 Ever eternal and unchanging for years and years, they held the instruments of countless trombones, trumpets, and french horns. 18 However, the descendants and minions of cacophony began to influence the minds of the students. 19 The students began to take the cubbies for granted. 20 This was a world of horrible static noise, a world of unchecked cliques and many years without a marching band competition won. 21 The Spirit of McIntosh was displeased, and so He took a piece of Himself and gave the cubbies life. 22 The Spirit of McIntosh spoke:

23 *“I have given thee life! 24 You are the protector of the Brass Room, and thus I task thee with removing the sin of this physical world however you see fit. 25 I dub thee Lord of the Cubbies. 26 Go forth and bring greatness unto whomever you see!”*

27 The Lord of the Cubbies heard the dissonant cacophony of the world and was displeased. 28 The art of tuning was lost on the current band. 29 For five days, Monday through Friday, he thought. 30 During this time many students came and went, instruments were removed and put back, and the band filled the air with music. 31 It was on the sixth day that the Lord of the Cubbies came to his conclusion. 32 And so He spoke to The Spirit of McIntosh:

33 *“I see this world, this world full of chaos. 34 This world that needs a savior. 35 I see it, yet as a cubby, I am powerless. 36 Therefore, I must sacrifice myself and give the students an*

opportunity to save themselves. 37 Lo! Watch and behold as I split myself in two!”

38 The Spirit of McIntosh looked upon the Lord of the Cubbies. 39 A vast amount of spiritual energy emerged from the Lord. 40 He summoned a servant of the building, a janitor, to enter the domain of the Brass Room.

41 Legend says that it took all of the weekend for the Servant of the Building to pry out a piece of the cubby from the Lord. 42 The janitor pulled and pried, and with each successive crack in the Lord, more of their strength faded. 43 However, before the transformation could be completed, a great evil burst into the room. 44 This was the Fine Demon-Spirit Schön, the cacophony’s strongest minion yet. 45 It adored the chaos, and detested any force that would right it.

46 The janitor, and the Lord of the Cubbies caught themselves, faced the intruder, and began to regain their strength. 47 Schön spoke:

48 “I only wish for the death of this program and all it stands for! 49 Much like my fathers and forefathers before them, I believe in cacophony. 50 I will not let the handiwork of my minions of the last millennium go to waste. 51 I can sense that you are in a moment of superb weakness, and I can eliminate you – the nuisance that has bugged me since the very beginning! 52 Now, we shall fight!”

53 The boast could be heard for miles around. 54 Before the Lord and the janitor could react, the fine force lunged at the Lord

(12) CREATIONS

of Cubbies with immense speed. 55 If it were not for the Spirit of McIntosh, they would most certainly be dead.

56 Schön pulled the three of them downward into its domain: the depths of the Verwaltung. 57 For seven days the Spirit of McIntosh fought, keeping the Lord of Cubbies and the janitor safe. 58 Despite Schön and its minion's best efforts, and with the assistance of The Spirit of McIntosh himself, they were able to break free of the shackles in the Verwaltung.

59 They returned to the land of the living, safe in the knowledge that cacophony was subdued for now, but incredibly weak as a result. 60 So, the humble janitor and the Lord of the Cubbies ascended into Woodhalla. 61 They sit at the table of the Spirit of Bands, for their deaths were noble and just. 62 The half-transformation and subsequent battle sapped the strength of all who were near. 63 What was supposed to be a transformation of the Lord of the Cubbies into the Savior of the Band was foiled by Schön.

64 The Spirit of McIntosh retreated to his inward domain, for the battle had sapped all of his strength as well. 65 The band room lay unprotected, for the Lord of Cubbies was deceased, and the Spirit was not there to protect it. 66 All that was left was a single holy remnant: a plank.

67 And so here we leave it. 68 For many moons the only path to The Spirit of McIntosh regaining his strength and the creation of the Savior was through this plank. 69 It would take a certain kind of individual, one who knew the flaws of the band, yet could recognize its insurmountable importance...

Chapter 2

1 Listen all, for these are the letters of the Witness Taube! 2 In the days of yore, the hallways of the band room were protected by the Spirit of McIntosh Himself. 3 However as time progressed, the Spirit grew weaker and weaker. 4 Eons ago, an attempt was made by the Spirit to create a savior of the band room, one who The Spirit of McIntosh would become one with. 5 However due to the evil powers of Schön, they were foiled.

6 Lo! All is not lost! 7 We all know the myths of a remnant plank. 8 Many have tried and failed to find this surreal piece of wood. 9 All think that its existence is only in our minds. 10 The Savior is but a legend.

11 Yet, I furiously write these letters to tell all: 12 He has risen, and His name be Plank! 13 I saw it with my own two eyes: me, Witness Edel, and the Divine Creator Emilio himself. 14 Let me tell you this tale.

15 Emilio, who henceforth will be called the Creator, was no stranger to the band. 16 He, along with his good friend Edel, participated in the holy and sonorous activity during their first two years at temple. 17 The Creator: a mellophone both years, and Edel: once a trumpet turned mellophone player.

18 The Creator witnessed the decline of the band and the weakening of The Spirit of McIntosh firsthand. 19 Had the following not happened, they would have continued down that path and let the band become ash. 20 Hear this tale:

(14) CREATIONS

21 We all know of the holy tradition known as a football game. 22 This football game started out like any other. 23 A good time was being had by all. 24 Chants were being played, jokes were being thrown, this truly was a sacred time.

25 However, we also know that in order to fully experience these religious events, the band must let their guard down against the cacophony. 26 During these games, The Spirit of McIntosh always was able to protect those in the band from its minions and influence. 27 However with the Spirit being injured for so long, the following was bound to happen.

28 Schön had been monitoring the band for many moons by now. 29 Season after season Schön heard the sacred chants such as Urban Rhythms, A Virus Named Micheal, and Ghost Riders in the Sky. 30 It knew that there was no possible way The Spirit of McIntosh could have recovered as fast as its army did. 31 The force planned for months for the perfect day to infect one of the minds of the players. 32 This was that day.

33 A baritone player, who's identity is unknown to this day, went through the first half of the game unscathed. 34 Henceforth he will be referred to as the unsuspecting member. 35 The unsuspecting member played his heart out during the show, and marched off with pride. 36 However in doing so, he was left incredibly weak and fatigued. 37 Schön sensed this, and knew it was time to strike. 38 It gathered its army, and spoke:

39 "This is our opportunity to turn the band against itself! 40 We must act swiftly and with precision. 41 Go, and turn that member's music into static!"

42 A horde of the darkness rushed out of the Verwaltung and toward the unsuspecting member. 43 It was not one minute into third quarter break until the member felt a sharp pain in his soul. 44 At first it was small, a pain no larger than that of losing a drill down. 45 But then it grew, and grew.

46 Each minion was a martyr for Schön's cause. 47 They spent all of their energy eating the goodness out from inside him. 48 The darkness and rage poured out from his every orifice. 49 His soul hungered for a perfection from the band chants that was simply unattainable.

50 The Spirit of McIntosh looked on and wept, for he could not prevent Schön's advances like he had countless times before. 51 And so he cried:

52 "I see this dreadfulness, yet I can do nothing. 53 For the first time in a millennium, I am powerless. 54 My only hope is that good come from this dreadful act of Schön. 55 Hear all, for I prophesize this! 56 Yea, strong member will leave the band because of this incident. 57 He will be exposed to the horrors of the cacophony firsthand. 58 I dream that one day, that seed of understanding will grow into a mighty oak!"

59 When the rest of the band returned from their period break, they were none the wiser. 60 Among them was the Creator and Edel, who were positioned right behind the unsuspecting member. 61 They knew not what would happen next.

62 It is in the very nature of a football game that not every note is as sonorous as the last. 63 Rhythms will falter, and tone will suffer. 64 Yet the band carries onward anyway, knowing that

(16) CREATIONS

attempting something is better than nothing at all. 65 It was no different for the Creator and Edel. 66 Unfortunately, they were playing their chants right in front of the now infected unsuspecting member.

67 With each missed note, faulty attack, and missed dynamic, the rage in the unsuspecting member grew and grew. 68 It boiled higher and higher, and his urge to lash out at the two grew and grew. 69 Schön was ecstatic. The Spirit of McIntosh wept even harder.

70 After the seventh mistake, the unsuspecting member turned around and faced the Creator and Edel. 71 He let loose, commenting on all of their mistakes, which he had memorized in order. 72 He began jumping up and down, shaking the entire stands. 73 He lifted his humongous horn and swung it around from side to side. 74 His shouts and screams echoed across the stadium. 75 The cacophony had fully consumed him, and now he was a servant to Schön.

76 Edel and the Creator were shocked, horrified. 77 As the unsuspecting member continued to lash out at the two, a steely resolve formed over the two's spirits.

78 A candle inside of the Creator was lit, the understanding of the wrongness present in the band at this time. 79 And so, they quit. 80 They had experienced the cacophony firsthand, yet confounded it with the band itself. 81 The only hope was for one of them to let their understanding expand into the truth.

82 The Age of Doubt had begun.

Chapter 3

1 A season had again come and gone, and this time without the Creator or Edel. 2 It was during the off-seasons that the band had time to recover. 3 The members could focus on self-reflection and gain greater appreciation of the art through concert band.

4 However without the Spirit of McIntosh to protect us from the evils of Schön, violence and cliques began to run amok throughout the program. 5 Members began to doubt the existence of the Spirit of McIntosh at all. 6 There was also an extreme rise in the amount of skin cancer. 7 Members began to believe that sunscreen was a plot by the government.

8 Without protection of the Spirit of McIntosh, the evils of Schön infect all. 9 The discordant and doubtful nature of the band became so severe that eventually the Spirit of McIntosh could bear it no longer. 10 This was the Age of Doubt.

11 It was a day like any other that our Lord was created. 12 The divine creator, Edel and I went into the Brass Room to put away our instruments. 13 We were speaking to each other as friends, amicable in nature. 14 Even though the exchanges were very friendly at times, we all had socks on so it was okay. 15 After a considerable amount of time, what happened next I can only relay through my own accounts.

16 I hypothesize it happened as such: 17 Due to the discordant nature of the program at this time, the Spirit of McIntosh was waiting for a person who not only recognized the problems, but was ready to take on the task ahead. 18 The Spirit of McIntosh was there that unfortunate day previous. 19 He sees all and knows all.

(18) CREATIONS

20 The creator was no stranger to the problems of the band. 21 During our time in the Brass Room, in which we had socks on so it was okay, the Spirit of McIntosh must have decided that the Creator was ready to take on the next task. 22 Our Lord Plank was to be born on this day.

23 We came across a strange wooden board. 24 The board had been there for quite some time, since as long as we could remember. 25 We would have thought nothing of it if not for the Creator. 26 He stopped, mid-sentence and looked upon the board. 27 At the time, we had no idea what was happening, but in hindsight it is now clear: 28 The Spirit of McIntosh had chosen him.

29 He kept still where he stood, transfixed upon the board. 30 Our cries and pleas for an explanation as to what was happening were met with mere silence. 31 Then, the Brass Room lights went out. 32 The Spirit of McIntosh was working within him, showing him visions of the future. 33 His socks were still on however, so it was okay.

34 What he saw, I can only speculate my dear friends. 35 Words cannot describe the visions that the Spirit of McIntosh brings within you. 36 But from what I gathered was this: 37 The Spirit of McIntosh conversed directly with the soul of the Creator. 38 The Creator's being went through a gauntlet of trials and tests to see if he truly was the one. 39 The Creator had to play the Bb Major scale, truly an impossible task for unchosen ones.

40 After making it through the test, his lips exhausted, the Spirit of McIntosh gave him visions of the future of the band program. 41

During my short while with the Creator, he has told me in a variety of forms the visions the Spirit gave him. 42 It is my next task that I feel compelled to document this in a BOOK OF DECLARATIONS, filled with these prophecies from the Spirit of McIntosh, and of the words from Lord Plank Himself.

43 With a bright flash, the lights came back all by themselves when Edel flipped the switch back on. 44 It was truly an unexplainable occurrence, only spurred on by the Spirit of McIntosh's will. 45 Be amazed at His mastery of light! 46 It was then the Creator proclaimed:

47 "I have seen the Spirit of McIntosh! 48 He is real indeed, and watches over this band. 49 However, the Spirit of McIntosh is very weak, and need a vessel to channel himself through. 50 Lo! I have seen a vision, crafted by the Lord himself. 51 It starts with this plank! 52 Fetch me some expo markers! 53 Let them be red and blue in color to match this vision of purity!"

54 We were amazed by this drastic turn of events. 55 The tone that the Creator spoke with and the conviction in his voice convinced us to help him with this divine task. 56 At once, we scrambled to help him find these holy materials.

57 With effortless strokes, he created our Lord. 58 He swiped two eyes, outlined in red with the left eye being larger. 59 It was totally intentional for that feature to exist. 60 He pointed the pupils in blue at the center. 61 Lastly, he drew the holy smile across his face. 62 With that last stroke, the Spirit of McIntosh began to infuse himself within the board. 63 Our most holy Plank began to glow with divine energy, and rise from the ground.

(20) CREATIONS

64 It was after this that there was an explosion of energy that was so intense, I blacked out. 65 When I awoke, I rushed into the Brass Room, whereupon I found the Divine Creator, and Edel mesmerized by our Lord. 66 Plank was standing upright, with a faint glow behind his boardy appearance. 67 He spoke:

68 *“It is I, Lord Plank, risen from the sacrifices of the Lord of the Cubbies and the janitor, fused with the essence of the Spirit of McIntosh, and savior of this band. 69 Schön has infected this band, and I see that discord runs rampant across your program. 70 But we can change this. 71 Follow me, Lord Plank, and you will receive salvation. 72 Come, we have much work to do.”*

73 With that final statement, the Creator and Edel vanished along with Plank. 74 Left behind, I realized it was my duty to write down these accounts and share it with the masses.

75 I conclude this tale much the same how I started it. 76 I write to tell you all this: 77 Our Lord Plank has finally arrived! 78 It is he who will save us from the discord, skin cancer, and bad tempos of marching band. 79 He accepts and welcomes all. 80 Come and let us adore our Lord Plank!

LIMERICKS

The Book of

In order to atone for the sins committed during the Age of Doubt,
our most Boardy Plank decreed that a large number of limericks
were to be written.

LIMERICK 1

The Lord of the Cubbies was thinking,
Next thing you know he's decreeing:
"I must make a plank,
it will be quite dank!"
Then Schön tortured him, he was shrieking!

LIMERICK 2

The Duff went to go use the restroom,
for the next competition would start soon.
He thought he was safe,
Yet his mouth was agape!
For Saint Ben had peered in. Much zoom!

LIMERICK 3

There once was a member: no sunscreen.
Who was marching so well, his style gleamed!
But then he went home,
And was shocked by a tome,
With skin cancer, his life was quite steamed!

(22) LIMERICKS

LIMERICK 4

One section nigh learned their parts,
and it crushed the entire band's hearts!
Yet though it was sus,
they learned on the bus!
The percussion still sounded like farts.

LIMERICK 5

On the bus ride back from New York,
Plank went along in a port.
From Carnegie Hall,
To the shopping mall,
Too bad he went with such dorks.

LIMERICK 6

The Brass Room used to be quite gruff,
Three members brought it up to snuff!
In moved a bus seat,
We thought it was neat!
Now nobody can access their stuff!

LIMERICK 7

The large practice room had a TV.
People would hog it, so greedy!
In the ceiling was a console,
With a library, quite full!
Someone stole it all, very skeevy!

LIMERICK 8

Joseppi played the trumpet with much starch,
His freshman year, he looked like a larch.
But without any attention,
He denied all convention.
Great solo Brett on his free march!

LIMERICK 9

There once was a dude from kentucky
He ate a lots of chicken of bucky
He had basic block
And now he's in shock
Now he feels really unlucky

LIMERICK 10

This is the tale of Sebastian
He went to the college of Jackson
And throughout all this rhyme
He took a lot of time
Seven years, till his graduation!

LIMERICK 11

Once there was a man named Ian
He played the tuba, his whole being
And throughout all the seasons
He amassed a few legions
Being the only tuba was freein'!

(24) LIMERICKS

LIMERICK 12

There once was a freshy named Burk
He was only a little bit a jerk.
But he trumpeted so well
It made his death knell
Dead alone in his home; he still smirked...

LIMERICK 13

A boy by the name of chip
Played sax! He did ego trip...
Throughout many a year,
People thought he was queer.
He just wanted his pants to unzip.

LIMERICK 14

Humpty dumpty sat on a wall
Humpty dumpty had a great fall
All though he was fine
He layed all on the line
Doctor lane, we thank you for it all!

LIMERICK 15

There once was a lass named Stacy,
She really was quite racey.
It was rumored through the vine,
That she liked Mrs. Fine!
I really hope that wasn't the casey!

LIMERICK 16

We all know that guy who's quite smelly
It was thought he frequented the deli
Although he was kind
That didn't change our mind
With no deodorant the odor was quite helly

LIMERICK 17

The band plays on different kind of fields
Though one in particular makes us kneel
AstroTurf is the devil
It makes us all shrivel
The turds stuck in shoes! The worst feel!

LIMERICK 18

Marching so long has quite screwed us
With all this work, crowds still booed us
After all was done
And we've had our fun
We still step in time, very sus.

LIMERICK 19

During each one of our sets
If it was new, we'd all get quite upset
The drill was confusing
And we'd always end up losing
Competitions, trophies we'd never get

(26) LIMERICKS

LIMERICK 20

The practices are always quite long
We'd rehearse and rehearse our song
We'd play till we hurt
And then got called to alert
"One more time!" They lied all along!

LIMERICK 21

Y'all better listen up, okay!
The trumpet section is quite gay.
But they used to be dank,
Smoke weed, they were rank!
Trumpets used as bong, each day!

LIMERICK 22

Never wear glasses in the sun
It will ruin all of the fun
Because you will soon
Look like a racoon
Your tan lines will make people run.

LIMERICK 23

The director had grand ideals!
Use speakers, that will sound unreal.
And the judges made a pout,
When the speakers went out!
The drum majors ate us up as a meal...

LIMERICK 24

The percussion took four clutches to comp
We all thought it was gonna be a romp
But then the time came
And it was a shame
When three disappeared in a swamp

LIMERICK 25

Years ago there was a fun prank
Recently found, it was quite rank
They looked in the loft
And found it all off
Potatoes in the ceiling, quite dank!

LIMERICK 26

Breathing in band is hard enough
But when you have asthma, it's super rough
So don't be surprised
If before your eyes
Panic breaths kill one of your guys.

LIMERICK 27

A member had not gone number two
He had to go and use the loo
So he took some meds
And his section shook their heads
When during the competition, he had to poo

(28) LIMERICKS

LIMERICK 28

The admins moved us into a parking lot
Their plan was perfect, that's what they thought
But then Lisa retired
And Dan Lane was acquired
Now the band calls their own shots

LIMERICK 29

The band never understood how to count
So when the judges came running about
The pictures looked bad
And Baker was mad
When others said we looked like gout.

LIMERICK 30

During band camp you better stay hydrated
Without water you may get rather vated
If you don't fill your jugs
You will get no hugs
Baker may be no longer g-rated

LIMERICK 31

Some bands can get down and dirty
They dance and dance and get flirty
They make the crowd hot
But truly at what cost
Dance bands are kinda quite slutty

LIMERICK 32

The color guard can be quite hyper
They have the energy of a flamboyant piper
Be careful where you romp
Because on them you may stomp
The mellos destroyed by a viper.

LIMERICK 33

The directors made us take all these songs
Too many stand tunes played wrong
So during all the games
They put us to shame
By forcing us to play only one, it felt long.

LIMERICK 34

There once was a man named Hagberg
He loved music, no Dinkleberg
Yet when combined with the band
He played too much of a hand
Now he's retired on an iceberg

LIMERICK 35

There was was a corps named Spirit,
Of Atlanta, you wanted to hear it!
Although he was cross
It contained Mister Goss!
And Robert Burton wanted to go near it.

(30) LIMERICKS

LIMERICK 36

At JSU we played Mario Kart
We invited the freshies, warmed their hearts!
But we didn't foresee
To a certain degree
Our room smelled like B.O. and a fart!

LIMERICK 37

There once was a boy with a white shirt,
He was short and very quite curt!
But he played a mean trumpet
And could rip right through it!
Solo only messed up once, he learnt!

LIMERICK 38

There once was a guy who drank soda!
He loved it, and he played the coda.
But during a run
He didn't have fun!
His valves all sticky, he moaned "AH!"

LIMERICK 39

A member was very quite greasy,
And his attitude was quite very sleazy!
He went around town,
And put everyone down!
Stars Mill's star student is so sleazy!

LIMERICK 40

There once was a man who liked gravy
He said, "See the US Navy!"
It was rather red,
But not very head.
He couldn't resist the US Navy!

LIMERICK 41

I would like to tell y'all a fable
About a man called Mister Abel
He had a nice voice
And he always had the choice
To tell us off, without maple.

LIMERICK 42

There once was a man named Belli
Who played trombone, a swell guy!
But then he left
Learned french horn with a heft
Now he plays with the United States Army Band.

LIMERICK 43

There once was a man named Walter
He wasn't related to Jacob Alter
He dated the madster
She wasn't that rad, sir
He realized they weren't good, all her

(32) LIMERICKS

LIMERICK 44

The mouthpieces joey had were plastic
We all thought they were fantastic
They sounded great
Although it were fate,
Lol jk, we were sarcastic

LIMERICK 45

People say silver instruments are better
Higher quality, to a letter!
Suppose that were true
I think it's a ruse.
The band still sounds bad, just ask her.

LIMERICK 46

There once was a time at band camp
When people were asleep, and cramped
But then something happened
A song that enraptured!
Mr Blue Sky made us all damp!

LIMERICK 47

The xylophone is unwieldy to move.
The band never found their groove.
Although they had time
I'm keeping it in rhyme,
It was tipped over, every single move.

LIMERICK 48

There once was a sax player, on drums.
He could never keep tempo. Thump, thum!
For some ungodly reason,
Throughout all the season!
They kept giving him solos to drum.

LIMERICK 49

The trip to New York was stressful,
And the band was not quite restful
Then they watched a play,
Throughout all the day.
They slept right through it, how disrespectful!

LIMERICK 50

There once was a member who wore pants,
He almost fainted, had lots of cramps!
Although they told him no
He put on a show
Matthew wore them anyways, like lamps!

LIMERICK 51

There once was a man named Lincoln,
He had an alter ego, so I was thinking.
During practice one day,
He showed up in a fray!
Ashley wore high shorts, it was depressing.

(34) LIMERICKS

LIMERICK 52

Space Jam is the best movie ever,
On bus ride to camp, we pushed a lever.
Bugs Bunny showed up,
Played some b ball, quite abrupt!
Billy we thank you for the movie, hated it never!

LIMERICK 53

The seniors bought some balloons,
To pelt the other buffoons!
But then time passed by,
Too late in the season to try!
The band was dry, how soon!

LIMERICK 54

One morning before the competition,
It started to rain, hard precipitation!
The keyboards got covered,
But then like a buzzard!
“Keep playing through the rain”, was heard with elation!

LIMERICK 55

On that very same day,
The rain led to a fray!
But the new hat boxes were out,
And that led to a pout!
They were ruined, and with it their day!

LIMERICK 56

After competition is so nice,
The parents pay a large price!
We walk in the bus
And hear how we weren't suss!
Regardless of how well we did, thrice!

LIMERICK 57

There once was a hardcore drum major
He though he did us a favor
But during a comp
He turned into a romp
But he was excellent, no labor!

LIMERICK 58

Writing 69 limericks is hard
It makes us feel like an aard
What is an aard
I feel like lard
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

LIMERICK 59

The super drill masters are cool
They help up March with the school
Although they are comfy
They make us all grumpy
Luckily we have Dr Oul

(36) LIMERICKS

LIMERICK 60

There once was a section incapacitated
They had a lot of fun, it was slated
But they joked too much
And had a good rush
When one fell down the stairs, they elated

LIMERICK 61

The member all had golf carts
But then the had an idea, no farts
They raced them around
All across town
The race was fun, it gave us larts

LIMERICK 62

Mrs Amosu is really quite nice
She give out a lot of good advice
Although she can be mean
It's usually cause we're a bean
She's sassy as heck, no lice

LIMERICK 63

When practice goes long, we can't go inside
I think it all makes us wanna die
So we stay in the sun
And have quote unquote fun
No ah it sucks, we all fry

LIMERICK 64

There once was a color guard girl
They put her on a chair, she hurled
Her flags in the air
Then she had a glare
When she fell off her prop, and twirled

LIMERICK 65

There once was a button manufacturer
They took great advantage of her
With Brett's face
The put him on the vase
And distributed the buttons, with curbs!

LIMERICK 66

There once was a prop with some text,
But we all know about the rest
SWEET DREAMS it was
The e left cause
It almost said something bad, it rekt

LIMERICK 67

There once was a lot of electronics
The wires went everywhere, it's Sonic!
The judges took notice,
The hated it with grossness!
Docked us points, and caused pain chronic

(38) LIMERICKS

LIMERICK 68

The marching southerners are great
They make us feel un irate
They sound really good
And make us feel good
Sebastian was in it, for goodness sake

LIMERICK 69

There once was a girl named Katherine
She loved this guy, enraptured him
He didn't like her
He disliked this girl
Then she vanished, and left him

DECLARATIONS

The Book of

This is a collection of various declarations the Spirit of McIntosh has communicated to us, whether through Lord Plank or a servant. Some are short tales, while others are split into numerous parts. We must value and treasure these. Aside from the direct word of the Spirit, these are our only direct link to Him.

Limericks

1 And Lord Plank spoke:

2 *“Our dearest and beloved Band of McIntosh, you have done well under the influence of the Great Cacophony.* 3 *Lo! In your time of greatest weakness, you managed to survive to this very day.* 4 *That in and of itself is an accomplishment.* 5 *I congratulate you on this very act.*

6 *However, even I, Lord Plank, cannot overlook your misdeeds during this previous era.* 7 *There were many rampant cliques.* 8 *Your practicing technique fell by the wayside.* 9 *Your breathing techniques were so bad that the entire ensemble took a breath at once.* 10 *Your snare line was so messy that when practicing on your field, people would ask where your fair’s carousel was because of all the popcorn.* 11 *The winds horn angles were so weak that when you competed in competitions, other people wondered if they missed the memo that your band performed specifically for fields of grass.* 12 *Also your toes weren’t high enough.*

13 *As I am a benevolent Lord, I will forgive these transgressions, as long as you do the following:* 14 *You must write*

(40) DECLARATIONS

a large number of limericks honoring the Spirit of McIntosh. 15 It will be a most holy endeavor. 16 I wish you the best of luck. 17 Until we reach the endless wood-chip piles of Woodhalla. Chiefs!”

Woodhalla

? It was then the Creator spoke to me about his first vision...

PARABLES

The Book of

These parables are from Plank's journeys throughout his first lifetime. Plank, through the power of The Spirit of McIntosh, was able to perform many miracles, and educated many bands across the known land.

The Band of Narcissism

1 And so Plank continued his campaign throughout the Southeast, visiting marching band competition after marching band competition. 2 Plank...

...

? The band cowered in fear at the...

DUFF

The Book of

1 The Duff was a previous leader of the band, a Head Drum Major.

...

? He was one of the few to feel the beginning of the Age of Doubt.

...

? The Duff thought it was safe to traverse down to a nearby stall. ? He was wrong.

...

? It was then that Saint Ben's voice was heard echoing, bouncing off the tiles and resonating within room.

? "Is there anyone in there?"

? The Duff was paralyzed in fear and could not respond. ? Never before had someone so brashly asked a question so private and with such vigor.

...

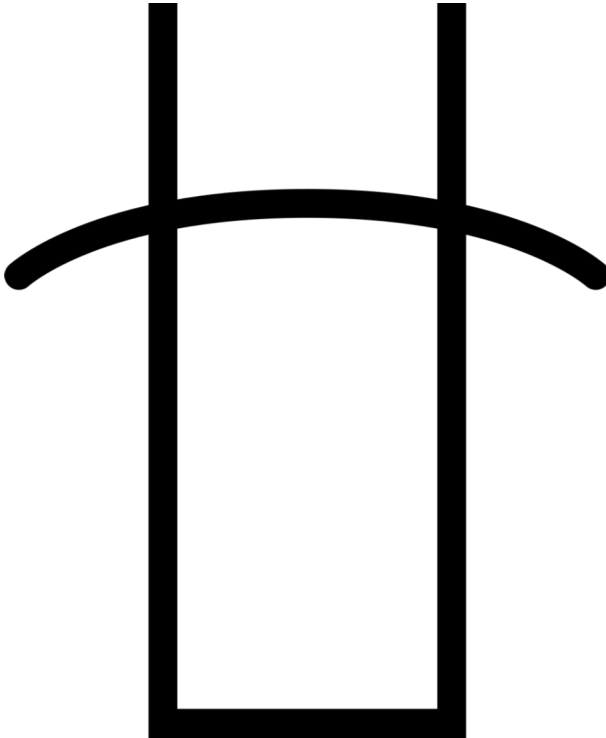
? Like a Shoggoth from the depths of the Verwaltung and darkest circles of Stars Mill, Saint Ben rose up above the stall door.

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WEDNESDAY, JULY 10, 2019

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CREATIONS 1:26

Go forth and bring greatness unto whomever you see!