



SCAR WARS

or; THE ROOKIE'S LAMENT

An Allegory of Principals and Principles

Book the Third · A Book of Songs

Fun and Games at Worldly Universal Pure Empire of INSULA



Well Scar Wars fans, the Rookie is back again, struggling desperately to remember what happened to wuPEI. You're going to have to help me out. Remember wuPEI is a training module parked on the after-deck of INSULA, a small, snug space station. wuPEI more or less replaced two older training modules which disappeared - Sure Divine Universe and Pure Worldly Cosmos. The Universe was populated by Sures, and was dedicated to the principle of Universality. Those who worked at Cosmos were called Pures and dug Cosmopolitanism. wuPEI contains survivors of both the Universe and the Cosmos. Its guiding principles are Growth and Insularity. New recruits to wuPEI are called Rookies, who are often, but not always, hairy Aliens.

We Rookies had a hard time around wuPEI. The Sures would go around muttering about how we weren't Sure enough, and definitely lacked the proper degree of INSULARITY. The Pures, who were much more badly decimated during the wreck of their module, tended to leave us alone, but they, too, could raise querulous doubts, sometimes about our Purity, and, alas, even about our Insularity. At least they didn't care about our commitment to Universality.

My problem is to try to figure out what happened to wuPEI. I think it blew up when the Four (Five?) Horsemen tried to convert it suddenly into Sure Heavenly Island of Technology. But I'm not sure it blew up, and my head wounds from the explosion have kept me from getting up and around and checking to see if it's still there. I kind of think it did survive. I

saw a letter from Wolf, one of the Four Horsemen, and he was howling about how he got all beat up by a gang of wuPEI students, Rookies and some of the Sures and Pures. Also he's given up listening to Rock music, and that's a good sign.

Rock, the Empire Umpire, didn't leave the Rock. Instead he stayed around to Umpire the regular Empire Council meeting. The very fact there still is an Empire Council suggests to me that wuPEI may have survived. And I heard rumours the Rock was acting more like an Umpire and less like an Emperor. Maybe he got tired of running around naked in all the cold weather we've been having, whenever he wasn't draped in his brand new Emperor robes.

Like the Wolf, Rock has changed his taste in music. Could it be even he is sick of Rock music? But Rock music, ironically, was never Rock's style

anyway. He preferred the two-step and, of course, Pomp and Circumstance. In any case his old croon about Growth and Insularity seems to have given way to another hit from the past. There he was, on stage with Princess Freah, whose planet he and Dark Raider, his chief Imperial Guardsman, had threatened to blow up, and what do you think came out? (The Rock actually has a pleasant singing voice, although his delivery lacks conviction.)

Ya gotta have art!
Piles and miles and
smiles of art!
Oh it's nice to have
some genius of course
But keep that old art
before the Horsemen!

We'll keep Art alive
To thrive and survive
On old INSULA.

This got a nice round of applause and led people to think that perhaps Rock and Wolf might be led to sing a duet some day. But Wolf sings about games, not art. And he's much too dedicated to the old Insular macho to let art creep into his image.

What us Rookies would like to see is Dark Raider singing "Ya gotta have Art", preferably in an unforgettable drag imitation of Bet Midler. But that's too much to hope for.

The Movers and Shakers seem to be shaky all right - more on that later.

Star Dragger is still out among the remotest planets, on a secret mission that involves the fate of all the space stations.

Pan Solo lost one of his best space ships, during a sneak attack. But he's looking for another one!

Who was that Masked Man anyway?

Keep the faith.

The Rookie



Charley's Aunt



By Brandon Thomas
Directed by Ron Irving

Confederation Centre Main Stage

Thursday, October 28

Friday, October 29

8 P.M.

Price: \$7, \$6, \$5

Discounts for under sixteen and senior citizens

Tickets available:

Confederation Centre Box Office

Linkletter Travel (all locations)

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