

mc11

Ruskean Reian Ritarit

COLLABORATORS

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Chapter 1

mc11

1.1 Wrenched oesophaguses! - An RRR-Production! (Apr 02, 1996)



U S K E A N E I A N I T A R I T

PRESENTS

MALEVOLENT CREATIONS XI

this time masked as

The Gaseous Garderobe

1.2 Why you little... I told you not to open it!

"The Gaseous Garderobe"

! Uliginous Mess So Quiescent !

- About the Authors -

We take absolutely no responsibility whatever the buttons ↔
below may
cause to your health, sanity, grandpa or something else, if you press 'em.
If you are not interested in your life as it is now, just go ahead.
You will never be the same. Never.

YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED

Ain't My Time

Have you ever wondered where the dead go after they've been incinerated? The truth is simple. The Hell is overcrowded, and there is no room in heaven for all of you. Not to mention the other Dungeon Dimensions which are full of rotting humans. The only solution available for the Inhuman Authorities is to send all souls to a special waiting dimension. Aeons tick away as they float ever onwards. There is little hope that any of them will ever be assigned elsewhere.

Culex Latens

Ia! Hidden from the human eyes, the Ancient Ones await for their Revenge in disturbed sleep. But their inner bodily functions are active and they feed on the pitiful earthlings passing by. Soon their diet will be over and the feast on dismembered human carcasses shall begin. Ia!

Hevosten Vuori

Up in the Quadruple Mountains live a sinister tribe of flying Quadruples. They are strictly carnivorous, having specialized in human meat. If they wanted, they could trash the humanity without much sweat. Fortunately for you, they have made a deal with US Government which supplies them with human meat. Every day they are given several megatons of minced, concentrated Homo Sapiens. Of course only the finest parts of humans will be used, while the leftovers (95%) will continue their life as pet supplements.

Psychedelica

Trip in the Other Planes if you will. Feel your body sucked into the vacuum through the Dimensional Door. Experience the personification of Death push you Outside. And the rumour has that only Melkor has escaped the Outside, while others are destined to stay there forever, in the middle of nothingness.

Rekursiivisuuden Kosto

In other place, other time, hordes of Pacmen-class demons are spawned by an insane mage. With a sick smile on his face he sends them to conquer other realities. And that is not all. His evil Pacmen factory is duplicated over and over. As you can see, the copies require no maintenance at all.

The Tree Musketeers

It's the Old Oak Tree! And it's endless horde of Tree Musketeers. Even you can't be so stupid that you can't see what they're up to.

Triangle Of Colours

The correct transformation of appearance by the Law of the Spheres. Near the border you can see the trace of the beings origin, but it's only a faint memory of the last place where it has been. The real

birthplace is untraceable with mundane methods.

BONUS: Invoking The Cacodemons

- Ruskean Reian Ritarit / We tried the Satan's trampoline -

1.3 We croak your final lullabye.

Authors

(The R.R.R. Kauhu Division)

Alien (nD->2D) geometry transformation - JIP

Audio coordination (RP#10 Uiva Visva) - Raato

Art analyzer - Tailgunner

Invoking The Cacodemons - Benjamin Rowe

We'd like to send Pus and Coagulated Hernia
(as a sign of our endless gratitude) to

All Things with Tentacles
Yug-Shogurth / Shog-Yuggurth
Cute Little Girls
Tailgunner's dead grandma
Virulent Ice-Cold Cola Drinks
Talonmiehen Koira
Our beloved DataStar Teuvo
Kuolleet Heisimadot
J{{tel|auto
Flame

VasikanAivoille

All crappy moduleplayers

(none of Amiga modplayers is good enough for Malevolent Creations!)

We tell you to "swallow it all"

Mail rrr@klinja.fipnet.fi

BBS Service (humans don't bother) also available:

The One And Only Adulterated RRR EastHKI HQ

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Last Words

That's all, dorks!
