

GYGAXIAN SAGA

by
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This work is dedicated to Morpheus, the legendary fighter, and the man I admire most,
the excellant Good Guy, E. G. Gygax.

Arneson and Gygax conceived a creation.
That was to change the world.
It spread across the planet- like a blazing dragon's fire.
A product of their imagination.
A gift for all gamers to share.

Like vultures squabbling over carrion the Corperations do fight
Watch them march across the battlefield with their swords held high,
T\$R deceptively disguised in paladin's armour
Casts dark shadows upon the land.

Over in the thorny thickets- the gamers do cry.
The lawyers, T\$R's mercenaries.
On command they raise their clubs
and percede to blindly bludgeon.
The innocent gaming community.

The crowd scatters, the ground becomes red.
"We've come for what's ours" they chant.
"You must give us what's ours" they continue.
No-one dares answer for they are all wise
because the lawyers' master's bloodlust is what they truely fear.

Gary Gygax, a threatening figure,
hovers above their heads.
A betrayed black dragon,
his ex-wifes malace,
a dagger in his back.

No-one to remove the dagger.
Not a soul will help --
but plenty will twist the knife
and embed it in deeper within.
They indulge in mindless cruety and enjoy his suffering.

Gygax at the peak of his dismay and in his mounting frustration proclaimed
"I'm going to escape this dingy Dungeon that T\$R has become
And again I'll spread my creative wings in the golden sunshine
It will be a long and Dangerous Journey
But the Dungeons of T\$R I must overcome."

But, alas, this is a dark dimension.
The vampire T\$R did bite, deeply into GDW
Nourished itself with the blood
and its power grew.
Gygax was now pinned to the earth, unable to move.

One Corperation to rule the net
One Corperation to find them

One Corperation to bring them
And in the darkness bind them
In the land of T\$R
where the lawyers lie.

Gamers left the bloody thickets
And moved to the net.
To discuss Gygax's legacy
and to enjoy newfound freedom
and long awaited peace.

At first we where successful
but the spies did come.
In marched the lawyers
and the fighter, Morpheus went down.
We now know the honeymoon is over.

But, alas this is a dark realm.
Where there is no good nor evil.
Both parties live in sin.
Who is right and who is wrong.
It is hard to know.

For, T\$R is a business
and businesses have a role-
To protect their writers
and to earn a crust.
Via a creative product.

And there are the gamers
Who have earned a little respect.
They support the company
only by choice and not blindly
So T\$R don't be quick, to burn all the bridges

As gamers we all unite
And in a powerful unison cry
Improve your customer relations
Or the customers will fight
D & D should be a democracy
For all of us to share.

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THAC0
"Lake Geneva is the centre
of my private Universe"