

PYRITZ

Us Turckyz hav been sylint for a long tym. Sylint duz not meen forgott. When we ar sylint we ar still thinking about the Revoluyushun.

We fell sylint when Bruthur Bobblur told us it woz the Resseshun. Wotz a Resseshun I hear yoo ask. Kwyt rite - yoo do well to ask. Bruthur Bobblur eggsplaynd it oll to us but we woz no wyzer. Sumthing to do with the Banx closing down. "Three cheerz for the Banx closing down!" showtz Bruthur Pubble, but he woz kritisyzd in publik for this rong yoos of sloginz. "It is the responsibubbility of Turckyz in a Resseshun to ly lo und not upset the appul kart," sez Bruthur Bobblur. Bruthur Pubble stood korrektyd und layd lo und the rest of us lookt rownd for the upset appul kart coz we lyk appulz a lot. But there woznt wun handy so we went down the layn und upsett wun for owrselvz. It woz Farmur Brownz. Farmur Brown woz not at oll pleezd und chayst us up the layn agen.

So weev kept ovr hedz down for a wyl und dun ovr own thingz. But now sez Sistor Gubble it is the tym to fyt back agenst the Resseshun und seez wot is ovr own

in the naim of the Fowl Revolyushun. “Verr good,” sez Bruthur Bobblur und we oll cheer lowdly.

So we had a konferins to desyd on planz. Oll good revolyushunaryz ollwayz hav konfirinsis. We hav Annyal wunz und we hav Speshul wunz. This woz a Speshul wun coz it woznt an Annyal wun.

“We will be pyritz!” anouncis Sistor Gubbly when she haz thot of her plan.

“Pyritz?” sez Bruthur Pobbly, wurryd. “Pyritz that saylz on the hi-seez und stuff? I’m not for that,” he skreemz, “weel oll drown und stuff!” Ther woz a lot of panick at this as most Turkzy do not like to sayl on the hi-seez. Its unnachrel und verr daynjirus. Lo-seez is mutch sayfir but therz not mutch of that arownd.

But Sistor Gubbly calnz us down by telling us it woz not pyritz lyk on the hi-seez with ther dodjy sayling shipz und ther skullz und crossbonz und ther eypatchis. Bruthur Pobbly woz a bit dispointit at this coz he lyks skullz und crossbonz und speshly eypatchis. But he cheerd up when Sistor Gubbly told him we cood hav a flag just like the hi-seez pyritz und we cood fly it abuv the barn on speshul dayz.

Then Sistor Dobbly hooz getting a bit fat theez dayz she sez wot kynd of pyz are we tokking abowt und hoppd it woz appul coz she lyks appulpyz. So Bruthur Bobblur annownsd that sum Turckyz need to eggsamin ther

revolyushunary credenshulz coz it woz obvyus to him that not everywun woz paying clos attenshun. Ther woz sum diskushyn on this matter und then we stoppt owr konfirins und went for owr fraternal dinnur.

Aftir dinnur we oll braykt into wurkshopz. Konfirinsis ollwayz hav wurkshopz. Wurkshopz is sumthing us Turkeyz duz verr verr well now. It meanz we sit rownd in small groopz und tokk bowt each uthir sekretly. So we had wurkshopz on how to set up Banx and wurkshopz on how to be pyritz und wurkshopz on disgyzis. Me und Bruthur Pubbly woz in the wun on pyritz und Bruthur Pubbly got to mak a reely big skullz und crossbonz flag und I got to draw a treshur map coz oll pyritz lyke birryd treshur.

Then we oll swoppt rownd agen und I did disgyzis wich woz reely grayt.

For disgyzis this is wot yoo do: furst of oll yoo putt on dark glassis und a fols beard. Then yoo wayr a long rayncoat und yoo hide rownd cornerz und see if ennywun reckernyzis yoo. Und then even if thay do reckernyz yoo yoo ollwayz hav a fols naym und pretend yoor not hoo yoo reely ar. For eggsampl my naym is reely Bruthur Nubbly but in the wurkshop I woz to be colld Frère Norbert de Blay it iz French for my naym see? Bruthur Pubbly woz Herr Fritz von Pubbly lyk he woz Jermin. Und Sistor Gubbly bekaym the Sowth

Effrikan Sara de Grobelaar wich is kwynt a fyn naym und she held on to it for the rest of the day untill Bruthur Bobblur tellz her off for beeing pettiboorjoyz und givz a long lekchur on the wickidness of Sowth Effrikan histry wich took up fore howrz. Bruthur Bobblur sez that the best naym for a disgyz is wun wich duz not attrak attenshun so it must not be forrin und he sed that his own nomdygerr wich is the propur naym for it being the wurd for a naym yoozd in worr und then Suistur Gubbly poyntid owt that nomdygerr woz a forrin wurd wich wood attrak attenshun und ther woz a long und feerfil argyooment between the too for sevril howrz. Aftir wich Bruthru Bobblur annownd that ther woz no tym for furthir diskushin so we nevir did heer his nomdygerr und I didnt get to do the wurkshop on Banx.

But at the end of the konfirins we vottid to bekum pyritz.

Furst of oll we hav pyritid the Internet wich is not wot yoo think it is it is not a big spyder web with a hyooj spyder sitting in the middil wich is very scayry even to think abowt. It is a kompyootir colld *Google* which the Kayti gurl told us bowt und wich only Sistir Stubby can wurk. Ennyway we pyritid the Internet by setting up a pyrit thing called **Goggle** und everywun wood bleev that it woz reely *Google* und we wood tayk control of the

Internet ha-ha-ha! just lyk that und that wood be a massiv coop for the Fowl Revolyushun. Nuthing much has happened yet but Sistor Gubbly sez we must be payshint becoz viktry is nevir wun overnyt. So weer wotching the kompyootir verr kerfilly to see wot happinz und being payshint wich is reely reely boring. Next of oll Sistor Wibbly has set up a pyrit rekording stodyo in the big barn und sertin lucky turkyz get to go in ther und copy deevy-deez wot we rent from the shop in the villij und musik wot we hav konfiskaytid from noyzy boyz that cum down ovr layn. Wuns we hav the new rekordingz then Bruthur Dibbly taykz them down to the carboot-sayl rownd the back of Asdaz und sellz them too for a fyver. Wich is bettir money than we get from selling carbootz wich woz not ollways verr profitabul. In tym sez Sistor Wibbly we will pyrit evry film und evry song und the Revolyushun will be ritch beyond ovr wyldist dreemz. I hav been poot in charj of makking the deevy-dee cuvvirz witch is a verr difkult job as ther ar lotz und lotz of wurdz to be spelld owt. Bruthur Bobblur is organizing the biggist pyrissy of oll witch is the pyrit bank. Yoo myt think that oll banx is pyrit banx but yoo ar rong Bruthur Bobblur eggsplaynd the diffrens. He sed that ornery banx woz when yoo giv yoor munny to evil kaptalistz und they keepz it, But a pyrit bank woz when yoo giv yoor

munny und it getz givin to the poor. “Hoo are the poor?” askz Bruthur Gubbly. “Us poor turckyz,” eggsplynz Bruthur Bobblur, “us poor turckyz wot will advans the coz of the Revolyshun.” So we oll showtid three cheerz for the Fedril Bank of Turkey coz that woz to be the naym. Bekoz Im a good writtur I wrott owt oll the sloginz we will yooz to attrak custmirz, thingz lyk - “Poot oll yoor eggsez in owr basket!” and “Fethur yoor nest for the fyotthur!” and “Yoor cash is sayf with us!” I woz so pleezd with thees that if I had eny munny I think I wood eezly poot it in our bank.

Tomorro Bruthur Bobblur and Sistir Stubbly ar going into the town to rent a bilding that will be owr banx offisis. They wil tak the pyrit flag that Bruthur Pubbly has mad und fly it abuv the new bank.

We hav been sylint but now the Turkeyz are back! Long live the Fowl Revolyushun! Long live Pyrissy!