

Party-report. This is.
Location? Barcelona. Jose was there too. You might start to wonder why our typographic skills are so amazingly poor, but let me assure you that there's always **something worse**.

(Be a sport and visit <http://www.bancomicsans.com>)

Now, let's get started with this report. There are a few people involved at this point:

- Egbert Teeselink.
- Edwin Jacobs (with a 'K').
- Mark Jongermans
- Niels J. de Wit
- Oh I love this list, I know it's a bit cheesy but ever since we dropped the attitude and started to use Microsoft Word to write our party-report we might as well just go for the *full package*.
- Efficient usage of this software is unbeknownst to Niels.
- Did I tell you that this feature is just the living end?

I think I'll pass the laptop to Egbert now before I inflict any more 'Chandler'. Thank you, we will probably be using our handles after this. I'll finish my beer now if you let me.

Ok so well of course we'll let him because he paid for the damn beers, who were 4 damn euros a piece on this plane! Then again, the plane was virtually fo GODDAMNIT the airplane table that holds my laptop has some stability issues. well anyway the plane was almost free, and the beer wasnt. Hmmwell it's not that we got the plane for free, we just got to hang around in it for a while which is bigass fun too.

It's now 10:28 on friday and we're like totally going to bcnparty to show them spaniards some penis. Ok, since there's little to tell about the trip right now (except for the spanish crew explaining the security measures in english – or at least trying to – resulting in a waterfall of equally long

lasting syllables with no accentuation or word endings that didn't really sound like any language. or of course the very fact that our seats are the best ever. I'd like to take this little opportunity to suggest everyone to sit near the emergency exits, I could fit like the double the amount of legs here. Or six penises.(*) DAMN THAT TABLE, i almost dropped my laptop.

(*) measured in "Egbert" penis sizes

Yesterday, plek decided to go to the Media Markt and buy some damn expensive but ultimately cool handheld lcd monitor+dvdplayer combination, in order to have something to do on the plane. It's rather sweet, we brought mindcandy which we've all seen at sixtyfive demoshows already but it's better than nothing.

Ahwell, here's a picture of my favourite professor:



He may not seem like the coolest guy since CB Milton but he sure as hell is the happiest man I ever met. If I manage not to die all too quickly, I want to be just like him.

Kasparov is now playing on Plek's dvdmonitorthingy. There are no shadows. According to Plek this isn't hard to code. I wouldn't know. At least the spiders are damn ugly. Oh, plek disagrees. His loss. The rest of the demo is quite nice though.

I heard that at bcnparty there will be this very leet all starts norwegian/finnish/dutch peecee demoscene ensemble resulting in the best demo ever made by no less than 6 (!) groups. Or even more! Or fewer!

Ok well, sparcus seems to almost drop asleep so i'm gonna quickly hand him this notebook in order to keep him up and running!

Yep, sparcus here, unfortunately there are only rows of 3 seats aside in this plane so I'm sitting a bit apart from the other 3 guys (who said apartheid didn't exist anymore). On the other hand, important people like me should ofcourse not mingle with the common men, so actually it's quite ok this way.

Another disappointment is that I just found out (about 10 lines up) that there are also norwegian/finnish peecee demoscene people coming. I thought this was supposed to be a scandinavian-free party! Now we'll have to deal with those drunken bastards again, the horror!

I'm quite curious to see how this party will turn out to be, it's the first time I visit a party so far to the south. Will it be totally different from the northern parties or might there be no much of a difference? The southern sceners who I know don't seem to be that much different from the heavy-bearded, always drinking, scandinavian ones, so it'll probably feel very familiar when we get there...

Oh, and according to the weather reports the temperature in Barcelona won't be much higher than 15 degrees in the upcoming few days :-(You suck, BCN orgos! What kind of fool organises a party in Spain and then presents us this kind of weather!? ;-)

Anyhow, for the moment I'm running out of content, so I'll hand back this thingie to Skrebbel for now. (BTW, does mr. PIRACY=CANCER now that he's participating in a party report on a pirated copy of Word? ;-)

Ok let me correct that. This copy of word is not at all pirated. I'm a legally subscribed student (oh btw hello, skrebbel here again) to a dutch university that wishes not to be furtherly mentioned and an ms word license has been purchased by that very university for all students! yay!

By the way, did i tell you that we're actually on the same plane as MILK INC?!?!? yeah that's right, the famous belgian dance group well known from hits like "walk on water" and some others that i can't come up with now. Ohyeah, "la vache", that one's actually even somewhat cool. Anyways, plek wants to say stuff now so here goes. (10:54 btw).

So, we started flying south. Ain't that a blast. I'm happy to read that this copy of Microsoft Word is *legit*. Probably *armed with valor* too, true to blessings such as loyalty, integrity and honor. Now I don't have to be a Ceasar to concord the digital world while feeling safe and proud.

How funny am I huh? :)

Good. Right now I'm wondering how long it's gonna take before this.. crap.. the spell-checker does not approve of *country grammar*. How strict is that? It's not as if I'm writing 90's novelty rap here. Mnemonix asks *who's doing it* right now (for all of you who have seen Arnold's very best movie), well: SIR MIX-A-LOT. Baby got back. He likes big butts and back then was unable to lie about that. All the other brothers couldn't deny either. So far for novelty rap, this is getting old.

Okay.. Maybe Mnemonix should have a turn now. Keep reaching for that rainbow guys.. (11:00)

Hello, first of all fuckings to ryan-air for playing such horrible music during the joyful process of boarding. Even plek a.k.a homofaggotmusiclover hated it (yes it pretty was that bad). We guessed that music played was probably from the album Synthesizer Torture's Greatest Hits. It was developed by the Pentagon for use in the field. Now these dicks can too.

(Plek just wants to assure you that he's 100% with Mnemonix on this one, I never knew that there actually was synthesizer music out there that almost made me cry.. So far for the *RYAN AIR'S BORING BOARDING CLASSICS* I guess..., back to Mnem!)

Also, one of the stewardesses probably wants me, because she asked my age. Plek and Skrebbel made fun of me, but they are just jealous. She had

this sexy accent. Oh at the moment all i can see is clouds and fat and ugly people. Also, we have very cool ideas for partyhack demos. I think we will name it "The Very Best of" and it will be done by the greatest demo crews out there, namely, Mad Curry, Limp Ninja, 200% CODERS, TRSi, Lobstarrs, TPB and QAULiT DES!GN '87 and Fearmotts. It will feature the return of the son of the hypnoglow and some more crazy cool stuff. Plek just reminded me of the rotten food we found at skrebbel's yesterday. It was probably in his refrigerator for more than 2 months, .. nice!

Oh time to fasten beltseats! some turbiabliaeanc omg@! shaky! (11:22)

Oh we can see Spain, skrebbel tells us that we can see the Himalayas, isn't he smart? Plek tells us about circle jerking and line dancing.

**END OF PARTYREPORT, WE
DIDN'T TYPE ANYTHING
DURING THE PARTY BECAUSE
IT WAS WAY TOO COOL! SEE
YOU NEXT YEAR AND KUDOS
TO THE ORGAS! YOU ROCK!**