



## CRAPISTAN

In the mid 12<sup>th</sup> century a sea faring vessel, carrying 70 pagan villagers, fled England and King Stevens murderous hordes in search of a new, free land. The Captain and village Elder, 'Binic the Confounded', misinterpreted his compass and sailed blindly on a journey over the North and Baltic Seas; into the uncharted inland waterways of Northern Europe. The journey would end 10 years later on the shores of an uncharted channel north of Khakis, in what we now know as Northern Kazakhstan.

On the day of their arrival to Khakis, the Pagan tribe met with the native people of the region and upon welcoming them, were granted live stock and fertile land in which they could settle, it was to be named Crapistan. The now, Crapistani people, invited all of the neighboring leaders for a celebration. Sharing their foreign customs with their new friends, the Crapistanis served a potent and unfortunately poisonous elixir to those had not built up a century's old immunity to. The result... all visiting dignitaries were killed instantly.

Not having imbibed the lethal cocktail, the visiting children survived. The youngsters ran for their lives and informed the remaining powers to be of the treacherous event. Crapistan, pleading for their innocence, was cut off and walled in, not for fear that they were murderous land grabbers, but for fear of their stupidity.

900 years later, the Crapistani wall came down. Its population was now 7000, and its customs remained intact, for the reason that they were completely isolated from the rest of the world. They were an agricultural society, but their land was situated on a subterranean crystal shelf, this increased the magnetic energy tenfold having a very extraordinary and mystical effect on its people. Their pagan ways and elevated powers allowed them to control certain physical laws which they utilized in their daily lives.

The Crapistani culture grew of its own accord, evolving in ways bizarre and wondrous to outsiders.

Their technology was still in the horse and carriage age but was founded on a combination of crude resources and the crystalline energy system. An example of this and their greatest and most useful discovery; was revealed by a lost child, who, upon stumbling over an exposed irrigation system, called for help through the ruptured pipe. Meanwhile, a startled shoemaker, on hearing the woeful child's cries through the toilet, finished his business and set off to save him. The Crapistani telephone was born.

The sewage lines brought more than just a new means of communication, for one day; a basket carrying an orphaned infant was discovered floating in the Crapistani waste tributary. They would name her Natasha. She grew to be a beautiful, flaxen haired optimist. However, these attributes were not to be appreciated by the Crapistani people, who were homely, dark and bitter. With all of her loveliness, Natasha found herself to be a stranger and second class citizen to her adoptive peoples.