



# PLOKT AMATION

The entirely unofficial spoof newsletter

Issue Ω: We have lost all track of time

## Lockout!

The con committee sensibly deactivated our keys to the Newsletter office as soon as the final issue had appeared, doubtless in a vain attempt to prevent this kind of thing from happening. But our ninja powers have defeated them, and we have regained access. Man the barricades!

## Bidding

Llamination is a single-use bid for the 2025 Eastercon. All members must be llaminated at all times except while eating and drinking. No exceptions will be made except for llamas because they're famously bitey and spitty.

## More Llamination

Sealed bids currently being taken for the position of official llaminator to the llama nation.

The committee llaments that this sticky pouch situation could have been avoided if we had only llaminated Dave Llally in the first place.

## Time & Space

An official proposal is being made for a new SI unit, the check-in queue (cq). One cq is approximately 17 miles or 12.65 hours. As a dual use unit for

both time and space, the cq can be used to considerably simplify scientific notation.

This issue of the newsletter took 0.3 cq to produce and can therefore be located in Brentford.

## Learn to Read and Write Hieroglyphs

The Newsletter team will be holding a final workshop on deciphering hieroglyphs, this time using as examples the incomprehensible slips of paper that get shoved under the newsletter door overnight.

## Awards 1: Not That We're Grumpy

Remember, newsletters come in issues so that they're eligible for FAAn awards, podcasts come in episodes so they're not eligible for FAAn awards.

## Awards 2

We would remind all Reclamation members that the check-in queues are eligible to be nominated for next year's Hugo Award for Best Dramatic Presentation. *Long Form.*

## How to Tell if Your Mask is Fitting Correctly

If your mask is fitting correctly, you won't be able to tell which of your fellow congoers haven't remembered to shower all weekend.

## Investment Opportunity!

If you have any groats left, the Newsletter team will be happy to take them off your hands and invest them in the Newsletter beer fund an undertaking of great advantage, but nobody to know what it is.

## Lego My Foot!

Found a Lego dinosaur? Stand well back and do not touch it! These small but ferocious beasts have been implicated in numerous incidents over the past 24 hours and Security have ordered a con-wide clampdown. Inform Ops and let the professionals deal with them [*thanks for the groats, Ops!—Ed*]

## Omicron Persei 8 Variant

Still waiting for Lrrrr to announce the new policy on masks in space.

## Overheard in Cyberspace

So you're having trouble with the Captcha when registering for the con Discord? Have you considered the possibility that you might actually be a robot?



This issue is entirely anonymous, and was definitely not produced by the usual suspects. It's only one side, because all of the funny people on the Newsletter team were burned out by Sunday afternoon and are now passed out in their hotel bedrooms the bar the Octothorpe Live programme item.