

The Gala

CREATURE • COUTURE • COTERIE



FURRY MIGRATION 2025 • MINNEAPOLIS, MN

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WE ARE HAPPY TO ANNOUNCE THE RETURN OF CONSUTE TO THE 2ND FLOOR!

This year for your revitalization and enjoyment, Consuite returns with food and drink for all Gala attendees. Located on 2nd floor in the Northwoods room, visit us for a break from the activities to satiate your hunger and thirst. Our staff and volunteers are at your service, our fine attendees. Experience the hospitality offered anytime you feel in need of refreshment.

*Conbook cover artwork, Badge artwork
& Convention T-shirt by **MLW***

*Interactive Activity Artwork by **Inkmaven***

*Furry Migration is proudly presented by Minnesota Furs, a
501(c)3 nonprofit organization.*



♦ WELCOME ♦

DEAR FURRY MIGRATION FRIENDS,

Welcome to Furry Migration 2025! It's a huge honor to serve as your Convention Chair this year. Over the past five years, I've been lucky to be part of the leadership team for this amazing event, and even longer behind the scenes with our parent nonprofit. I've seen this con grow, evolve, and find its stride—and now I get the exciting (and slightly terrifying) privilege of steering the ship.

This year is especially thrilling as we return to the first floor of the Hyatt Regency Minneapolis for a second time. If you were with us last year, you already know the vibe: more open space, better flow, and significantly fewer stairs (you're welcome). We've taken everything we learned and built on it, with new ideas, fresh programming, and plenty of opportunities to connect and create awesome memories together.

Of course, none of this would be possible without the incredible team behind the scenes. A massive shoutout to our Division Leads—Gold, Hawk, AlphaWhiteFang, Kellic, and Giza—for keeping the gears turning, the chaos coordinated, and the rest of us mostly on track. And beyond that, an enormous thank-you to every single staff member and volunteer who's pitched in their time, energy, and heart to make this con happen. You are the lifeblood of this event, and we truly couldn't do it without you.

On a more personal note, I also want to give a heartfelt thank-you to my husband, Vulcan, for jumping back in to help on staff after taking a well-earned break following their own time as conchair. Having their support, experience, and occasional “really??” looks has meant so much this year.

Whether this is your first Migration or your tenth, thank you for being here. This con only exists because of the passion, weirdness, and heart that each of you brings. I'm so excited to see what we make of this weekend together.

Rico

 Rico Raccoon, Chair 2025



*A Letter, from the esteemed **Corvus Fitzgerald St. Paul**
(No Relation)*

MY HONORED FRIENDS,

It is with utter elation and the utmost excitement that I, Corvus Fitzgerald St. Paul, welcome you to Furry Migration 2025, The Gala! Yes, after one rather prolonged climb though such a dolorous year, we have finally arrived at the metaphorical peak: the pinnacle of parties to celebrate you, dear friends! And what a delight we have in store for you.

First of course, a moment of recognition. A full year of dedication and drudgery from myself and our ever-loyal Furry Migration staffers have coalesced into this very moment, the fruits of our labor finally ripe and ready for the tasting, ka-haw! I must fully recognize my diligent tillers, for without them, we would have no fruit to share. So please, take a moment during your festivities to thank a staffer for the awe-some work they have done.

Second, I must share how elated I am to be hosting our gracious Guests of Honor! It is with absolute pleasure that I personally welcome The Illustrious MLW and The Noble Moms of Furies! Thank you, my esteemed friends, for gracing our small but growing soiree! We are so pleased to have you here, and I encourage everyone to take the time to meet, engage, and learn from our lovely guests should you get the chance!

Thirdly, and lastly, I want to extend my thanks to you, dear con-goer. For without you,



there would be no rhyme nor reason to our endeavors! You are the life-blood of our jubilee, and have my utmost gratitude in joining us this year for our mighty celebration!

With that, my featherlings, I bid thee welcome to The Gala! Take in the sights, revel in the company (and maybe even some potatoes), and enjoy the show. Heed no quarter, my friends, for this will surely be the party of a lifetime!

Sincerely,

♦ ABOUT OUR CHARITY ♦

THE STREET DOG COALITION

www.thestreetdogcoalition.org

The Street Dog Coalition is a national nonprofit organization that provides free veterinary care to pets of people experiencing or at risk of homelessness. We provide exams, core vaccines, flea/tick prevention, and spay/neuter vouchers at our clinics. We also partner with organizations to support our pet parents, including other nonprofits, social services, and more. In 2024, our volunteers helped over 8,500 pets across the county, and our local MN teams, Minneapolis, Rochester, and St. Paul, hosted 20 clinics between them, helping 372 pet parents, 301 dogs and 165 cats. We believe in protecting the human-animal bond and keeping pets and people together. Our core values are unconditional love, compassionate activism, unbridled collaboration, and trust, values we believe mirror those of the furry community! We are so excited and grateful to be a part of Furry Migration 2025!



**TO LEARN MORE ABOUT THE ORGANIZATION,
JOIN THEIR PANEL ON SEPTEMBER 9TH AT 2:00 PM**



♦ GUEST OF HONOR ♦

MLW - Artist

MLW, pronounced “Emmel”, is an artist and happy little lint ball from the outskirts of Chicago, IL.

While they’ve been a furry and animation aficionado since forever- they attended their first con at Midwest Fur Fest 2011. The next year, they started selling multi-purpose foxes and dopey little badges in the Artist Alley. They’ve now attended over a hundred conventions and filled the world with thousands of badges, telegram stickers and multi-purpose foxes along the way. Now they’re GoH at Furry Migration 2025 and can’t wait to share their art with you!

Their simple, toony style reflects their outlook:

Don’t overthink, stay whimsical and always be silly.

For more info, visit ohyoumlw.carrd.co



Moms of Furrries - Advocates & Youtubers

Carrie and Joelle, known as the “Moms of Furrries,” have become well-known advocates within the vibrant furry community. Their story began when their teenage children expressed an interest in the furry fandom. Unsure of what to expect, they decided to accompany their kids to a furry convention, hoping to learn more about this vibrant world. They immediately discovered a warm and welcoming community filled with creativity and kindness, and they saw the positive impact it had on their children’s confidence and sense of belonging. Motivated by their experience, Carrie and Joelle started the “Moms of Furrries” YouTube channel and began engaging with others on social media to offer support to fellow parents and young furrries navigating this unique fandom. They also created the Young Furry Chill Space™, a sanctuary at conventions where young furrries and their grown-ups can unwind and feel comfortable.

While they are grateful for the recognition they have received, Carrie and Joelle are besties with a mission. Through their efforts, they hope to promote understanding and inclusivity, contributing to a more welcoming world for everyone.

Find them on youtube at www.youtube.com/c/MomsofFurrries



♦ SPECIAL GUEST ♦

In keeping with the extra flourish of The Gala, we are proud to announce a special guest for FM 2025!

Briar and Spindle's Magical Menagerie

- Artist

Rose is an artist and costume designer like no other and Briar and Spindle's Magical Menagerie is a shop like no other. Blending both her love of costume design and plushie making, Rose designed her store to bring magic into this mundane world. Dressed in her hand-made costumes Rose brings her magical menagerie to local conventions. Sometimes she's an elven dragon trainer selling baby dragons, or a magical satyr selling fairy frogs. Her plushies often have a bit of magic in them, as they are known to change colors in the sunlight or glow in the dark. Whatever character Rose is playing, and whatever kind of plush she is selling, her goal is always to bring a bit of magic to anybody who visits her.

She and her Magical Menagerie will be bringing their own twist of furry fantasy to the Gala!



BOLDLY INCLUSIVE

GAYLAXICON2025

October 3-5, 2025

Crowne Plaza Suites, Minneapolis / MOA

Guests of Honor:

Nghi Vo • Emma Törzs • Jim Johnson • K.D. Edwards •
Greg Ketter

Celebrate LGBTQ+ stories in sci-fi, fantasy, and horror
with guests, panels, gaming, and community fun.



www.gaylaxiconmn.org

♦ 2025 STAFF ♦

Aleph
Alpha
 AlphaWhiteFang
 Amante
 Andrew K
 Apollo
 Arizorro
Arren Jevleth
 Ash
Ashadan
Atlas
 Aubrey Avali
Augie Doodle
 Autumn the Folf
 Avia
 Bandit
 DecafYeen
 Benji The Fox
 Bernard
 Bico
 BiFoxxo
Bluefire
 BlueTart
 Boat
 Bounder
CanadaRhose
 Casey
 CatAstropheChaos
 Chad
Charles Bear
 Chio
 Clockwing
 Creature
 Dex

Dexwusky
 Dire Walf
DirgeWolf
Doc Spot
 Draugdae
 Duey
 Dusk
 EapingEagl
Emerson
 Emily
 Emo Puppo
Enigma
 EnzoWuf
 Eros
 Fereth
Flip
 Flow
Fluff
 Gabi
 Germ
 Gingersnap
 Gita Wulfren
Giza
 Gizmo
 Glass
 Glitching Gator
 Gold Dagoon
Grumble Lioness
Hawk
Hikyuuri
 JessFennec
JJ Husky
 JR
 Juniper

Kai
 Kailer.Kai
 Kaito
Kal'hona
kalopsia/Echo
Kehmet
Kellic
 Ken
 Kierie
 Kindred
 King
Kiri
 Kleo
 KnightRider
 Kona
Krios
Kurst
Lego
 Lewpy
 LordGinger
 Mama Dragon
 Maree (PittSqueaks)
 Marfwheelzel
 Mathias
 Matt the Dingo
Midnight (Catto)
Midnight Wolverine
 MilletBirb
 Mirri
 Mo
 MorgansTails
 Nitis
 Noctus
 Nod

So much thanks to our **5 year** and **10 year** staff! The con would not be what it is without you.

The conchair would also like to thank the following groups and people for their efforts: Hyatt Regency, our Guests of Honor, Twin Cities Free Geek, VGM Con and the community at large.

This cannot happen without the dedication of our staff, volunteers, friends, and membership. Thank you.

♦ 2025 STAFF ♦

Ohelig
 Otto the Fox
 ozthe
Philco Predicta
 Picklejuice
 Pisco Fox
 Pixie
 Pope Sandra Snow
 Prince
 R00sterhen
 Raijen
 Randomdragon101
Raydar
 Reden
 Regen
 Ren
Rico Racoon
 Riel
 Rifka
Ringer
 River
 Rod (Elevative)
 Rose

Roux
 RoyAster
 Sam
 Schmiggot
 Seph
 Sergy
ShadowRunner
 Shaeliseroth
 Shiro
 Shripe
Shutter (Andy Murphy)
 Signal
 Skyler Ringtail
Skystrider
 Sleepy Grisol
Snap E. Tiger
 Space Lynx
 SpidyTheWolfy
 SpillTheTea
 Starfield
Steve
 Storster
Stryker

Syne/Saille
 Talon
 TechCandy
 Tidko
Tron
 Trystine
Turka
 Twin
 Tycho
Unico
 Volt Husky
Vulan
 WarneD1
 Wavey
 Wayward Wolf
Wofletech
Wulfsize
 Xaider
 Yancha/kitsunekla
Yarrick
 Zeke
Zest



FurSquared presents

RenFur²: The Royal Tournament

February 5-8, 2026
 Milwaukee, Wisconsin

FURSQUARED.COM



♦ ACCESSIBILITY ♦

Our primary goal at Furry Migration is ensuring accessibility and a comfortable environment at all events at the convention for our physically disabled, mentally disabled, and neurodivergent attendees. The Accessibility Desk is located on the first floor of the Hyatt next to the Volunteer Desk. This is where to get an Accessibility and/or Deaf/deaf/HoH sticker for your badge! These stickers allow disabled attendees to use accessible seating, get priority in elevator lines, utilize our ASL interpreting services, and get extra help as needed from Furry Migration volunteers. Make Accessibility your first stop after you pick up your badge for the con!

The Accessibility Desk is located on the first floor of the Hyatt, next to the Volunteer Desk, right by the Main Stage.

ACCESS REQUESTS FOR FURRY MIGRATION 2025

If you or your service team are harassed in any way, please go to Ops, which is located in Skyway on the second floor, or come to the Accessibility Desk, located on the main floor of the Hyatt next to Volunteers.

For any additional assistance or if you have questions regarding accessibility, please do not hesitate to email us at **accessibility@furrymigration.org**.

We are here to support and ensure a pleasant experience for all our attendees!

WHAT DISABILITIES ARE COVERED UNDER YOUR POLICIES?

All of them! There is no minimum qualification for services, nor is proof of need required. Any disabled person who feels that our services would make their convention experience better may access them.

WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO TO GET ACCESSIBILITY HELP AND SERVICES?

It helps us to help you if you go to the Accessibility Desk and ask for an Accessibility sticker for the back of your badge. Accessibility stickers are yellow with the international handicapped logo stamped on them. Deaf/deaf/HoH stickers are magenta with the international Deaf logo stamped on them.

It also helps us to help you if you fill out this simple form!

<https://tinyurl.com/54p2z6sb>



♦ VOLUNTEER ♦

Behind every great adventure there are countless supporters helping them reach their destination. From helping badge our convention space, helping with setup or tear-down, or just helping departments out to make our time as memorable as it can be!

During Furry Migration, the Volunteers Department can be found on the first floor on the way to the Dealers Den! Come on down and talk with us and learn about what volunteer opportunities are right for you!

We are a 100% volunteer run convention and we can't do it without you. Thank You!

INSIDER'S TIP:

Set-up, Tear-Down and badging evenings after 9pm counts as double time!

REWARDS

1+ HOUR - THANK YOU FROM THE CONVENTION

We want to recognize anyone who helped us, we can't do this without you!

5+ HOURS - ACCESS TO STAFF SIDE OF CONSUITE

A little something extra in the way of food to keep you energized, away from the bustle of the main consuite.

15+ HOURS - FREE REGISTRATION CODE FOR FM 2025

We want to show our appreciation to those who really step it up to help us make the convention a success. Registration for 2026 will be on us.



♦ DEALERS DEN & ARTIST ALLEY ♦



◆ DEALERS DEN ◆

EARLY ACCESS FOR SPONSORS & SUPER SPONSORS

Friday: Noon - 12:30pm

Saturday: 10am - 10:30am

GENERAL ACCESS

Friday: Noon - 7pm

Saturday: 10am - 7pm

Sunday: 10am - 3pm

DEALERS DEN WILL BE CLOSED FOR A DEALER'S BREAK

Friday: 2pm - 3pm

Saturday: 1pm - 2pm

DEALERS INCLUDE...

H1 & H2 Moms of Furies
H3 & H4 MLW
H5 & H6 Briar and Spindle
D20 BerryMeat
D21 Furry Mystery Box
D22 Sophie Scruggs
D23 Inkmaven Art
D24 Deer Hudson Crafts
D25 Skellulite
D26 NU_MOON
D27-D28 Pawstar
D29 Servalsurf
D30 Melissa Mendelson Art
D31-D32 Chronicle RPGs
D33 BNB

D34-D35 Golden Druid
D36 Spunky Stuff!
D37 MOTEL777
D38 Club Scragster
D39 CAMP HOWL
D40 Camp Mustelid
D41 Curlworks
D42 Bleucan
D43 Raging River Rapids
D44 Oakley's Creations
D45 CryTime
D46 Fursewna Studios
D47 Matchapeaches Art
D48 Malmseyy
D49 Lizbie Cafe
D50 BeastSoul
D51-D52 Hellocutecumber
D53-D54 Pawfoot
Productions
D55 Gummy Kaiju
D56 Ukiyo Mimi
D57-D58 Glitzy Fox Studios
D59 Moko's Makery
D60 Sephive Illustration
D61-D62 Weasels on Easels
and Beans in Things
D63 The Spooky Sniper
D64 Darling Ear Shop
D65 Coyotic Trouble
D66 TOMBOY WOLF
D67 Hey, it's Zray!

D68 Chibbutts Arts
D70 Blue Canary Gallery
D71 LUCKY DRAGON & CO.
D72 Aetus Art
D73 SanityxRationelle
D74 DaSueDragon Designs
D75 Cool Art Corner
D77-D76 Waffle Wishes
D78-D79 HOWL OUT
D80-D81 Dead Bomb Art
D82-D83 LakeMutt
D84 SimpleNick's
D85 Shiinrai Illustrations
D86-D87 Dragon Roast
Coffee
D88 Yocholol
D89 Art By Rabbi Tom
D90 Fautbarb
D91-D92 MR. KITTYS
D93 Sleepytime Studios
D94 Necromeowner
D95 QHOSTBYRD
D96-D97 The Yogurt
Kingdom
M20-M21 CherryBox
M22 Jackalope Jaymes
M23 Tabaxitaxi
M24 STATIIK ART LLC
M25 FurPlanet Productions
M26-M27 Lycantasy

♦ ARTIST ALLEY ♦

Artists interested in participating should arrive 1 hour before the opening of the Dealer's Den/Artist Alley. Artists should fill out the form prior to entering the table lottery. If there are enough tables for all of the artists who want one, they will be assigned on a first come, first served basis. If there are more artists than available tables, we will hold a lottery to assign the tables. Winners via the lottery will be announced at **8PM the day before**, outside the Dealers Den.

HOURS

Artist Alley hours match Dealers Den hours.

Tables will be located in the space outside of Dealers Den.

Please note:

Artists must be present at the time of opening or their space will be forfeited to the next artist on the waiting list. Also, Artists are liable for any sales tax that may occur from the sales and must submit a completed Minnesota ST19 form before selling.

♦ IRON ARTIST & IRON PEN ♦

WHAT IS THE IRON ARTIST/IRON PEN?

Iron Artist and Iron Pen submissions* are works you create using the following ingredients:

1. Either "Minnesota Species", or "Migration".
2. The Secret Ingredient

Be creative! Make fiction, nonfiction, poetry, prose. Use pencil, pen, charcoal, marker. You can make one submission for Iron Artist and one for Iron Pen.

* Sculptures and 3D print submissions will be accepted as Iron Artist not Pen.

WHY?

Win a FREE REGULAR MEMBERSHIP for next year's Furry Migration 2026!

WHEN?

Starting the Monday before opening ceremonies (9/1) and ending Friday at midnight (9/5), make your submission and send it in! One vote per badge number - vote all day Saturday and Sunday until noon. Vote 1 for Iron Pen and 1 for Iron Artist.

HOW?

Do not sign your work. Write your badge

♦ IRON ARTIST & IRON PEN ♦

number on the back of your submission in pencil. We will be assigning a random ID to your piece and furries will write their badge number next to your ID to vote.

FOR IRON PEN, write up to 1,000 words. You may use our template:

<http://ipt.furrymigration.org>

FOR IRON ARTIST, submit one 8-1/2 inch by 11 inch or smaller paper with your art on it.

WHERE?

The submission box will be in the Art Jam area, or email to ironpen@furrymigration.org

WHO?

The winners for both Iron Pen and Iron Artist will be announced during Closing Ceremonies on Sunday.

Don't want to be judged? Can't follow directions? Give your art to Art Jam and we'll put it up on Mom's Fridge! We had over 200 furries give us their art last year and we love them all equally! If you DO NOT WANT your art jam art to be re-published in future conbooks or on convention social media, email ironpen@furrymigration.org and we'll toss it.

This year's secret ingredient is:

VHS VIDEO CASSETTE



VANCOUFUR 2026
WONDERLAND

March 5th – 8th, 2026
Richmond Conference Center, Richmond BC
VANCOUFUR.ORG

Scan to register!



Follow us on social:



@vancoufur.bsky.social



@vancoufurcon



@vancoufurcon

ART BY CHE — FOLLOW ON BSKY @CHEBITS.BSKY.SOCIAL



2022 Secret Ingredient: Ballroom - **Winning Artist:** KitsuCree

"a loon, a loon" - Gilmartin "Gil" Fitzpatrick

a loon, alone, aloof, a languid soul
whose energies and heart at once departs
until in song's migration he's made whole
discovering a spark, a fire starts

at first the steps are awkward, short and clipped
a stumble and a tumble out of sync
a poorly pointed claw or unswung hip
a pause in sound with time enough to think

but once the feet and wings and head align
a swoop, a dip, a step, a daring spin
a second body doubling the shine
a partner moving like a second skin

a loon, alight, awake, again has flown
the ballroom floor a loon has made his own



Minnesota Furs

About the organization

Minnesota Furs is dedicated to building a safe community and providing educational opportunities for furs everywhere, but focused centrally in Minnesota. This includes providing regular meetings for members and supporting parties to gather together, educational experiences covering a variety of topics, volunteer chances to help support interests that are in line with the interests of many furs, and a chance to help show the positive and unique aspects of furry culture.

Minnesota Furs is rocketing into new territory, with plans and wishes that reach far into the future. None of this would have been possible without the hard work of dozens of volunteers and the commitment and donations of hundreds of members over the years. Without them, none of this would be here. Minnesota Furs will always be thankful and supportive of the volunteer effort that keeps it alive, and looks to what surely is a bright and exciting future.



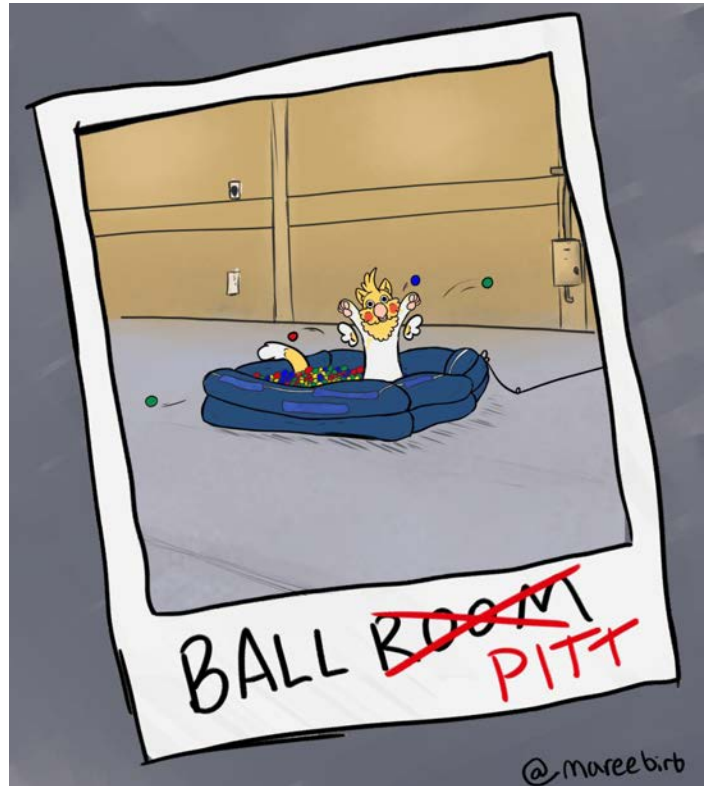
Learn More & Get Involved!

www.mnfurs.org | x.com/mnfurs | discord.gg/mnfurs

♦ IRON ARTIST RUNNERS UP ♦



Artist: Quamana



Artist: Maree



Artist:
Aress Fenus

♦ IRON ARTIST RUNNERS UP ♦



Artist:
Zeph



Artist:
Anna Henderson

♦ IRON ARTIST RUNNERS UP ♦



Artist: Hannah May



Artist: Micah Maher



Artist:
Tarot Stargazer

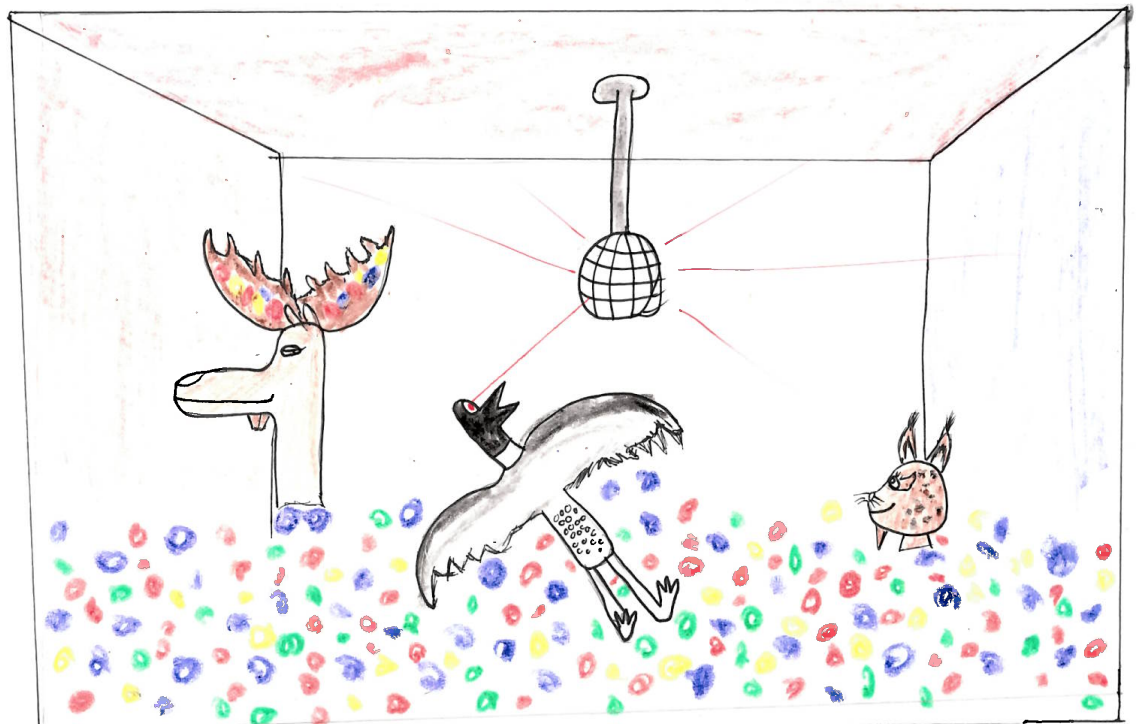
♦ IRON ARTIST RUNNERS UP ♦



Artist: Amy “Star” Shoemaker



Artist: Mig



Artist:
FloWolf

♦ IRON ARTIST RUNNERS UP ♦



Artist: Nikolai



Artist: Candy



Artist:
Jim Groat

"Welcome Home" - Xaigazul

A defeated timber wolf stares back at me from the mirror, shadows under his eyes and weariness weighing his limbs down. A well-worn oversized hoodie hangs from his frame, spilling over jeans as dull as the barely visible shine in his eyes. Fur unkempt from multiple days of travel without rest. Neither of us are happy to be there in the grungy airport bathroom. The hand dryer is much too loud, the hissing of sinks and toilets swirl together in a cacophony of auditory torture. I have to leave before tears make their grand appearance and attract even more unwanted attention. I know I'm being stared at for looking the way I am. I'd clean up and change my species if I could. All I can do is apologize, keep my head down, and make myself as small as possible.

I'm used to being small, staying out of the way. I've been taught all my life that being myself is not okay, and if I would just build up walls and piece together a careful mask to make other people comfortable, I'll be liked. Loved, even! I'll have the friends I've always dreamed of having! I feel like I should be bitter about pretending to be someone else, but so far I've made at least three friends online who haven't disappeared when I admit some of my more weird or "off-limits" interests (rock collecting). Sometimes I'm tired of being ashamed of who I think I am deep down, but I ask myself, can I truly be tired of it when I don't know for sure who the "me" is trapped within the fortress I've built so painstakingly carefully?

I shake my head when the final boarding call for my gate is made, earning a nasty side-eye from an old snow owl. I avoid her gaze and study my shoes until she huffs and tromps up

to the boarding gate. I let the distance grow between us before checking my ticket with the airline steward and being waved through, finding my seat and slumping into it to stare out the window. I've always loved window seats the best, you never have to make eye contact or conversation as long as you pretend you're studying the outside world.

I always feel like I'm studying the outside world from the darkness, but this is different. Pleasant, even. Sometimes I feel like I'm barely aware of what's going on when I retreat back into the shadows of my mind, always thinking of something, hesitant to observe. I realize the plane's already taken off when I blink hard to regain focus, admiring the land shrinking ever so quickly. But, with all my devices out of charge, all there's left to do is think and wonder and confront the thoughts always nipping at my heels as I powerwalk to avoid them.

My neighbor shifts in their seat, catching my eye. I glanced over to observe them, a lilac-furred eastern cottontail dressed with a cute sunflower dress, sun hat, and a warm smile that reaches their bespectacled pink eyes. Eyes that happen to be watching me. Heck! I clear my throat and look away, heat rising to my cheeks as I await the inevitable verbal lashing about how rude I am, don't I know how to respect my elders, my kind never learns. I feel my ears sag at the old wounds.

"Something bothering you, my dear?" Her voice is gentle, hesitant. Like one would approach a scared, wounded animal. Or maybe I'm misreading...I usually do. I peel my gaze from the window and dare to fearfully peek at her again. Her eyebrows are turned up in concern. Or was it curiosity?

"I'm sorry." I mumble, intending the conversation to end. "I have a lot to think about."

"I have a lot of time." She angles her body toward me. "What's on your mind? Surely getting it off your chest would feel better, even for a moment?"

The gears in my mind screech to a halt. This is unfamiliar territory. She doesn't look like she's ready to mock me. I swallow hard, emotions I can't name whirling within me. Fear, uncertainty, anger, despair, sadness...loneliness. Longing.

"I don't fit in. Anywhere. I'm an antisocial loser with no offline friends, moving across the country to live with the one friend I did make. Even they're too good for me, they have a million friends, I don't know why they put up with me, I scare everyone because I'm—" I choke up and angrily wave at my body. "—I'm a stupid wolf with a stupid broken brain! I didn't ask to be born, but I feel like I'm being punished for it. Everyone is scared of me or just mean because I'm weird. What gives them the right?" Hot tears roll down my cheeks, but I don't care.

She startles me by brushing my tears with a soft handkerchief, free paw coming to rest on mine. "Nothing gives them the right to be cruel to you." She says softly. "It says more about them than you, my dear." Easy for her to say. "I used to be just like you. Nobody wanted a rabbit in a fox's world. You'll find your pack, our kind always does." She rustles in her carry-on bag and produces a cute pink lady's-slipper pin, handing it to me.

I'm speechless. It sounds impossible. She doesn't follow up with a "sike!", just a knowing smile. It confuses me.

We sit in silence for the rest of the flight, the plane shuddering to a halt soon after. She follows closely as we exit, having booked the same hotel. I tell her I'm meeting my friend, she comes with. I bolt in when the ballroom's doors swing open, my friend sweeping me up in a tight hug.

All three of us are crying. For once, I don't feel so alone. My new friend joins the hug, too.

"Welcome home," my friend whispers.

I finally feel welcome.

twin cities

**FREE
GEEK**

**Electronics
Thrift Store**

“Stage Fright” - Tango “Riot” Bloom

It was always the hum of a crowd that kept Tango’s anxiety at bay. The gentle murmur of conversation flowing through a crowded room ruptured the silence that rattled nerves. While silence forced one to dwell on an upcoming responsibility, chatter let the mind flow like a stream rushing to its pond.

Such a crowd is where the foxbat found themselves that night. They’d been invited, via a prestigious postcard mailed in a fancy golden envelope, to the Time Traveler’s Mixer at the Great Migratory Ballroom. This event was held once every last Wednesday or 1000 years from now, depending on where you traveled from. It was an extravagant melting pot of cultures, customs, and creatures from across the timeline all gathered in one place. Tango’s invitation was different though. Theirs had an asterisk.

Tango was selected to make the opening speech.

The white and purple pastel creature was no stranger to the stage. By their own admission, they were a great choice for the job. But the details of their assignment capped off with: Please do your utmost to represent all eras in your commencement speech. We look forward to hearing your perspective!

The crowd that had been milling at a dull roar suddenly crackled to life with laughter, jarring the winged anthro out of the memory. They were here. In the moment. They adjusted the little bowtie around their neck, their main claim to being “dressed to impress”, and dove into the fray.

The babbling brook of voices raised into a

rushing stream of conversation as Tango dodged tails and wings from the attendees. “My perspective...” they mumbled to no one in particular, looking about the room. There was a pine marten in a toga sipping juice with a jovial expression. His cheeks were glossy red behind sandy-colored fur as he conversed with a velociraptor wearing what appeared to be some kind of pelt. Across the floor, another pair that looked to be from about 10 and 100 years in the future were talking rather seriously.

Tango filtered in and out of several conversations as they mingled. But the more they talked, the more unsure they became of what to say.

“Can you believe those in the future don’t ride dinosaurs anymore? How do they travel?” quipped a long-fanged grey squirrel holding an acorn.

A white-tailed deer wearing futuristic goggles that were constantly flashing lights across its face bragged “The past is marvelous, but none shall best our architecture! We perfected sleek and suave design!”

“Rock best house! Rock best friend. Rock best pillow.” bellowed a gator who, evidently, still lived in caves.

As more critters gathered through the front doors to the elegant room, the weight of obligation tightened its grip around the winged creature’s throat. The surrounding chitchat that was comforting mere moments before was now sowing discord. A cacophony of sounds, squawks, and roars buffeted their ears like a screen door in a hurricane.

Above all the ruckus, a lone voice caught

Tango's attention. Pulling them out of the ocean of their subconscious, they surfaced to see a little groundhog gazing around the room with eager eyes.

"Woooooow! You're really from the future? We don't have anything like those shoes here! I can't wait to see how we get there."

Tango's long bat ears swiveled as they were now transfixed on the astounded mammal. Her pure wonder and excitement at every attendee beaming across the room.

"You don't have skateboards yet? Well don't worry! You're gonna have a great time learning about it!" She was chittering at another prehistoric attendee, arms waving and tail thumping against the ground as she spoke. "Don't worry if you don't get it the first time! Learning is the best part!"

It clicked. Tango's brain kicked into high gear, whipping out their phone and deleting the meager notes they'd prepared thus far. Click-clacking away at the keyboard, the words came together to form thoughts. The room around them melted away into a sweet symphony of voices - a chorus rejoicing their newfound vigor.

The last period had just popped onto their screen as the orator took the stage. They welcomed everyone warmly, the voices in the room quieting with respect. Butterflies still swarmed in Tango's pounding chest, but they had a plan. They could do this.

"And now, for our commencement speech, please welcome Tango Bloom! A migrator from the year 2024!"

As applause sounded, Tango's legs practically

moved automatically as they made their way to the stage. They looked out at the expectant eyes. The hushed breaths. The tension in the room theirs to break. A deep breath. A pause. And they began.

"We are here today from many walks of life. Past, present, future, and I'm sure some places in between." Polite chuckles around the room fueled the hybrid as they continued. "But something I've noticed is that there's nothing quite like home. The sights and sounds, familiar faces, and even the less fortunate parts are what make it special. They allow us to be amazed at where we're going and proud of where we've been. So, while home is comforting, Let's take tonight as an opportunity to share the excitement of experiencing the world through different eyes. You never know whose perspective might surprise you."

They caught the gaze of the starry-eyed groundhog, which were practically twinkling at this point as she wiggled in her seat.

"I'm so honored to welcome you all to this year's Time Traveler's Mixer. I was asked to share my perspective with you all. But as I stand before you, I think I've realized that my own perspective was the very thing holding me back. I encourage us all to let our minds travel places they've never gone." Tango paused, letting the moment swell. They spoke confidently, with their full chest as they concluded. "And remember. No matter where you've come from, where you're going, or whose perspective you gain along the way, please have a nice trip."

♦ IRON PEN RUNNER UP ♦

"A Ballroom Migration" - Zest

A haze of rose colored smoke grits the eyes, blurring the waves of clashing colors, as dancers weave and swirl like eddying currents. The smoke ascends crazily from bright braziers, mirroring the moving figures in its intricacies, its heady melange as intoxicating as it is delightful.

Light strives dimly through the smoke, merging with pillars of meek sunlight that sneak through stained glass above.

The music is waltzing out of the marbled corners of the ballroom, fluted pillars reflecting echoes upon one another. Exquisite tunes sound from shining brass and carefully polished wood, from intricate bone and pearlescent conches. Lone loonsong from practiced throats warble amidst the instruments.

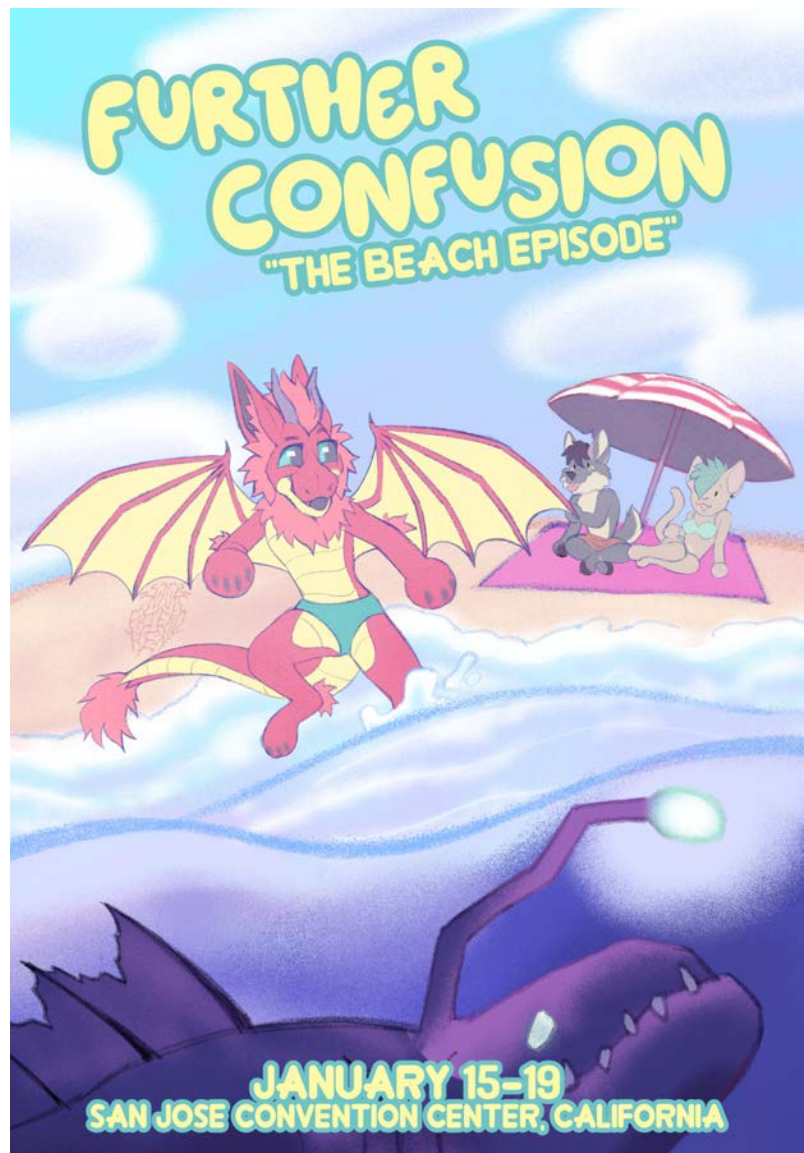
A kingdom of animals, all in bright cloth, leap and dance, swirl and bow, wrapped in the embrace of song and scent. Their furs speak of frozen tundras, distant mountains where the wind bites, and the snow denies melt. Their silks whisper of hot deserts and dry evenings, gems glitter in the dim light. The shells and coral plucked from sun-kissed waves clatter as they clash in intricate dresses and suits. More hide in the smoke, more fashion triumphs from distant weavers and makers, a venerable museum of design.

Those with sharp noses, brought low by aromatics, dance wildly, dipping and sashaying around their partners like drunken masters. Those of keen ears, hum and sing, hop and prance, each rise and fall of tonal harmonics guiding them as puppets. The Pine Martens, gifted of both, become acrobats amidst the crowd. A maelstrom of movement,

choreographed by the enrapturing moment, seemingly unending in its flow.

Yet, it does end, when the braziers go out, and the windows open. The awakening breeze stirs cloth and mind, removing the dreamer into the blinking daylight; echoing chords evaporate regretfully.

The menagerie's departure is equally slow, yet inevitable, a return migration to life outside. The cloistered joy, fostered and grown in pleasant company, comes home again, eager for its next meeting.





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"...May the Ballroom Remain Eternal..." - Johnny Ether

Twelve-year-old anthropomorphic wolf boy Mowgli Migneco was staring out the window of the one king bedroom suite that overlooked Loring Park on the tenth floor in the heart of the city of Minneapolis, Minnesota. The sky was overcast, and even though it was still summertime, the grayness of the clouds always gave the boy a cold feeling, as if it were perpetually moments away from beginning snowfall.

Recently, Mowgli and his parents, wolf mother Serafina and human father Jonah, had started a road trip from their native Long Island, New York, and managed to reach Minneapolis, staying at an older, historic hotel downtown. The plan was to hit some well-known tourist spots and attractions like the Mall of America in nearby Bloomington, the Foshay Museum and Observation Deck which was a relatively short distance away, and even take a stop at the local Micro Center computer retail store in St. Louis Park, mainly to browse for parts and such.

However, today was mainly a quiet day, as Serafina and Jonah were exhausted from all the traveling and exploring - just yesterday, they had taken a visit to Wisconsin Dells, and after resting up and having a quick bite to eat for breakfast, they packed their bags and drove about three hours from Wisconsin to Minnesota to the twin cities. Once they were able to check in at the hotel, they immediately went up to their hotel room, and after settling in, the parents relaxed on the king bed with some chips and soda while watching some shows on the flat-screen television.

Meanwhile, Mowgli, being the young lad that he was, did not feel content to stick around for too long in the hotel room. While he couldn't explore the outdoors as he usually did back at home, he did want to check out some amenities, including, from what he had heard, a ballroom that's been around since the hotel had been built.

"Mom? Dad?" the boy addressed his parents.

"Yes, son?" his mom responded, as she turned down the volume on the television to hear what her son had to say.

"Is it okay if I take a walk around the hotel?" he asked.

His mom's eyebrows furrowed in curiosity. "What for, exactly?"

Mowgli just shrugged. "I just wanted to take a look around."

"Do you know what you're saying?" his dad chimed in, a hint of playfulness in his voice.

"I know what I'm saying, Dad," Mowgli replied with a smirk. "I have my phone on me in case anything happens. Alright?"

"How long are you going to be out for?" his mom wondered.

"Like, maybe fifteen, twenty minutes?" Mowgli said.

His mom nodded slowly, a single eyebrow slightly raised. "Okay," she told him, "but please be careful. I don't want to lose my only child thousands of miles from home."

The boy gave her a thumbs up. "Trust me," he remarked, "I've got chompers for days. See?"

He then grinned, showing his sharp canine teeth.

“Alright, son,” his father chuckled, “but be back soon.”

“Got it.”

With that, Mowgli walked over to the hotel room door, opened it, and stepped through into the hallway, closing the door. He headed down the hallway, making a right turn towards where the elevator was located. Pressing the button to activate the elevator, he waited until the door opened, then stepped into it, hitting another button to send him down to the main floor. He knew the ballroom was somewhere down there - hopefully not too far away - but the reason he was so interested was because of a rumor about ghosts in the supposedly haunted ballroom.

After reaching the main floor, Mowgli walked out of the elevator and made another right turn towards the direction of the ballroom, his tail swishing behind him in excitement. He pulled out his phone and searched up the hotel directory to make sure he was heading the right way, and not before long, he was standing in front of the double doors leading to the ballroom.

However, when he turned the doorknob, expecting it to be locked, the door opened easily, to his surprise.

He snuck inside, and turned on the flashlight on his phone, shutting the door behind him as he began to move slowly across the wooden parquet floor. Being a wolf, Mowgli could sense a musty smell, as if the ballroom had not been touched in generations. However, in part due to the limited visibility from the darkness, nothing

seemed to obviously be causing this smell.

He switched to the camera app on his phone, pointing it straight up at a glass chandelier which hung from a high ceiling painted with clouds and cherubs. However, as he was about to take a picture, the light from the chandelier flashed on, and orchestral music began to play from the stage on the opposite side of the ballroom.

As soon as he knew it, Mowgli was surrounded by couples in formal attire slow-dancing to the waltz, all in a strange, almost hypnagogic haze, as if he had stepped into a dream. None of the predominantly human attendees paid any mind to the wolf boy as he weaved through the crowd towards the stage, where he spotted sixteen men in tuxedos playing various instruments, with a conductor directing the band as they performed the piece.

“This is gonna be so cool...” he muttered to himself.

Mowgli made sure to turn off the flash on his phone before he focused the camera on the band. Putting all his weight on one foot, the wolf boy leaned in for another attempt at a good snapshot of this moment. After settling on the right angle, he took a deep breath, his thumb reaching for the shutter button on the screen.

As soon as he pressed it, the music stopped, and the room went dark.

“Aww, man!” he cried, viewing the pitch-black picture. “...and that was a good shot, too...”

He stood there all alone, disappointed at losing the perfect photograph.



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"A worrisome performance" - Hamstergirl

It was a cloudy day in south east Minnesota, winter was fast approaching and Jinx- an American Mink could feel the cold breeze hit her fur from the rolled down window of her car as she made her way into the countryside. It was a special day for one of her closest acquaintances, he had come all the way from a small town by the name of Cabot Iowa to perform a violin solo at a private event for some rich guy. Jinx gripped her steering wheel starting over at him for a second. She could tell just by how he gripped his stomach and how he laid back onto the seat that the demonic vampire bat was nervous.

It was very understandable however; Scar had stopped doing shows with his violin after an accident involving him and his ex-girlfriend. Mostly involving a lot of jealousy and family member issues. Scar's father wasn't too fond of him doing music for a living and rather wanted him to put attention towards magic. But now that Scar's dad was dead and his kids do their own things, there was nothing from stopping him from doing his dreams,

"Are you nervous?" Jinx asked him suddenly. He glared up with his red eyes. Just nodding his head,

"A little" he replied. Before adjusting his body on the car seat, "It's just... I don't know how people are going to react to my music. It's very rare for me to play for humans" he puffed out a sigh. Jinx nodded her head. It was always easy to fall into being nervous when you don't know who you're meeting new people for the first time.

Jinx parked the car up towards the mansion

pulling the keys out of the engine before giving Scar a pat on the back with her paw, "You'll do great" she smiled.

And so, the two of them walked out of the car entering the mansion, Scar nervously fumbling his paws together as they made their way inside. Tons of people were inside the mansion already. The place was filled with tables with white clothes on them and a food buffet on the side. As Scar and Jinx walked further inside, they were suddenly approached by a brown guinea pig. He was dressed in a nice suit and tie and seemed quite excited to see the both of them, "Scar! It's so nice to see you!" he said before looking up at Jinx, "I see you brought a friend" he smiled.

"Technically she's my driver" he laughed in response, "But it's nice to see you too Hamlet" Hamlet turned around encouraging Jinx and Scar to walk with him.

"Well, you're going to love where you'll be performing" he responded the three of them walked a head finally walking into a huge spaced-out room where tons of people and rodents stood in dresses and ties, "This ballroom was all rented out for me for the night" Hamlet chuckled, "You're the only one I knew who could play tonight's music"

Scar could feel himself become flustered, "Really? That makes me feel a bit honored" he responded back. The three some of them walked into the ballroom, Hamlet leading Scar to secluded area,

"Got your violin?" he asked Scar nodded his head snapping his paw before making his violin appear out of his pentagram. Scar looked around as he gripped his instrument in place

♦ IRON PEN RUNNER UP ♦

while Hamlet whistled out of his mouth to get the attention of the attendees. “I’m glad you all could make it tonight” Hamlet spoke up.

Scar gripped his stomach becoming quite hesitant. Jinx suddenly noticed this as she pointed herself towards his direction, “Are you okay?” she whispered.

“For tonight’s special occasion. I will bring you live music from Scar Wright of Cabot Iowa!” Hamlet continued. While Scar bent down his ears in concern. Now all eyes were on him including Jinx who was trying to calm down the poor bat.

“Hey!” she said, “you got this!” she smiled, “Just remembered what we talked about in the car,

you’ll do great around an audience” she said. Scar turned his head to look at her. He then turned back to stare at the crowd around him. He let out a final sigh, lifting up his violin and beginning to play a few notes from it. The music picked up the more he played. Jinx gasped realizing how wonderful the music sounded. The crowd cheered before beginning to dance the night away into Scar’s music. Hamlet looked up at Jinx,

“I never understood why his father never wanted him to be a musician. He clearly has the talent” Jinx nodded,

“Some people are just jealous...”

APRIL 2^{1/2}-5, 2026 EASTER WEEKEND

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♦ ROOM PARTIES ♦

Marscon - Room 3115

We offer a cooler, neurodivergent friendly room with quieter music, drinks and snacks, and access to a bathroom.

Thurs, Fri & Sat: 7pm - 10pm

All ages - **No alcohol**

The Pokémon Center - Room 3116

The place all the Cool Trainers go! Come hang out, trade, battle, play games, and discuss Pokémon!

Friday: 6pm - 11pm

Saturday: 12pm - 12am

All ages - **No alcohol**

Xavier's School for Gifted Furries - Room 3117

Professor Xavier is putting his best faculty members in charge of hosting an immersive experience for everyone!

We'll be discussing the X-Men films and shows, and have an assortment of other activities.

If you dare to travel to the depths of Mr. Sinister's laboratory and offer him a trinket to experiment on, he will genetically modify your item and transform it into something new!

Thursday: 9pm - 11pm

Fri & Sat: 7pm - 12am

All ages - **No alcohol**

Minicon: Next Gen - Room 3118

Minicon is the longest running volunteer run Sci-Fi Convention in the Midwest, (on our 59th year). We're a community driven general fannish Convention, branching out to more gaming, anime, and other related themes.

Come by our party for a small taste of our community and for some "Blog", our official drink.

Fri & Sat: 8pm - 2am

21+ - Alcohol Present

Ball Pit!! - Room 3119

Suiters and Non-suiters alike are welcome to come play in a ball pit of beachballs!

Friday & Saturday: 8pm - 12am

All ages - **No alcohol**

Rewind To The 70s/80s/90s - Room 3120

Want to sit back and sip on a Lemon Drop while listening to some tunes in the neon lights? Join us for decade themed parties with period-accurate music played on analog music equipment and alcoholic beverages! No need to dress for the theme, just come have fun and enjoy some 20th century vibes. There will be snacks, drinks, movies, music and more!

Thursday is our 70s Night

Friday is our 80s Night

Saturday is our 90s Night

Thurs & Fri: 8pm - 10pm

Saturday: 8pm - 11pm

21+ - Alcohol Present

RGB's Dancerfur Afterparty - Room 3121

Are you a dancerfur? Or do you want to become one and connect with the community? Look no further than RGB's Dancerfur Afterparties! We will have two nights of nonstop dance action!

Friday night will be a cypher (competitive one on one dance battle) styled party, and Saturday night will be freelance dance for everyone to join, dance, and socialize!

◆ ROOM PARTIES ◆

Come join us to rekindle with old friends, or to make new ones and learn your local furry dance scene!

Fri & Sat: 8pm - 10pm

18+ - No alcohol

WI Furs: Pool Party: Dry Edition - Room 3122

Come on down for an afternoon in the tropics of Wisconsin! We'll have Non-Alcoholic Tiki Drinks Galore, some Pool Toys, and some awesome music!

Talk to some of the people who run some of Wisconsin's Events, and make some memories with faces new and old!

Friday: 1pm - 4pm

All ages - No alcohol

WI Furs Cheesiest Party of the Year - Room 3122

That's Right, the Cheese Furs are back at it again with the EPIC Charcuterie Bar of your Dreams! Come out and enjoy over 25 Cheeses, Meats and Snacks of your hearts desire!

We will also have some epic cocktail creations and of course can't forget the New Glarus!

Wisconsin Events, DJs, Cheese, Drinks, Friends, and a Hella Good Time, the Wisconsin way are in store for you at this room party!

Saturday: 8pm - 1am

21+ - Alcohol Present

Lullaby Lounge - Room 3123

Step away from the glitz of the Gala and into the cozy calm of the Lullaby Lounge, a welcoming 18+ retreat filled with plushies, onesies, dreamy music, and gentle vibes.

The Lullaby Lounge is an 18+ space, and attendees

can expect to encounter themes of age regression, comfort, and kidcore aesthetics.

Whether you are curling up with a blanket or grooving in footie pajamas, you will find a playful crowd that embraces softness, community, and a carefree sense of escape.

Friday: 6pm - 10pm

Saturday: 8pm - 12am

18+ - No alcohol

Paws & Musk Party (NSFW) - Room 3124

A cozy, scent-positive social space for furs who love the raw, natural side of one another. This 21+ room party celebrates paws, musk, and body-positive vibes in a respectful, consent-focused setting. Laid back and welcoming environment for those who enjoy earthy intimacy and primal charm. Footpaws, armpits, and sniffy-friendly friends encouraged.

Content Notes:

NSFW themes (musk/body scent focus), adult attendees only, strong emphasis on consent and hygiene.

Friday: 6pm - 10pm

Saturday: 8pm - 12am

21+ - No alcohol

The Cuddle Party - Room 3125 & 3126

A calm, safe, accepting atmosphere to listen to chill music and cuddle with your fellow Furs.

You MUST attend the Cuddle Party Panel and accept the rules of consent before attending this party.

Thursday: 10pm - 11am

Fri & Sat: 9pm - 1am

18+ - No alcohol

♦ CODE OF CONDUCT ♦

USE COMMON SENSE, AND BE COURTEOUS TO OTHERS.

ATTENDEE CODE OF CONDUCT AND YOU

Common sense is the basis of the Code of Conduct. This Code serves as a guideline to frame acceptable and unacceptable behavior while taking part in all Minnesota Furs (MNFurs) activities, communities, platforms, and events for our community and organization. Nothing in this document supersedes civil law or the rules of any venue where our events may take place; if something is illegal outside our event, it's illegal inside as well. Additional policies or rules for our events may be applicable as adopted by the Board of Directors. This Code of Conduct applies to all MNFurs attendees, participants, volunteers, and staff members.

VIOLATIONS Not all rules and situations are contained within this document. MNFurs, however, has a zero-tolerance policy for harassment in any form. MNFurs reserve the sole right to determine what is classified as harassment or violation of the Code of Conduct.

Inappropriate behavior includes, but is not limited to:

- Misrepresentation of age, status within the organization, or status of support/service animals
- Misuse of the organization's property or resources
- Negligent Disregard of Posted Venue Rules & Policies
- Sexual harassment, or Inappropriate advances or physical touching
- Physical/verbal abuse
- Inappropriate interaction with minors
- Intoxication with any substance while performing any organizational duties
- Displaying or using iconography, speech of oppression, vulgar displays, and/or harassment of any type towards individuals or groups at our events or on our platforms
- Any other actions deemed by the board as inappropriate or a Code of Conduct violation

REPORTING A CODE OF CONDUCT VIOLATION If you feel that you or someone else is being harassed or subjected to prejudiced or unwelcome behavior, or notice someone behaving inappropriately, please contact an online platform moderator, staff member, or board member right away. Or reach out to us at help.mnfurs.org.

PENALTIES AND DISCIPLINARY ACTIONS

Violations of the Code of Conduct will result in penalties, which include but are not limited to: verbal or written warnings, ejection from activities, communities, events, and platforms, and temporary

or permanent suspensions from MNFurs, platforms, and chartered events. Penalties may be increased depending on the severity of the offense. Event staff or moderators will be able to administer warnings or eject members from events or communities. Only the Board of Directors shall be able to administer temporary or permanent suspensions from the MNFurs organization.

DISCIPLINARY ADJUDICATION If suspended from the MNFurs organization, you may petition the Board of Directors for a hearing no earlier than 15 days into your disciplinary suspension. Any additional actions within the community, taken by you, during your suspension will be considered in determining the next course of action.

IN CONCLUSION These rules are provided by the Board of Directors as part of their mission to safeguard the organization, our partners, and most importantly the people who participate in our programs. Please contact event staff or the Board of Directors for any problems or clarifications required. As always, we hope that you enjoy what MNFurs has to offer and have an amazing time.

MNFurs reserves the right to update this Code of Conduct at any time without prior notice. The current version will be available at www.mnfurs.org. Nothing in this code shall be construed as waiving any rights or claims under the law on behalf of MNFurs. If you choose not to accept these terms, you may terminate your membership at any time.

Approved on November 1, 2023, by the MNFurs Board of Directors

CODE OF CONDUCT SUPPLEMENTAL

OPERATIONS: Our event staff are here to serve and assist our attendees by promoting a successful event, upholding the Code of Conduct, and answering any questions. The event hosts are expected to identify themselves appropriately. We ask all attendees to cooperate within reason.

BADGES: Badges serve as proof of admission to Furry Migration and must be worn at all times in common and function spaces. Volunteers and staff may request to verify an attendee's badge. Badges remain the property of MNFurs Furry Migration during the event and are non-transferable. Any reproduction, alteration, or distribution of counterfeit badges is strictly prohibited. At the conclusion of the event, the badge becomes the property of the individual it was issued to.

Badges sold for MNFurs events outside of Furry Migration, such as the Holiday Party or Picnics, are not affiliated with Furry Migration and cannot be used as proof of attendance for the convention.

COSTUMES & PROPS: Props of the 'large and unwieldy' variety should be carried carefully, mindful

♦ CODE OF CONDUCT ♦

of nearby people and property, or perhaps left at home. Costume props are allowed at MNFurs events. We ask that those bringing props keep the event venue and the safety of others in mind.

To ensure the safety of our attendees, we use the peacebonding system for weapons-based props. Please see a staffer for questions on how to proceed. Brandishing or unsheathing any weapon is not allowed except by arrangement in specified locations, and will result in the confiscation of the weapon for the duration of the event.

Costumes bearing a realistic appearance to agencies having authority (police, military etc...) both current and past are not allowed at MNFurs events. We hold the right to identify what constitutes as realistic in this manner. On-duty personnel are exempt from this rule, and must report to the event staff when coming on site. In the interest of safety, the use of leashes, chains, or similar tethering devices between attendees is not permitted.

GENERAL RATING: MNFurs activities, communities, and events are intended to be accessible to all ages unless explicitly stated. Minors are generally permitted to attend MNFurs events with parental consent. Parents seeking more information about any planned events should contact MNFurs in advance.

MINORS: Anyone under the age of 18 is a minor per state law. Minors are not permitted under any circumstances to enter areas that have been designated for mature audiences. Unaccompanied minors outside event hours will be considered abandoned and be reported as such to local authorities. Individuals the age of 15 or younger are expected to attend our events with a parent or guardian.

FLYERS & SIGNS: Signs and posters must be appropriate for the space and audience where they will be placed or they will be removed. Any postings must be made in areas reserved for public notices and should fit with the objective/mission/etc of said event. MNFurs reserves the right to approve or deny signage displayed at events.

MERCHANDISE: Sales of any products or goods within event space is prohibited unless within areas designated by authorized event staff.

SERVICE ANIMALS: MNFurs events observe all state and federal laws relating to service animals. Service Animals in event space may be asked to display an event provided badge to help identify them.

While a venue may permit animals on their premises, areas rented by MNFurs are considered private function space where only service animals are allowed. If you have questions about what constitutes a Service Animal, consult https://www.ada.gov/service_animals_2010.htm

Representing the Organization: MNFurs encourages

the sharing of your experience. Sharing our community and spreading the culture of the fandom are core to our mission. It is important that during these times you are speaking for yourself, and do not give the appearance, implicit or explicit; of speaking on behalf of or for the organization or its events or regarding issues not delegated to you. Only those authorized by the Board of Directors, Convention Leadership, or Event Runners have been authorized to speak on behalf of the organization. Doing so helps us to speak more clearly and with a common voice.

SOCIAL MEDIA: When speaking or writing in a context which would reasonably be understood to represent MNFurs or one of its programs, volunteers are expected to conduct themselves according to the guidelines in this Code of Conduct. This includes, for instance, public statements such as social media, online message services and public conversation. Conduct that has the effect of associating the organization with behavior contrary to the Code of Conduct is not acceptable.

MEDIA & THE PRESS: Press passes may be made available to journalists, media photographers, or other members of the press upon request, which may also require accompaniment by event staff. MNFurs staff or other individuals may be made available for interviews where appropriate. Unauthorized recording or interviews during MNFurs events may result in removal or further action.

PHOTOGRAPHY: While participating in MNFurs events, photograph(s) or video may be taken of person(s). By participating in the event, you agree to us using said imagery in official group photos and promotional material. Should you or your group wish to withdraw this consent, contact the event hosts and your request will be evaluated on a case-by case basis.

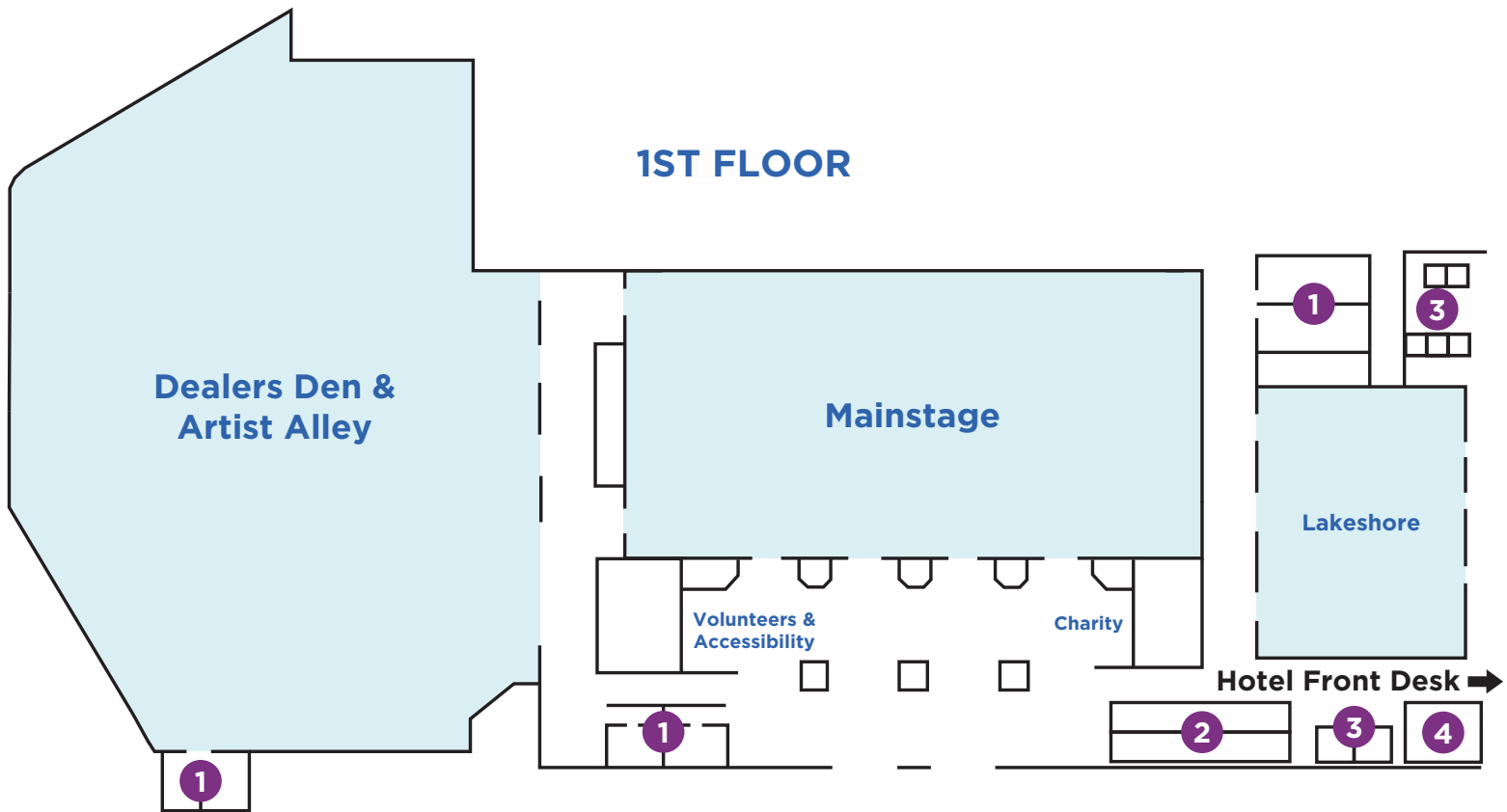
Recording devices are welcome for personal use with permission of the subject(s). Some areas in our events may strictly prohibit recording.

Publication of MNFurs pictures, film, and creative assets are expressly prohibited without written authorization of the MNFurs Board of Directors.

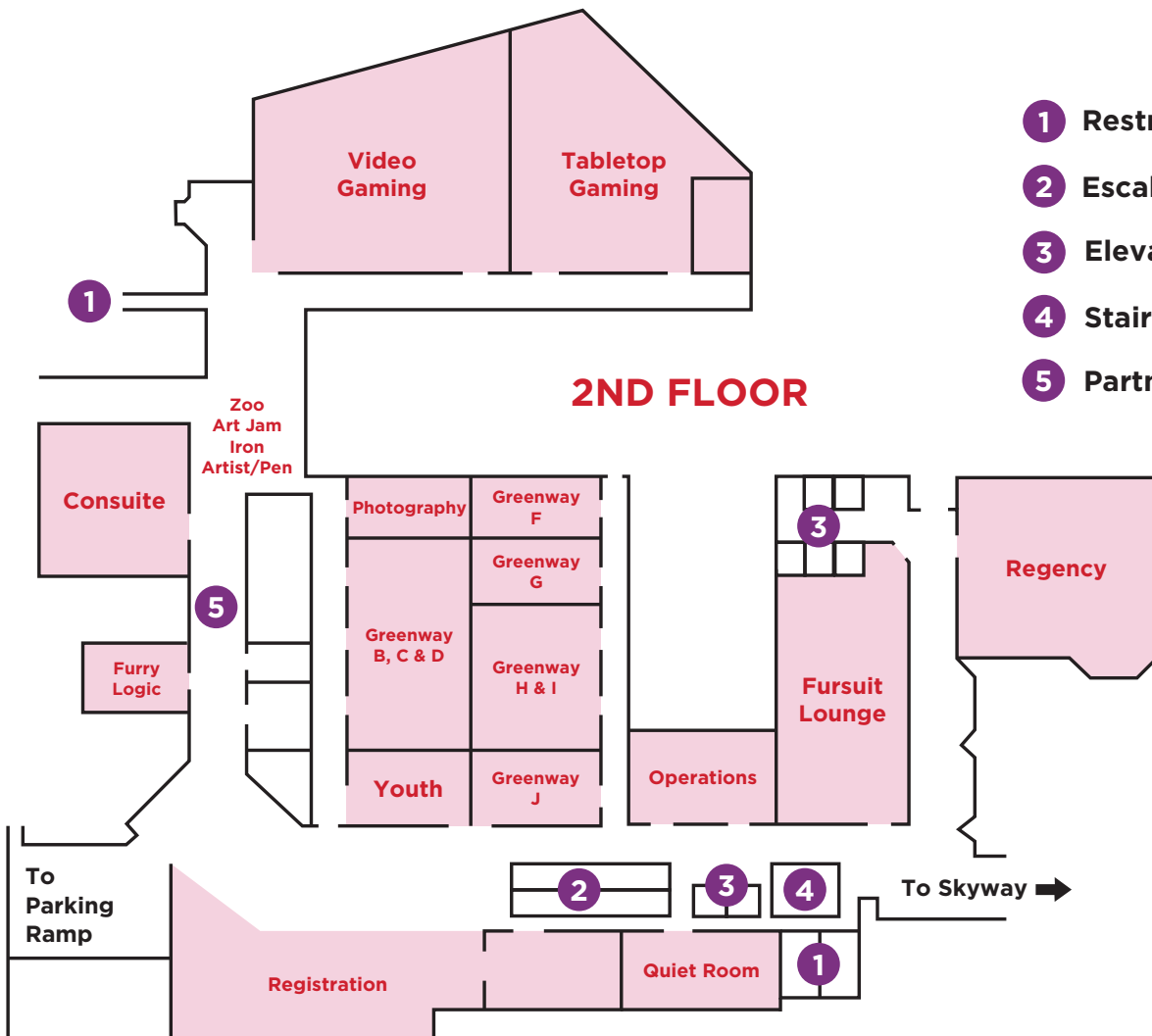
USE OF RESOURCES: The use of MNFurs goods and services are allowed by the Board on a case by case basis. Advanced notice must be sent to the Board and approved before use of the goods or services. This includes but is not limited to club memberships, physical goods, data and virtual assets, logistics services.

DATA PRIVACY: MNFurs respects the privacy of its members. It is our policy to restrict the access of personal data and to only release personal data in extreme circumstances or when legally required.

Policies updated on March 9, 2025.



- 1 Restrooms**
- 2 Escalators**
- 3 Elevators**
- 4 Stairs**
- 5 Partner Outreach**



♦ CONVENTION MAP ♦

WHERE DO I FIND...

VOLUNTEERS & ACCESSIBILITY:

1st Floor, Alcove A

Thurs: 5pm - 9pm Fri & Sat: 9am - 10pm
Sun: 9am - 3:30pm

CHARITY:

1st Floor, Alcove D

Fri: 3:30pm - 7pm Sat: 9am - 5pm
Sun: 9am - 3pm

DEALERS DEN & ARTIST ALLEY:

1st Floor, Hyatt Exhibit Hall

Early Access for Sponsors & Super Sponsors

Fri: Noon - 12:30pm Sat: 10am - 10:30am

General Access

Fri: Noon - 7pm Sat: 10am - 7pm
Sun: 10am - 3pm

CLOSED FOR DEALER'S BREAK:

Fri: 2pm - 3pm Sat: 1pm - 2pm

MAIN STAGE:

1st Floor, Nicollet Grand Ballroom

TABLETOP GAMING:

2nd Floor, Northstar B

Fri: Noon - Midnight Sat: 9am - Midnight
Sun: 9am - 4pm

VIDEO GAMING:

2nd Floor, Northstar A

Thurs: 7pm - Midnight Fri: 10am - Midnight
Sat: 11am - Midnight Sun: 10am - 4pm

ART JAM, IRON ARTIST & IRON PEN:

2nd Floor, Zoo Area

CONSUIE:

2nd Floor, Northwoods

Fri: 1pm - 9pm Sat: 9am - 9pm
Sun: 11am - 4pm

PHOTOGRAPHY:

2nd Floor, Greenway A

Fri & Sat: 2pm - 8pm
Sun: 11am - 4pm

WORKSHOP:

2nd Floor, Greenway B, C, & D

YOUTH ROOM:

2nd Floor, Greenway E

Young Furry Chill Space

Fri: 4pm - 7pm Sat: 2:30pm - 6pm
Sun: 9am - Noon

PROGRAMING ROOMS:

See our virtual schedule for Panel and Event Times.

Visit: schedule.furrymigration.org

2nd Floor, Greenway F - J

OPERATIONS:

2nd Floor, Skyway A & B

Fri 8am - Mon 10am

FURSUIT LOUNGE:

2nd Floor, Mirage

Thurs: 6pm - 2am Fri: Noon - 2am
Sat: 9am - 2am Sun: 9am - 6pm

REGENCY STAGE: 2nd Floor, Regency

REGISTRATION:

2nd Floor, Greenway Promenade

Thu: 4pm - 8pm
(Pre-registered Pick-up Only)
- Super Sponsors: 4 - 8pm
- Sponsors: 5 - 8pm
- Attendees: 6 - 8pm

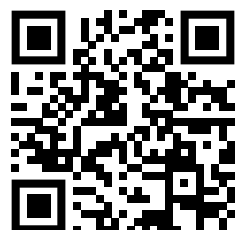
Fri & Sat: 10am - 8pm
Sun: 10am - 3pm

QUIET ROOM:

2nd Floor, Minnehaha

Fri 8am - Mon 10am

SCAN ME FOR
THE VIRTUAL
SCHEDULE!



♦ MEMORIES ♦

THIS IS FOR YOU!

*Every convention is filled with memories, and we want to make this book a true souvenir for all of our wonderful guests. These pages are for you! Fill them with messages from friends, commissions from artists, stickers you've collected, signatures from cool furries, and whatever else you can think of! **Thank you for being part of Furry Migration 2025.***

♦ MEMORIES ♦

♦ MEMORIES ♦

♦ MEMORIES ♦

♦ MEMORIES ♦

♦ MEMORIES ♦

