

TAILS AND TORNADOES FUR CON
SEPT 3 - 5, 2021
THE MARRIOTT
SOUTHERN HILLS
TULSA, OKLAHOMA

RAWRING 20'S!



DOPPLER



**THUNDER
BISCUIT**

CREATED BY ARTMONKEY27
TAILSANDTORNADOES.ORG

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Letter from the Chair of Tails and Tornadoes Fur Con

Howdy! I'd like to extend all attendees and staff a warm welcome to TTFC '21!

It seems like a lifetime has passed between our first convention back in 2019 and the convention we've put together for you this weekend. It's been a while since I've had to scratch out a letter, and even longer since the last time we were able to come together in Tulsa. While it was unfortunate that we had to put our operations on ice for a year, I hope this year's convention will be the best TTFC yet!

Things have only gotten better since our first TTFC. Somehow, I was tricked into taking the position of chair. I can't remember all the details, but I'm fairly sure it involved a tall glass of whiskey and a livestock rope, but that's a story for another time. It is my hope that I can ensure everyone—staff and attendees alike—has a safe and enjoyable experience this weekend.

I want everyone to sample all TTFC '21 has to offer. See old friends, make new friends, and attend the variety of panels and meets on offer. I encourage all attendees to check out the excellent slate of vendors at the Dealer's Den and commission a badge or two from the artists at the Artist's Alley. Don't forget to attend a room party or two after con space quiets down for the evening!

I am immensely proud of the high-quality staff that work hard to keep things running smoothly. If you need help or information at any point during your convention experience, our staff are here

to help. TTFC staff won't be difficult to spot; the matching bright orange face mask, badge ribbon, and lanyard will definitely stand out in the crowd! If you need a member of our safety team, look for a staff member wearing a bright orange vest. Remember, at TTFC, bright orange is here to help you!

I cannot say enough good things about the staff who have made this weekend possible. They've planned for TTFC '21 since before the inaugural TTFC in 2019. Without them, I could not do my job as chair, and I am immensely grateful for all the behind-the-scenes work they've done to make this TTFC—and all TTFCs to come—possible.

TTFC isn't all fun and games. We are also here to help raise funds for a good cause. TTFC '21 will be supporting Safari's Sanctuary, a wildlife rescue organization that has been caring for exotic animals since 1995. From lions and tigers to reptiles and tropical birds, Safari's Sanctuary cares for over two-hundred animals, most of which have lived harsh lives in the exotic pet trade before coming to the sanctuary. I encourage everyone to stop by their booth in the Dealer's Den. They're always looking for help and volunteers at their property in Broken Arrow, Oklahoma.

To help entertain you this weekend, we are honored to have an awesome slate of Guests of Honor:

First, we have the dynamic duo of Omnom Nomnomnom and Splat Fennec. Omnom is a musician and currently serves as the lead singer for the furry rock band Run Definitely Run! Splat is known for her vocals, fursuiting, artwork, and oddly enough, her collection of Roombas!

Second, we have the irreplaceable Fox Amooore and Pepper Coyote. Performing together as (unofficially) Foxes and Peppers, Fox Amooore and Pepper Coyote have been delighting convention

attendees for more than three years, with fifteen years' combined experience as solo performers. Hailing from Scotland,

Fox Amooore has played keyboard on stages in both tiny pubs and massive stadiums using his formal training in film composition and jazz piano. Pepper Coyote started his musical career in Pennsylvania dive bars, but quickly shifted to performing at furry conventions when he found a welcoming home in the fandom.

(This letter was written before I learned that Fox Amooore would be unable to join us, due to travel restrictions).

This year's convention experience is going to be somewhat different because of the ongoing Covid-19 pandemic. I urge everyone to wear a mask while in the convention space. If you are able to get vaccinated, I highly encourage you to do so. Having a safe TTFC '21 will ensure I can continue to see everyone's lovely faces at future events.

I thank you all for coming to TTFC '21. We couldn't do it without our attendees and staff. I hope everyone has a safe, enjoyable, and fun weekend!

From the ranch of Matthew,
Chair of Tails and Tornadoes Fur Con



Howdy everyone! Watch around the con book for awesome tips and tricks to make your weekend great!



Fox & Pepper

Fox Amooore and Pepper Coyote have been performing at furry conventions for more than three years as a duo, and a combined 15 years as solo artists.

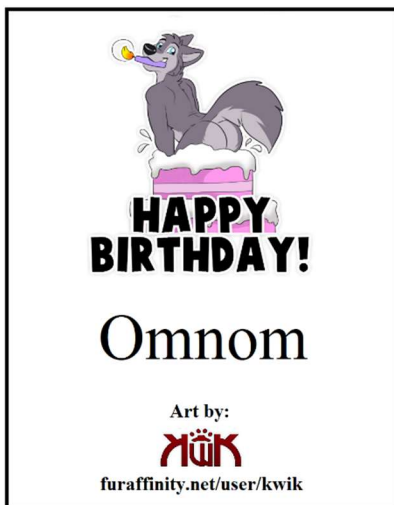
Hailing from Scotland, Fox Amooore has played keyboards on stages ranging from tiny pubs to massive stadiums. With formal training in both film composition and jazz piano, his style is something to behold.

Pepper started out in Pennsylvania playing smoky bars, but soon found a welcoming home in the furry community. Most famous for his song about horses, Pepper has attained meme status on all corners of the Internet. The pair are bringing their unique combination, featured in their collaborative albums “Hashtag” and most recently “Spread Thy Wings” to the TTFC stage, and they hope you’ll come listen.



Omnom & Splat

Omnom and Splat are two of the fandom's favorite fursuiters. Omnom is a musician, and lead singer for the furry rock band, "Run Definitely Run!" He is joined by his Fiancé, Splat Fennec who is known for her fursuits, singing, artwork, and overall AWESOME personality. We are excited to have Omnom and Splat this year at TTFC!



Charity



Safari Sanctuary

Since 1995, Safari's Sanctuary of Broken Arrow has been a nonprofit (501c3) volunteer operated wildlife sanctuary for over 200 animals such as big cats, bears, wolves, primates, reptiles, birds, kangaroos, to name a few.

Our hundreds of stories go on and on about ordinary people purchasing a tiger, monkey, or alligator for a pet; and it's no wonder, since movies and celebrities make us think that having exotic animals is easy and fun!

Unfortunately, the internet provides unlimited access to these animals. Despite there being laws that prevent ordinary folks from keeping exotic pets, there are few laws that prevent a breeder from selling his or her tigers, monkeys, or bears.

The reality of having exotics is far more costly, life changing, and work intensive. For a select few, it works great. But the majority, do not know what they are getting in to. That is why Safari's Sanctuary exists. Big zoo's DO NOT rescue. The Association of Zoos and Aquariums (AZA) rules require breeding line info, non-humanized animals, and especially non-altered (No declaw, no spay/neuter). So, only sanctuaries can take certain animals in, despite the fact that we receive little funding—we receive no compensation from the state or federal government, we just receive private donations.

STAFF



Chair: Matthew - I first learned of the fandom more than 20 years ago, but officially joined about a decade ago. I've loved my time going to conventions, meeting new people, and making friends.

I don't have a lot of time for hobbies, since I work several jobs. I'm a farmer, Firefighter, first responder, and I work for the State. In my free time, I enjoy watching Halloween and monster movies. Depending on my mood, I could watch something from the 1930's to new modern films.

I've been running other events and conventions for most of my life. Somehow I got tricked into taking on another event. :-P I currently run three events each year, and a couple other events, which are only every few years. I'm excited to see how TTFC grows this year. It's been interesting planning an event during a pandemic. Things change every day.



Vice-Chair/IT/AV/Events Manager: Koori



**Operations Manager/
Con Ops Lead/Registration: Aloha**



Koori

Art by:



[furaffinity.net/user/kwik](https://www.furaffinity.net/user/kwik)



IT/Security: Crisom



IT/Con ops/artist: Sparki



Please drink responsibly.

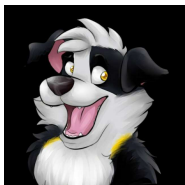
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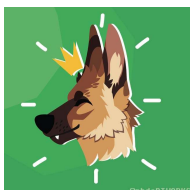
furaffinity.net/user/kwik



Security Lead: Storm



Security: JJ Collie



Security: Seven



Security: Kylo



Be sure to check out the
Dealer's Den for lots of
awesome merch!

Art by:



furaffinity.net/user/kwik



Infodesk Lead: Doggyspeak - Furry for 6ish years, but 16+ years if you count being a Sonic the Hedgehog fan.

I am an artist, a Neopets gamer, and a clown enthusiast. I tend to dabble in hobbies short-term and then move on to the next so I've been known to paint, animate, 3d model, write stories, code webpages, make puppets, sew clothing and accessories, and play videogames, but most commonly I sketch characters and short comics. My favorite animal is the American Alligator.



Infodesk: Ocean



Registration Lead: Dvolkii



Registration: Calluna



Registration: Corvus Swiftwing





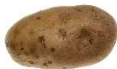
Registration: Krillik



Staff Lounge Lead: Momma Shark



Staff lounge: June



AV Lead: Shasta=Potato, bringer of bass.



AV:Kio



AV: Nickoli



There are several restaurants in
and near the hotel for your
dining pleasure

Art by:



furaffinity.net/user/kwik



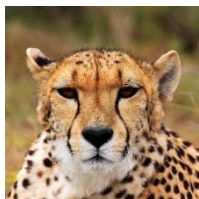
Artist Alley Lead/AV: Atsuki - Atsuki Kodama has been in the furry fandom for 25 years and is an avid fursuiter with a focus on theatrical performances. Artistry is an amateur skill for them and they champion artistic freedom and creativity. Atsuki's interests include philosophy, music, and exploring wild frontiers



Programming Lead/Social Media Lead:
Istanbul=Istanbul - Time in the fandom: 26
years Hobbies: Gaming, writing, furmeets,
collectibles

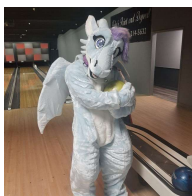


Programming/Photographer: Rogue



Fursuit Lounge lead: Silver - I'm one of the newer folks in the fandom, having started in the winter of 2018. I've attended Texas Furry Fiesta twice, and I helped get Tails and Tornadoes started with their first year. I'm an IT type person; not a bit unusual for a furry.

Hobbies include DIY projects, roller skating, and VRChat. I very much like the company of furry, feathered or scaled animals, domestic or exotic.



Fursuit Lounge: Millina



Everyone needs a good night's rest, please try to get at least six hours of sleep each night.

Art by:



furaffinity.net/user/kwik

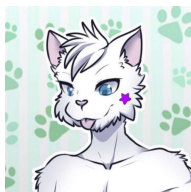


Gaming Lead: Cyrus - How long they've been in the fandom. Cyrus has been in the furry fandom since 2008. So, 13 years.

- Hobbies, etc Cyrus enjoys to play video games, read books, and watch anime.



Gaming: Spades



Gaming: Senpai



Happy Birthday to
everyone joining us on or
near their birthday

Art by:



furaffinity.net/user/kwik



Marketing Manager/ConStore lead: Shayrin.

That hopper over there. A silly, fuzzy flop lop who's been in the fandom so very long. Easter Bunny emeritus, descendant of Caer Bannog. Enjoys fursuiting, hugging, dancing, casual rpg and gaming, Ren fairs and drawing to various degrees of skill.

SHUT UP AND TAKE



MY MONEY!

See if you find something you
have to have in the Artist Ally

Art by:



furaffinity.net/user/kwik

Artists:



Corki

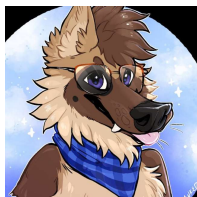
Artists Continued:



Charlie

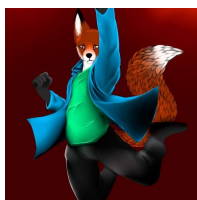


Ichigo



Photography Lead: Ace

Photographers:



Zafmod



Benji



Constore: Cheyenne - Been in the fandom 6 months
Hobbies are art and music



Venport



Dealer's Den Colead:Oble



Dealer's Den Colead:Jesse

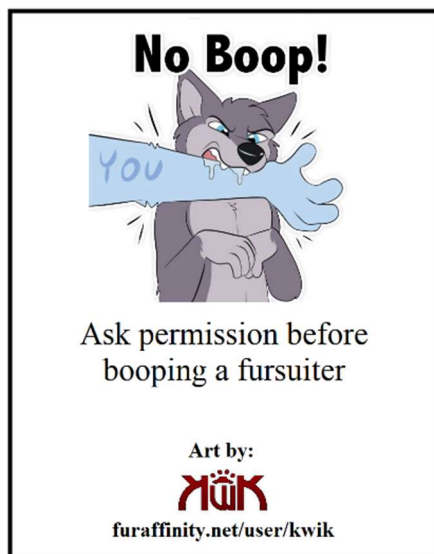
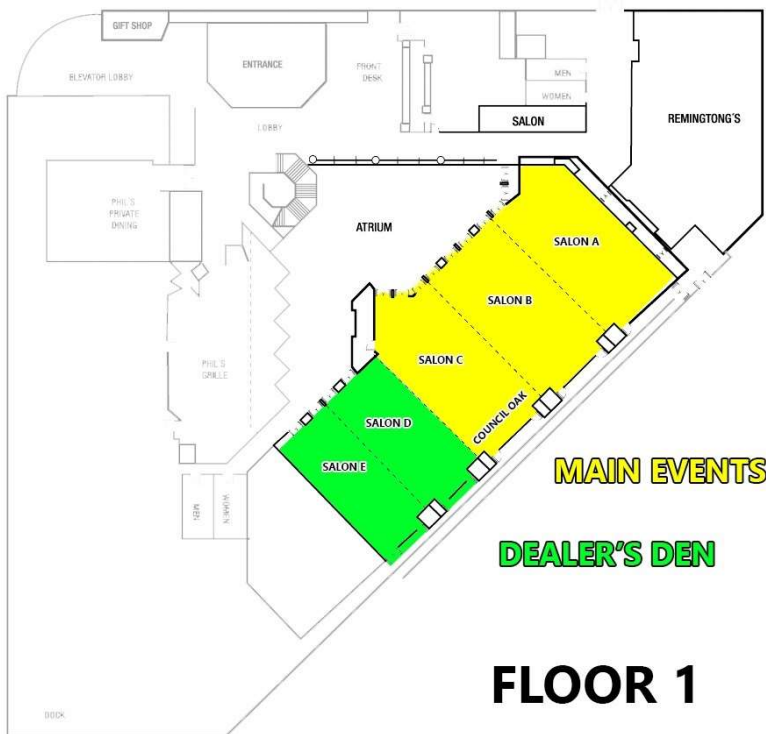


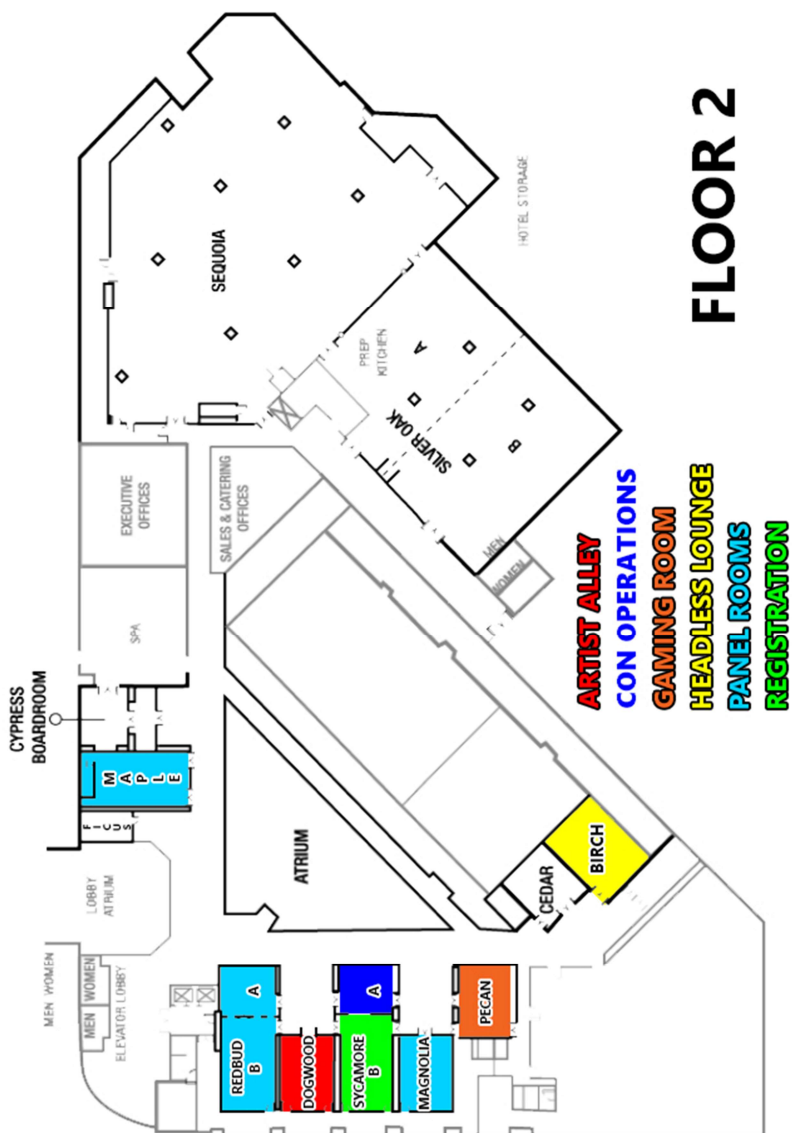
STOP! Costume does not
equal consent

Art by:



[furaffinity.net/user/kwik](https://www.furaffinity.net/user/kwik)





GENERAL EVENTS

Opening Ceremonies - Let the festivities begin! Join us as we kick off TTFC 2021 with all sorts of information, announcements, and fun to get the ball rolling!

Closing Ceremonies - Time to wrap it up! Come bid a tearful farewell to TTFC 2021 and learn all about what you can expect from TTFC 2022, listen to all the news about how the event went, and hang on to that moment just a little bit longer!

JD's Magic Show - Get ready for some MAGIC! JD (The Christian Illusionist) brings an action packed show full of amazing card tricks, and other illusions to the stage. This is a must-see for all ages!

Dance Competition - Come and watch our dance competitors strut their stuff! The winner will take home the grand prize, but everyone has a show to put on! Watch these spirited dancers put on their best moves!

Isaac Asimov's Robots: A Murder Mystery - Come and enjoy this antiquated look at the future wrapped in a murder mystery! Designed as a VHS board game, Isaac Asimov's Robots is a story where you are the detective, solving the murder based on clues provided.

Your Turn to Talk! - That's right, it's time for you to tell us what you thought! Want to praise a staffer? Want to let us know what you really liked, what you really didn't? Have a cool suggestion for next year? We need your feedback to grow and improve!

GUEST OF HONOR (GOH)

Guest of Honor Q&A - "I've always wanted to ask them..." Well, now's your chance! Our Guests of Honor - Omnom, Splat, and Pepper Coyote - will all be in one place at the same time, taking your questions and sharing their knowledge and wisdom!

Guest of Honor Dinner - Socialize and mingle with your fellow furies and our celebrity guests in this calm, chill environment with delicious food in Silver Oak. This one is Super Sponsors only!

Pepper Concert - All Ages - Two shows for the price of one? Pepper Coyote has come to Oklahoma to entertain both young and old! This concert will start with music appropriate for all-ages!

Pepper Concert - 18+ - Two shows for the price of one? Pepper Coyote has come to Oklahoma to entertain both young and old! In this 18+ version of his show, Pepper will become possessed by the spirit of curse-words, and the debauchery will flow!

Sacred Sunday Singalong / Q&A with Pepper Coyote - Are you the type to be awake on a Sunday morning at a furry con? Like Christian pop music, but don't want to go to church? Join us for a singalong of hits from the 90s-00s CCM library, followed by a Q&A with this year's Musical Guest: Pepper Coyote. No preaching, no theology, no shame, AND you don't even have to put on your Sunday best.

Fursuit Making, Repairs, and Cleaning - How are fursuits made? How do you maintain them and keep them clean? Splat gives you all the tips!

So You Want to Be a Furry YouTuber or Twitch Streamer? - Learn about some tricks to becoming a successful YouTuber or Twitch streamer!

How to Do Business / Market Yourself Online - Learn some tips and tricks on how to successfully market yourself online!

EDUCATIONAL / GENERAL INFORMATION

So, This Is Your First Furry Con - Is this your first convention? First fur event? Stop by to get information about cons in general as well as specifics of furry conventions. Learn the do's and don'ts of conventions!

Furry DJ Basics - Learn about the basics of getting started as a furry DJ, including topics such as streaming, equipment used, and technology behind your performance.

Shark Tank After Dark - This is an informative panel about sharks and shark fursonas alongside information about different features, fursuit ideas, character ideas. We'll also answer questions and give pointers to artists at common areas that need focus when drawing sharks.

How to Do Business / Market Yourself Online - Learn some tips and tricks on how to successfully market yourself online!

Inner Workings of Selling at Conventions - Everything you need to know to get into the Artist Alley or Dealers Den! Applications, price point, profit and more. Bring a notebook!

Why You Should (Not) Make a Neopets Account - An opinionated history and guide to the neopets.com website, covering topics like art, events, games, economics, and design.

So You Want to Be a Furry YouTuber or Twitch Streamer? - Learn about some tricks to becoming a successful YouTuber or Twitch streamer!

Inflatable Furies - All about the stuff that inflate and go squeak. This event will be about the inflatable toys and balloons that bring joy to people of all ages. Supervision is required for minors as we are likely to have large and or rare inflatables in the panel. Guest can bring their own as long as they follow convention rules.

Transformation Chat - Are you a fan of transformation? Wanna talk about it with other like-minded TF fans? Come to the Transformation Chat! A group led discussion with friends! You might find your next favorite artist or a cool new show to check out, not to mention all the potential TF victims you'll meet!

How to Draw Bara and Kemono Art 18+ - In this panel, Anubis will be teaching you how to draw bara and kemono art, including anatomy and basic shapes. This panel is 18+, no minors allowed; come and see why!

CHARITY

Charity Auction - Take home some of the awesome swag donated to TTFC at our charity auction to benefit Safari's Sanctuary! You get cool stuff to take home, the charity gets your support, everybody wins!

Charity Cards Against Humanity - Come join us for a charity game of Cards Against Humanity! Attendance is free, but you can purchase cards to read to the contestants.

Magic: The Gathering Forgotten Realm Draft (\$20 Entry) - Draft the new Forgotten Realms set for Magic: The Gathering! All proceeds from this event go to our charity. Limit of eight sign-ups, so get your name in there quickly. Keep what you draft, and prize support will be offered for multiple players!

SOCIAL / MEET & GREETs

Find a Fur-Real Friend - Did you come to the convention alone? Are you trying to meet someone to spend the event around, or just want to make new friends? Join us for this fun social event and find someone to hang out with!

Hooves and Harnesses - Welcome to Hoof furs Meet-n'-Greet! All types of hooved furs are welcome to hang out together and get to know one another!

Hamfurs / DXFurs Meet - Ham Radio, GMRS Radio, CB radio, Skywarn Chasers, SDR listeners, or those just curious about the radio hobbies, come have a chat and get some in-person QSO time. For those curious about the hobby, come learn more about it and maybe check out some cool gear.

Feline Meet & Greet - Meet other cool cats at TTFC. Photo ops!

AnthroExpo Meet & Greet - Panel discussing info about AnthroExpo 2022: CasinoWO Royale. Info on pre-registration, special guests, and goodie bag giveaways!

Femme Furs Meet - A safe space for cis, trans and non-binary females/female-presenting furies to meet up and talk about experiences in the fandom!

Saturday Morning Cartoons - Remember a time when life was simpler? Where you'd wake up early and binge watch bright neon-colored crazy? TTFC remembers! So let's bring a bit of that nostalgia back and come join us with a long lost treat: the Saturday morning cartoon!

I Have ADHD Let's See What Happens - Welcome to an improv comedy panel where Faith talks about whatever comes to mind! The topic can bounce from place to place very quickly, but frequently focuses on addressing current events and topics in a comedic way!

Tiktok/VRchat with Rogue, xero, and Kirek - All you need to know about making TikTok videos and VRchat! Meet and greet us local content creators!

FURSUIT

Fursuit Etiquette - Get the basics of interacting with and behaving around fursuiters from Smokie! In terms of both safety and enjoyment, knowing how to behave around and interact with suiters can make all the difference!

Fursuit Games - Fuzzier than the Olympics, Funnier than the Playoffs. It's the FURSUIT GAMES!

Fursuit Parade - Fursuits on parade! Big and small, cute and scary, all sorts of different fursuiters will march through our lobby! Lots of opportunities for photos of your favorite, or you can put on a fursuit and join in!

If I Fits, I Sits - Big boxes, big animals... Leave the rest up to your imagination. All fursuiters welcome!

GAMING

Kids Against Maturity - Come join us for a family friendly game of Kids Against Maturity! It's like Cards Against Humanity, but you can bring the whole family!

Learn to Play: Betrayal at House on the Hill - Learn how to play the popular game Betrayal at House on the Hill! Your group is trying to escape the House alive, but one of you is a traitor and no one knows who...not even the traitor!

Charity Cards Against Humanity - Come join us for a charity game of Cards Against Humanity! Attendance is free, but you can purchase cards to read to the contestants.

Werewolf!! - The mega-hit Werewolf is back! Much like Mafia or Town of Salem but with a bit of a furry twist to it - ravage the townsfolk nightly as a werewolf, or try to lynch the werewolves as townsfolk!

Learn to Play: 7 Wonders - Learn to play the popular board game 7 Wonders! Draft your favorite civilization and take on your

opponents! Learn the sciences in Babylon, march on your enemies in Rhodes, chase wealth in Ephesos, or more - the choice is yours!

Isaac Asimov's Robots: A Murder Mystery - Come and enjoy this antiquated look at the future wrapped in a murder mystery! Designed as a VHS board game, Isaac Asimov's Robots is a story where you are the detective, solving the murder based on clues provided.

Magic: The Gathering Forgotten Realm Draft (\$20 Entry) - Draft the new Forgotten Realms set for Magic: The Gathering! All proceeds from this event go to our charity. Limit of eight sign-ups, so get your name in there quickly. Keep what you draft, and prize support will be offered for multiple players!

Fallout: Equestria - Play along in a one-shot of Dead Tree Studios' Fallout: Equestria PnP - a fun, frequently hilarious, sometimes dark tabletop RPG similar to D&D, combining stat building and roleplay elements.

MUSICAL

Sonic Sing-Along - Sing along with music from Sonic the Hedgehog games and TV shows! (Chili dogs not included.)

Disney Karaoke - A returning smash hit from TTFC 2019, this hugely popular event is making a return at this year's event! Come sing along with the most iconic songs from the Disney library!

Furry DJ Basics - Learn about the basics of getting started as a furry DJ, including topics such as streaming, equipment used, and technology behind your performance.

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Cassidy Civet in Concert! - Join the fandom's premier Pop music performer for her first concert at TTFC! Scaled back and more intimate, listen to Cassidy sing songs from her debut album as well as some unreleased material! She'll be premiering a new song this con! You're not gonna wanna miss it!

Dance Competition - Come and watch our dance competitors strut their stuff! The winner will take home the grand prize, but everyone has a show to put on! Watch these spirited dancers put on their best moves!

18+ / AFTER DARK

Under the Jungle Gym 18+ - Come join us for a chat of all things ageplay! This panel will be an introduction to ABDL/ageplay where panelists will help answer questions and give the 101. Come say "hi!" and make new friends.

Bedtime Stories 18+ - Had a long, crazy day? Want to go to sleep, but mind is haywired and refuses to obey? Come listen as the dulcet tones of these panelists carry you away to adventure, wonder, and most importantly: that last minute of chaos.

Cub Corral 18+ - Come one! Come all! Age players, ABDL's, Littles, Big, and everyone in between should come play with us in the play pen! We'll have Legos, and coloring books, and Nerf guns and more!

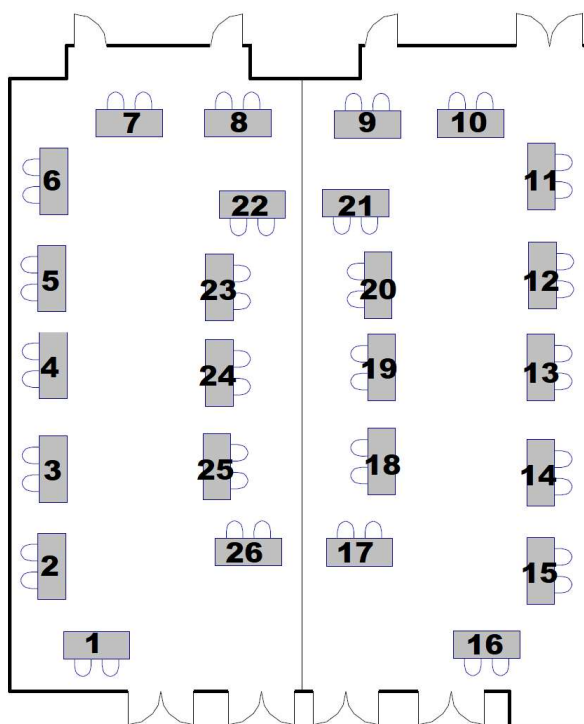
Practical Wearing 24/7 18+ - Guide for Cubs - Just what it says on the tin! A panel all about practical wearing for cubs, how to approach it, what to expect, and so on. A comprehensive guide with a Q&A session at the end!

How to Draw Bara and Kemono Art 18+ - In this panel, Anubis will be teaching you how to draw bara and kemono art, including anatomy and basic shapes. This panel is 18+, no minors allowed; come and see why!

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Dealer's Den



1 – Water Station

2 – PistolPie

3 – Fire Wolf Studio

4 – Nova Star

5 – Boltie

6 & 7 – Our Mass
Hysteria

8 – Fox and Pepper

9 – Ebitampura

10 & 11 – InkyPawPrints
Studio

12 – Wolf n Cubs

13 – ArtZora Studios

14 – Deann Stone
Designs

15 & 16 – Safari's
Sanctuary

17-20 – TTFC ConStore

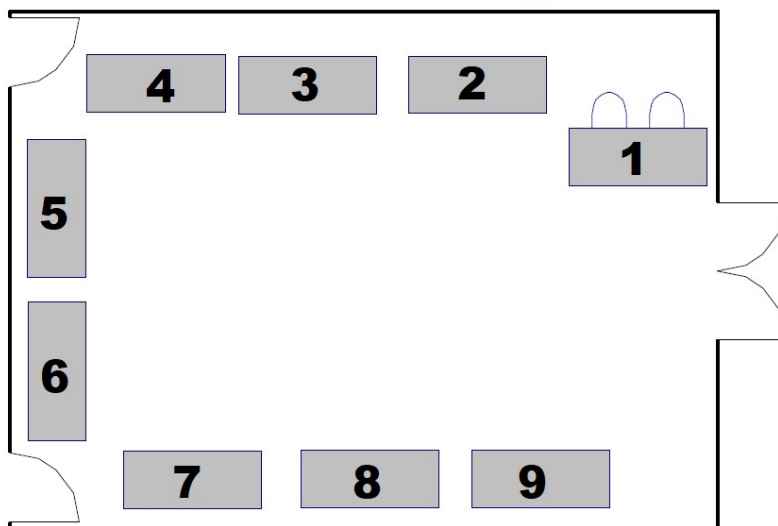
21 – Inanimorphs

22 & 23 – Jittwolf
Productions

24 – Splat & Omnom

25 & 26 – MochiiBeans

Artist Ally



1 – Consignment

2 – A to Z Creative

3 – Blaze

4 – Melon

5 – Danny’s Art Den

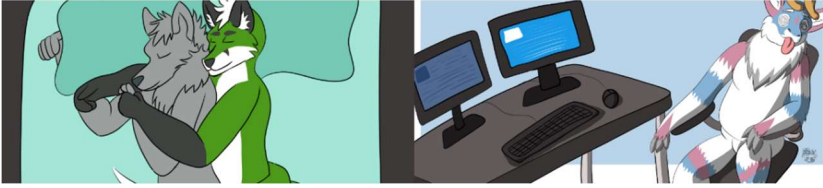
6 – Captain DN

7 & 8 – Deuterium Oxide

9 - Cass



INKY PAW PRINTS STUDIO





Furry Times

FURRYTIMES.NET

Posts that will interest everyfur

**UPDATED
DAILY**



art by Ziggo



**STAY
SAFE**

Masks are REQUIRED in all convention space.
Please do your part to help slow the spread of COVID-19

Art by:

furaffinity.net/user/kwik



NO Pounce hugs!

Art by:

furaffinity.net/user/kwik

Thursday

Thursday Evening	5:00p - 5:30p	5:30p - 6:00p	6:00p - 6:30p	6:30p - 7:00p	7:00p - 7:30p	7:30p - 8:00p	8:00p - 8:30p	8:30p - 9:00p	9:00p - 9:30p	9:30p - 10:00p	10:00p - 10:30p	10:30p - 11:00p	11:00p - 11:30p	11:30p - 12:00a	
Registration (Sycamore)	Registration Pickup (Pre-Registration Only)														
Dealer's Den (Salon D & E)															
Artist Alley (Dogwood)					Artist Alley Setup										
Main Events (Salon A & B & C)	Main Events Setup (all day)														
Panel Room #1 (Maple)															
Panel Room #2 (Redbud)															
Panel Room #3 (Magnolia)															
Gaming (Pecan)															
Registration		Dealer's Den	Artist Alley	Charity	General Events	Music	Gaming	Fundraising	Social	Educational	Guest of Honor				

Friday

[illegible]

Saturday

Saturday Morning / Afternoon	9:00a – 9:30a	9:30a – 10:00a	10:00a – 11:00a	11:00a – 12:00p	12:30p – 1:00p	1:00p – 1:30p	2:00p – 2:30p	2:30p – 3:00p	3:00p – 3:30p	3:30p – 4:00p	4:00p – 4:30p	4:30p – 5:00p
	Registration Open 10:00a – 5:00p											
	Dealer's Den Open 10:00a – 5:00p											
	Artist Alley Setup											
	Artist Alley Open 10:00a – 7:00p											
	Main Events (Salon A & B & C)											
	Furnish Games											
	Furnish Parade (Lobby)											
	Dance Competition											
	Panel Room #1 (Maple)											
Saturday Evening	Why You Should (Not) Make a Nopebits Account											
	Panel Room #2 (Redbud)											
	Panel Room #2 (Magnolia)											
	Gaming (Pecan)											
	Gaming Open 10:00a – 12:00a											
	Furnish Games											
	Furnish Parade (Lobby)											
	Dance Competition											
	Panel Room #1 (Maple)											
	Saturday Evening	Registration	Dealer's Den	Artist Alley	Charity	General Events	Music	Gaming	Fundraising	Social	Educational	Guest of Honor
5:00p – 5:30p		5:30p – 6:00p	6:00p – 6:30p	6:30p – 7:00p	7:00p – 7:30p	7:30p – 8:00p	8:00p – 8:30p	8:30p – 9:00p	9:00p – 9:30p	9:30p – 10:00p	10:00p – 11:00p	11:00p – 12:00a – 12:30a
Registration Open 5:00a – 9:00p												
Dealer's Den 10:00a – 6:00p												
Artist Alley Open 10:00a – 7:00p												
Main Events (Salon A & B & C)												
Furnish Games												
Furnish Parade (Lobby)												
Dance Competition												
Saturday Evening		Panel Room #1 (Maple)										
	Panel Room #2 (Redbud)											
	Panel Room #2 (Magnolia)											
	Gaming (Pecan)											
	Gaming Open 10:00a – 12:00a											
	Furnish Games											
	Furnish Parade (Lobby)											
	Dance Competition											
	Panel Room #1 (Maple)											

Sunday

Sunday Morning/ Afternoon	9:00a - 9:30a	9:30a - 10:00a	10:30a - 10:30a	10:30a - 11:00a	11:00a - 11:30a	11:30a - 12:00p	12:30p - 12:30p	1:00p - 1:00p	1:00p - 1:30p	1:30p - 2:00p	2:00p - 2:30p	2:30p - 3:00p	3:00p - 3:30p	3:30p - 4:00p	4:00p - 4:30p	4:30p - 5:00p
	Registration (Sycamore)															
Dealer's Den (Salon D & E)																
	Registration Open 10:00a - 3:00p															
Artist Alley (Dogwood)																
	Dealer's Den Open 10:30a - 5:00p															
Main Events (Salon A & B & C)																
	Artist Alley Open 10:00a - 5:00p															
Panel Room #1 (Maple)																Charley Owe In Concert
Panel Room #2 (Redbud)																
Panel Room #3 (Magnolia)																
Gaming (Pecan)																
Registration																
Sunday Evening	5:00p - 5:30p	5:30p - 6:00p	6:00p - 6:30p	6:30p - 7:00p	7:00p - 7:30p	7:30p - 8:00p	8:00p - 8:30p	8:30p - 9:00p	9:00p - 9:30p	9:30p - 10:00p	10:00p - 10:30p	10:30p - 11:00p	11:00p - 11:30p	11:30p - 12:00a		
Registration (Sycamore)																
Dealer's Den (Salon D & E)																
Artist Alley (Dogwood)																
Main Events (Salon A & B & C)																
Panel Room #1 (Maple)																
Panel Room #2 (Redbud)																
Panel Room #3 (Magnolia)																
Gaming (Pecan)																
Registration																
Dealer's Den																
Artist Alley																
Charity																
General Events																
Music																
Gaming																
Fursuiting																
Social																
Educational																
Guest of Honor																

Making A Delivery



by Thomas “Faux” Steele
An Inspecteur LeBleu Story

The Roaring Twenties were in full bloom at the Black Ferret Bar. The atmosphere was lively, bankers trading stock tips with lawyers who returned the favor with news of the latest decisions from the Court of Appeals. Inspecteur Jacques Fiacre LeBleu leaned back, taking it all in. He was a fresh arrival in America, having come over from Paris via transatlantic zeppelin the day before as part of a foreign exchange program. He still wasn't quite used to the weight of the NYPD shield tucked inside his canvas trench coat.

“What can I get you, cake-eater?” The bartender was a slender ermine in a slinky, ankle-length dress. A tiara studded with green paste gems sat on her brow. She was wiping down a martini glass with a bar rag that looked like it was last washed when Georges Clemenceau was Prime Minister. “You look like the type who'd enjoy a French 75.”

“I'll have some wine. Give me the best red you have on hand.” Jacq drummed his claws on the butcher block counter as the ermine grabbed a bottle from under the bar. Though he was hardly more than five feet four inches tall, Jacq carried himself with the nobility of the ancien régime. A burst of dark plumage above his beak was trimmed in the military style. His



Ask permission before
booping a fursuiter

Art by:



furaaffinity.net/user/kwik

cane leaned against the bar, made necessary by an injury he'd received during the Great War.

"I can't promise it's good." The ermine deposited a chipped glass in front of him. Jacq leaned in and took a deep inhale as he gave it a brief swirl. The wine had a strong aroma of raisins. While he was aware of the new American fad called "Prohibition," Jacq still hoped

he might find a taste of home in this speakeasy. Unfortunately, it seemed he would be left wanting. "Scratch that. I'm pretty sure that wine is as bad as it gets."

"I'll toast to the Kaiser's health then." With a grimace, Jacq slammed the wine back in a single gulp. It was sickly-sweet, disgustingly so, and he had to struggle not to vomit. After a brief struggle with his gag reflex, the wine mercifully trickled down his gullet. "*Mon Dieu!*"

"Don't say I didn't warn you." The ermine grimaced. "Might I suggest the French 75 a second time?"

"That reprehensible excuse for wine makes cooking sherry look like the finest Bordeaux." Jacq ruffled his feathers and laid a silver dollar next to the glass. "I'll take you up on that suggestion."

"You got it. Give me just a sec, buster." The bartender scurried away to serve another of the many creatures clamoring for a serving of *eau de vie*. Jacq fiddled with his ring, a hefty piece he'd fashioned from an old five-franc coin in the trenches of Verdun. While other NYPD officers made no big deal of visiting speakeasies off the clock, Jacq generally avoided

fraternizing in the criminal underworld. He preferred remaining on the up and up wherever possible.

“You’re not from around here, are ya?” An imposing wolf with a rectangular body placed a paw on Jacq’s shoulder, claws digging into his flesh. The wolf was easily seven feet tall. Several furless patches on his muzzle gave him a frightening, battle-scarred appearance. His neat gray suit and gold triskelion tie pin signaled to Jacq that he was dealing with the Cosa Nostra. “Youze lookin’ like a stool-pigeon to me, little bird. Why don’t you come with me, nice and easy now? The manager wants to talk witcha.”

“I am but a stranger in a strange land, *Monsieur*.” Jacq spoke with a heavy French accent, the words flowing off his tongue like silken crêpe batter. His expression remained neutral as the wolf’s hot breath tousled the feathers on the back of his neck. “I am not here to disrupt the operations of this fine drinking establishment. I am merely a humble traveler in need of refreshment.”

“Didn’t ya hear me the first time, bird brain?” The wolf brusquely shoved Jacq to dislodge him from his perch atop the barstool. As Jacq dug his claws into the counter to steady himself, his shield slid out onto the floor. Jacq and the wolf both looked down at it as it bounced from side to side on the tile.



Please drink responsibly.

Art by:



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Please shower at least once a day, or each time you finish suiting.

Art by:



furaffinity.net/user/kwik

“Oops.” It came to rest with a high-pitched ring, NYPD insignia visible to all onlookers. The roar of conversation immediately dropped down to a whisper. Jacq’s hand immediately darted down to wrap around his cane. It was a formidable-looking instrument, a hand-carved length of elder wood with a hooked handle cast in the shape of an outstretched wing.

“I’ll just see myself out,” Jacq said, as he hopped off the stool. “Apologies for the commotion, *Monsieur*.”

“Youze ain’t going nowheres.” The wolf was joined by a tiger with biceps the size of Jacq’s thighs. The tiger cracked his knuckles as the wolf straightened his tie. “We don’t take too kindly to coppers around here, do we Vinny?”

“No, we don’t.” The tiger extended his claws. They were large as steak knives, with silver and gold inlay running their full length. “Let’s get ‘em.”

“There’s no need to descend to fisticuffs. I’m sure we can talk this out.” Jacq held his beak high despite being dwarfed by the apex predators. His impeccably-tailored gray suit was free of the slightest crease. A crisp blue linen square was tucked into his breast pocket. He retrieved a pack of his favorite cigarettes—Gauloises—and stuck one into his beak as he stared them both down. “Tread carefully. He who sows the wind shall reap the tempest, you know.”

The wolf drew his fist back, winding up for a right hook. Jacq twirled his cane like a circus showman before lashing it against the wolf's knee with tremendous force. Letting out a howl that curled Jacq's feathers, he dropped like a sack of potatoes. The tiger's courage seemed to fade as Jacq rested one hand on his cane, the other bringing a match to the tip of his cigarette. "That looked painful. I suggest you let me leave, before you suffer the same fate."



Call the safety team for assistance, if you see a fursuiter unresponsive

Art by:



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Wheels turned in the tiger's head as Jacq straightened his back and bent his knees. His cigarette smoldered in his beak as smoke bellowed from his nostrils like a coastal fog. As the tiger pivoted to throw a punch, Jacq leaped backward onto the bar, sweeping his feathered arms downward for maximum lift. "*C'est fini, mon ami!* I have the high ground."

"Youze really startin' to make a nuisance of yourself!" As the tiger started to climb the counter, Jacq flipped his cane around and used the handle to fire a pint glass at the tiger. Having grown up playing viciously competitive games of croquet, Jacq was an expert in accelerating small objects to high velocities. The glass hit the tiger square in the chest and detonated, knocking him backward as the dull brown liquid stained his shirt.



Remember to follow the rules
of the hotel and Code of
Conduct.

Art by:



furaaffinity.net/user/kwik

"I haven't the slightest idea what you mean!" Moving with avian swiftness, Jacq dodged the tiger's claws as he returned fire with half-full barware. The tiger took on the appearance of a bystander to a dye factory explosion as a variety of drinks drenched him. Though he slashed at Jacq with wild abandon, the blue jay remained stubbornly out of

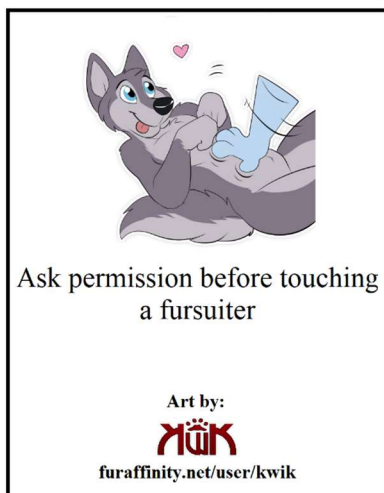
range. "From where I stand, you're the one ruining an otherwise pleasant evening!"

"I'm gonna put you in an iron lung!" As the tiger attempted to pull himself up onto the counter once more, Jacq pitched a hefty ceramic beer stein at him with the power of Burleigh Grimes. It smacked him dead center in the forehead with a wet *thud*. Tottering about with stars in his eyes, the tiger raised a paw as if to compliment Jacq on his aim before collapsing backward onto the floor.

Jacq took a deep breath to regain his composure as he hopped off the counter. All eyes in the half-empty speakeasy were locked on him. Jacq leaned heavily on the cane as a throbbing pain in his knee caught up to him. He carefully

straightened his pinstriped tie as he eyed an abandoned French 75. As his claws wrapped around the glass, a sharp "heh-hem" caught his attention.

“That’s enough excitement for tonight. Go back to your drinks.” A ferret enveloped in a cloud of acrid cigar smoke had appeared next to Jacq. His iridescent gold tie was the only detail Jacq could make out. “Are you interested in making a little dough tonight, LeBleu? I’ll ignore what you just did to my boys if you’re willing to make a deal.”



“My reputation precedes me.” Jacq cocked his head as the bartender brought him a perspiring glass filled with neon pink liquid. Taking a cautious sip, Jacq realized the concoction bore a striking resemblance to radiator fluid in flavor. “What do you have in mind?”

“I have a little proposition for you.” The distinctive ping of gold caught Jacq’s interest as the ferret dropped a pawful of twenty-dollar double eagles on the counter as if they were low-value casino chips. Jacq’s eyes lit up. The princely sum was more than he made in a month. “It’s simple, really. I need you to deliver a package for me.”

“Isn’t this a bit overkill? I’m sure any newsboy could handle a simple delivery for a fraction of the price.” Jacq tapped Lady Liberty’s muzzle with his index claw as he plucked a coin off the counter. “I am not one to turn down easy money, but I strive to obey the law in my personal affairs. I have a certain code of honor, something I’m sure you understand.”

We know you want to have fun.



But please don't enter
convention space if you are sick

Art by:



furaffinity.net/user/kwik

"You're a straight shooter. I can respect that." The ferret nervously fiddled with the gold signet ring that adorned his pinky finger. "It ain't nothin' illegal. The contents are rather personal, if you catch my drift, and they have to be delivered tonight. *Capiche?*"

"I understand." While Jacq had gotten out of the

courier business, he had spent the long summers of his childhood running his mother's pies to customers throughout Saint-

Émilion. He was sure the skills were transferrable. "Bring out the package, if you would."

"I'm gonna be honest witcha LeBleu. I'm in a heck of a position here. You'd really be doing me a favor." Jacq nodded as he slid the weighty pile of gold into the inner pocket of his jacket. He carefully buttoned it shut as the ferret snapped his fingers. "It's already wrapped up nice and snug. All you have to do is make the drop and then scam."

The wolf appeared with a silver cloche in one paw, the other holding a frozen beefsteak close against his knee. He glared at Jacq as he set the cloche on the bar with a loud *clang* before tugging the lid off. A rectangular box covered in gilt silver wrapping paper sat inside. There were no markings on it to tip Jacq off as to its contents. Sealed with a piece of blue string knotted into a simple bow, it seemed innocuous enough.

Jacq gave it a brief pre-delivery inspection, turning it over in his hands. "Take this to the corner of Mulberry and Hester," the ferret said. "You'll see a brownstone with a triskelion on the gate. Ask for Giovanni, the doorman. Get it there before midnight, or you'll be in a heck of a pickle with Luca here." Jacq rolled his eyes as the wolf growled at him.



Everyone needs a good night's rest, please try to get at least six hours of sleep each night.

Art by:



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"There's no need for concern." Jacq carefully buttoned his suit jacket as he stood up, tucking the package inside the largest pocket of his trench coat. He took one last puff on his cigarette before extinguishing it in a chipped porcelain ashtray. "Inspecteur LeBleu always sees an assignment through."

"Good. We'll be watching." Jacq turned his head over his shoulder, but the ferret had already faded into the crowd. After finishing his drink, the blue jay turned up his collar and headed out into the shabby bookstore that served as a front for the speakeasy. A sharp-eyed lynx sat behind the counter, flipping through a dog-eared Agatha Christie novel. He seemed far more focused on the pedestrians outside than the exploits of Hercule Poirot.

Though the moon was dim, cast iron luminaires kept the streets lit with warm orange light. Jacq paused on the sidewalk to get his bearings as he unfolded a tourist map. As he held it up to his beak to examine the small-print street names,



We are sharing the hotel with other guests. Please be mindful of the quiet hours in the hotel.

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the intensifying roar of a V-8 engine caught his attention. Jacq threw himself backwards as a black Ford sedan hopped the curb and stopped where he'd been standing just a second ago.

"Watch where you're going, you maniac!" Jacq dusted himself off as the doors flew open. A brown rat in a pinstriped suit stepped out of the driver's

seat. Jacq recognized him from the wanted posters as Eddie "The Gouda" Olsen, the head of the Big Cheese Gang. Jacq frowned as his hand darted to grab the *Modèle 1892* revolver tucked into a holster on his shoulder.

"Hand over the dough, little bird. We know you're carrying a few large on our turf, and we want a slice!" Jacq quickly ducked into an alleyway, squatting down behind a pair of garbage cans. Bits of brick stung Jacq's cheeks as the *rat-a-tat* of bullets from a Tommy gun filled the air above him. "Toss it out on the sidewalk and walk away. We don't wanna pluck your feathers!"

"I'll make you a deal. You go away, and I don't throw you all in Rikers!" Jacq returned fire, emptying the revolver's cylinder into the windshield of the Ford. Taking advantage of the rats leaping for cover, Jacq sprinted across the street toward a squat building lit up with thousands of multicolored bulbs. The marquee proudly announced that the Orpheum Dance Palace featured the finest taxi dancers in all of New York, all for a dime a thrall. Jacq ducked inside, figuring he

could buy himself some breathing room by hiding in the midst of the evening crowd.

The lobby was cramped, the low ceiling and walls lined with posters doing nothing to abate Jacq's claustrophobia. A cheetah in a fitted waist-length jacket and band collar occupied a booth at the center. He was vibrating with energy, pouring himself another steaming cup of coffee from a Thermos as Jacq approached. With a friendly nod of acknowledgment, Jacq slid the cashier a shiny silver dime in exchange for a crisp paper ticket.



While suiting, please take frequent breaks to cool off.

Art by:



furaffinity.net/user/kwik

"Enjoy the dance," the cheetah said, giving him a wink as Jacq ducked through the entrance. The interior's high ceiling gave it a palatial feel. A massive mural of Terpsichore, festive lyre in hand, was painted above the dance floor. It was surrounded by lesser murals of nymphs and satyrs performing rustic dances. The walls were decorated with geometric forms, their outlines gilded with gold. Enormous crystal chandeliers cast electric light on the dancers below.

Jacq blended in perfectly. The patrons came from all walks of life, from high-class businessmen with neckties half-askew to vibrant young bluejackets with moves fresh from exotic locales. It was easy to spot the taxi dancers. They were dressed up to the nines, gentlemen in black tie, ladies in the finest winter fashions from Fifth Avenue designers.



NO Fursuits in the pool!

Art by:



furaaffinity.net/user/kwik

“Hey there, little bird.” A snow leopard in a crisply-pressed tuxedo playfully brushed Jacq’s shoulder as the song drew to a close. He had an air of refined power about him, like

a sledgehammer crafted from sterling silver. His eyes were the color of a Kashmir sapphire. ‘Would you care for a dance? It’s

only a dime.”

“Please, *Monsieur*.” Jacq appreciated the snow leopard’s directness. He carefully plucked the ticket from Jacq’s claws and neatly tore it in half. After tucking the other half behind Jacq’s pocket square, he clasped Jacq’s thin, scaly fingers in his oversized paws, enveloping them like a pair of luxurious mittens. By happy accident, the snow leopard placed himself between Jacq and the entrance, blocking Gouda’s line of sight as he slithered into the room.

There was a pause in the music as the patrons switched partners or headed to the cheetah to purchase additional dance tickets. As they waited, Jacq gave the snow leopard a casual sniff. His scent was pleasant, a melody of florals that gave Jacq’s nostrils the sensation of being wrapped in warm, fluffy towels. Jacq resisted the urge to stroke his fingers through the snow leopard’s luxurious cheek ruffs as an announcer—a handsome fox in a red bow tie—climbed up onto the stage.

The announcer cleared his throat. Behind him, there was a shuffling of paper as the orchestra changed scores. "Ladies and gentlemen, I have a special treat for you tonight. The Orpheum Dance Palace is proud to present Johnny Stellar and his GoodTime Band for the Texaco Ethyl Power Hour." The fox flashed a gorgeous

smile as the conductor raised his baton. "Please enjoy the debut of their new tune, 'The Circus Swing.'"

There was a brief round of applause before a clarinet began to scream in the *altissimo* register. The orchestra kicked off with a thumping bassline. The conductor, a distant cousin of Benny Goodman, swung his baton with frenetic energy, flipping rapidly through the score book. The snow leopard led the dance, his experienced paws guiding Jacq around the floor. He moved with gusto, perfectly attuned to the swung beats.

"Try to keep up," the snow leopard said with a teasing smirk. Jacq faced the snow leopard, the pair swinging their arms as they took two steps forward, two steps back, light on their feet with the energy of the music urging them onward. The tempo moved along with blazing intensity as the brass section shook the cathedral-like ceiling. They were surrounded by hundreds of other pairs of every gender and species moving to the same rhythm as a civet in a rhinestone-studded dress and feather boa stepped up to the microphone.



It fits, I sits!
There's panels for everyone. Be
sure to check the schedule.

Art by:



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*Dance, dance, my friends we're all clowns
And the circus is burning down*



Please help suiters avoid tripping hazards.



TheArtOfMarci.com/furries

*So let's dance, dance in
blazing light
Shake those tails all
through the night*

The singer's husky voice radiated through an RCA microphone, the chrome dazzling in the spotlight. Nothing got one's blood pounding like dancing to impress a stranger. The snow leopard's piercing blue eyes were locked on Jacq

as he whirled the blue jay around the dance floor, their movements perfectly synchronized.

*Dance, dance all your cares away
Don't feel too tempted by dismay
So let's dance, dance and never stop
Around the flaming circus top*

"Enjoying yourself?" the snow leopard asked Jacq, as he lifted the bird off the ground for a brief moment. The trombonist slammed his slide with gusto while the piano player's fingers flew across the keyboard. The snow leopard and Jacq shared a grin as they captured a prime position in the center of the action.

"Of course." Jacq caught Gouda out of the corner of his eye scanning the dancers from a vantage point atop a table piled high with refreshments in crystal glasses. While Jacq was fairly sure he would only have time for a single dance, the undercurrent of danger in the air made it all the more enjoyable. "It's not often I have a dance partner of such caliber as yourself."

"It's not often I have the pleasure to dance with a Frenchman." Finally, with a petite flourish from the clarinetist, the music came to a close. A great commotion came over the dance floor as the scramble for fresh partners began. "That was quite exhilarating." The snow leopard grinned, flashing his pearly white canines. "Consider the next dance on the house."



Ask permission for hugs!

Art by:



<https://www.furaffinity.net/user/gothicsiamese>
<https://twitter.com/GothicSiamese>

"I'll have to take an IOU on that dance." Jacq gave the snow leopard a graceful bow. Before he had time to rise up, the snow leopard slid a piece of paper up Jacq's sleeve. "Will you be working later tonight?"

"I get off at two." Jacq couldn't see Gouda, but his detective senses told him that the rat was closing in on him. He didn't have much time to spare for chit-chat. "Ask the ticket seller for Archie, if you don't see me."

"This dance was but an *amuse-bouche*. You've left me hungry for more. I'll catch you later, Archie." With a flick of his tail feathers, Jacq ducked out a fire exit. A refreshing chill blew through his feathers as he hobbled down the sidewalk. High-intensity dancing was a sure-fire way to get his injury to flare up. Still, a dance with a handsome stranger was worth a little pain in his estimation.

Jacq kept his head down to blend in with the haggard denizens returning home from the second shift. Jacq took



**Please do your part, get
vaccinated if possible.**

Art By:

Stickers by:



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furtive glances toward the street, but he failed to spot a black-and-yellow livery on any of the passing motorcars. A quick escape via taxi was off the table. He couldn't outrun the Gouda, so he'd have to put his espionage training into practice.

The blue jay leaned against a battered metal pole as he waited for the traffic light to change. He

used the brief lull to check over the piece of paper. It was a coupon for a free dance, with a small heart scribbled in the corner in red ink. Jacq chuckled and tucked it somewhere safe before turning his attention back to his surroundings.

Neon signs lit up the skyline, hawking cigarettes, coffee, and a thousand other new products of the post-war boom. Even at this hour the streets were choked with traffic, filling the air with a thick, chemical smog. Jacq narrowed his eyes as he caught a glimpse of the rat some distance away, his nut-brown fur blending into the muted color palette of the crowd. The light changed, and Jacq was swept forward like a boat in relentless current.

Jacq kept moving forward, biding his time until the crowd began to thin out. Once he could no longer rely on his fellow pedestrians for cover, Jacq tossed a nickel on the counter of a newsstand and grabbed the evening edition of the New York Times. He flipped it open, burying his beak in a story about corruption in President Harding's administration.

Once he'd reached the middle of the block, Jacq ducked into the doorway of a brownstone, scanning the passersby over

top of the newspaper. Gouda's gaze slid over him as he strolled past. As soon as Jacq figured the rat was a comfortable distance away, Jacq breathed a sigh of relief and neatly folded the paper, tucking it under his arm. He checked his wristwatch. He still had plenty of time to deliver the package before midnight.

We know you want to have fun.



But please don't enter convention space if you are sick

Art by:



furaffinity.net/user/kwik

"Didja really think you could give us the slip that easily?" A mouse in a threadbare suit with several hastily-applied patches on the elbows and knees leveled a rust-pitted revolver at Jacq. His breath smelled like cheap coffee and stale donuts. "Youze not getting away that easy, bird brain. Drop your gat and kick it over, nice and easy."

Not a moment later, the rest of the Big Cheese Gang rolled up, their Ford motorcar now sans windshield. They climbed out and assembled as Gouda jogged up, panting and red in the muzzle. Jacq complied, gingerly setting his revolver on the concrete and sending it their way. He grimaced, beak closed tight, as the burl wood grip scraped across the concrete.

"Now, hand over that package." Gouda glared at Jacq. While Jacq estimated he might be able to take the rodents in a straight fight, criminals rarely fought fairly. This situation would require a triumph of intellect. "And make it snappy. We ain't got all night."

"Of course." Jacq reached into his jacket and retrieved a single gold coin and his pack of cigarettes. He held the coin by its edge, the metal sparkling in the glow of a neon sign. "But first, I'd like to offer my congratulations. It seems I've been taken down by an expert team. Let me give the best tracker among you this coin, with my sincere compliments."

"I'll be taking that gold." Gouda expectantly held out his paw.

"Whaddya think you're doin'? I found him, not you." The mouse slapped Gouda's paw down as he puffed up his chest. Jacq thought he looked more ridiculous than intimidating. "That gold is mine, Gouda. You're acting like a total thirstbucket, you know that?"

"Hey. I'm the one that pointed out that bird." A black rat weighty enough that the Ford's springs creaked as he stepped out from the passenger seat gestured at both of them. Jacq took a deep draw on his cigarette as he watched them start to squabble. The tip glowed like a tiny ruby. "I need a new Tommy gun, bub, and you're not getting in the way of that!"

Jacq casually tossed the coin on the pavement in front of the idling car. "Please, gentleman, there's no need to fight. I'm sure you can all settle this little dispute with words, yes?"

"I don't need no stinkin' words to prove I'm tougher than all of you." The black rat cracked his knuckles before tackling Gouda. Hostile scowls were exchanged for a moment

before the Big Cheese Gang descended into a cartoonish brawl. Casually whistling “La Marseillaise” as he strolled away, Jacq grabbed his revolver and tucked it back where it belonged.

Jacq saw midnight was fast approaching as he passed the Barthman Jewelers clock embedded in the sidewalk.

Fortunately, according to his map, he wasn’t too far from his destination. After more blocks than he cared to walk—having failed to spot a single cab available for hire—he reached a well-maintained brownstone townhouse on the corner of Hester Street. A cast iron gate bore a golden triskelion engraved on its elaborate lock. This was it.

Jacq pushed the gate aside and ascended the stairs. The knocker was grotesque, a Gorgon’s head rendered in such exquisite detail Jacq felt his muscles turn to stone for the briefest of instants. As his hand trembled in front of it, the door flew open. A ferret of unusual height and musculature grabbed him by the lapels of his coat and lifted him off the doormat.

“Whaddya think you’re doin’ coming round this here at this hour?” Jacq sighed. He was beginning to tire of this assignment. “Better start squakin’, bird.”

“I have a package tucked inside my coat. I was told to ask for Giovanni when I arrived here.” Jacq peeked over the ferret’s shoulder. The interior was richly decorated, with



Masks are REQUIRED in all convention space.
Please do your part to help slow the spread of COVID-19

Art by:



furaffinity.net/user/kwik



Remember to follow the rules
of the hotel and Code of
Conduct.

Art by:



furaffinity.net/user/kwik

parquet flooring and rich blue wallpaper. A seventeenth century Flemish tapestry adorned the wall opposite the wide staircase. "Could you unhand me, please? I prefer being airborne under my own power."

"Grazie, Giovanni. You can let the bird down." An elderly ferret with gold-filled eyeglasses peered curiously at him. Her

tawny fur had turned platinum, with only a few patches of brown remaining around her mask. Though her eyes

were clouded with cataracts, a sharp wit was evident in her smile. "A package, you say? It's awfully late for a delivery."

"I am not the Pony Express." Giovanni brusquely dropped Jacq onto the doormat. Jacq dusted himself off, adjusting his collar before pulling the package out. The grandfather clock in the hallway chimed a pleasant melody as it struck twelve. "Someone desperately wanted this delivery made before midnight, and I have never broken a promise."

"Just in time." The ferret, fingers gnarled with rheumatism, struggled to undo the string. Giovanni flicked open a switchblade. With a deft cut, the string drifted lazily down to the floor. The wrapping paper followed a moment later, revealing a bouquet of flawless white lilies bound with artificial silk. Bringing them close to her muzzle, the ferret took a deep whiff. Wordlessly, Giovanni disappeared into the parlor.

"These take me back to the old country. My son sent you, didn't he?"

"Of course." Giovanni returned with a crystal vase filled with water. The ferret slipped the lilies inside and then set them in a place of honor on a circular mahogany table inlaid with an ivory crucifix. "I was beginning to worry that he'd forgotten *La Festa della Mamma* this year. Do you have a name, kind delivery man?"

"LeBleu. Jacques LeBleu, *à votre service*." Jacq gave her a crisp military salute.

"Would you like to come in for some coffee, *Signore* LeBleu?" The ferret waved her paw towards the parlor. "I can have Giovanni make you a cup of espresso. It's a brick out there."

Jacq sighed. "Could I take it to go? I'm sure I would have a most delightful conversation with you, Madam, but I promised I would meet someone tonight. The dance hall closes at two, and I wouldn't want to miss it."

"I understand. I was a young jill once, you know." The ferret pressed a small enameled tin into Jacq's hand as Giovanni returned with a steaming paper cup. "Please, take a little sustenance for your journey. No one leaves *Signora* Civello's home with an empty stomach."

"*Merci beaucoup*. Enjoy the flowers, *Madam*." Jacq gave her a polite nod before he headed out into the refreshing night air. He took a sip of the steaming coffee as he stood on the stoop, savoring the atmosphere of Gotham. Then, with a spring in his step, he set off back toward the Orpheum Dance Palace. Jacq twiddled one of the gold coins between his fingers as he stuffed his beak with sweet, licorice-flavored cookies. All he wanted to do was dance his cares away with Archie, and with twenty dollars, he could do it to his heart's content.

Jacq supposed making a delivery wasn't a half-bad way to spend an evening.

END

Code of Conduct Agreement

Updated 8/21/2021

All attendees are assumed to have read and understood the Tails and Tornadoes Fur Con (herein: TTFC) Code of Conduct and agreed to the terms set forth herein when receiving a badge.

All attendees agree to indemnify and hold harmless TTFC, it's affiliates, associates, vendors, partners, and Board of Directors from any claim for personal injuries or other damages or equity arising out of any individual's activities at TTFC.

TTFC reserves the right to deny or revoke attendance at any time for any reason. Upon attendance revocation, that attendee must surrender their convention badge to Staff and leave TTFC convention spaces immediately. Removed attendees will not be entitled to refunds.

TTFC accepts no liability for whatever may occur outside of convention spaces. Incidents that occur in a hotel room are the sole responsibility of the individual to whom the room is rented. This includes payment for any damage, responsibility for complaints levied against the room or area and any other issues that may arise.

Our Code of Conduct is not an exhaustive list of do's and don'ts. Any behavior that interferes with the operations of TTFC or harms its reputation is strictly forbidden. This includes, but is not limited to, its relations and reputation with our community, municipality, venue, or the public. This also includes interfering with or disregarding instructions or guidance from TTFC staff during the performance of their duties.

TTFC reserves the right to amend these rules without notice.

Badging Policy

All attendees of TTFC (except minors attending with a parent) will be required to present a single government-issued photo ID at registration which clearly states their full legal name and date of birth.

Examples of valid photo identification include:

- * Photo ID issued by DPS or DMV office
- * A valid (non-expired) Driver's license
- * Military ID
- * Passport

Examples of IDs that are NOT valid include (but not limited to):

- * School ID
- * Employee ID
- * Any other ID that is either not issued by the government or not a photo ID will full legal name and date of birth.

NOTICE: Any person who does not present such photo ID will not be allowed to complete the on-site portion of registration or be granted a convention badge.

TTFC will not accept any refund requests after Pre-Registration has closed.

TTFC does not permit attendance by any individual who appears on any state or federal sex offender registry.

All attendees (in and out of costume) are required to have their con badge clearly visible at all times while in event space and it must be shown upon request to convention staff, security, or hotel staff. Altering convention badges is forbidden.

If your badge becomes unusable or is lost, it may be replaced for a charge. Any attendee entering the adult programming area must present a valid government-issued photo ID in addition to current year proof of badge.

Minor Attendance Policy

Attendees who will be 16 or 17 on or before the first day of the convention, may attend TTFC without a parent or guardian, provided that the parent(s) or guardian completes the Parental Consent form. This document must be signed by the minor's parent(s) or legal guardian, notarized by a public notary or witnessed TTFC Staff Member, and turned into the Registration team on-site upon arrival to the event.

Attendees 15 years old or younger upon receiving their badge must register and be accompanied by their parent or legal guardian at all times in all convention space.

Parent(s) or guardian(s) who are attending with a minor will be required to sign up for an attendee badge, but will not be charged to attend the event. Parent(s) or guardian(s) will be held responsible for damage and/or issues caused by their minors.

Children 10 and under may attend at no charge with one paid adult registration but must be supervised and attended at all times by a parent or guardian. This type of badge may only be requested during on-site registration.

Harassment, Alcohol and Weapons

TTFC has a strict No Harassment policy (physical, verbal and/or sexual). Harassment or discrimination is not tolerated; this includes but is not limited to the spreading, supporting, and/or sympathizing with discrimination based on race, color, national origin or ancestry, creed or religion, sex, or gender identity, sexual orientation, marital status, disability, or age.

All parties at which alcohol is served or consumed must verify that every person consuming alcohol at the party is 21 years of age or older by checking government-issued photo IDs. Any party found serving alcohol to or allowing consumption of alcohol by anyone under the age of 21 will be shut down immediately. No usage, sale or possession of illegal or non-prescribed controlled substances will be tolerated.

No weapons are permitted at TTFC. Fake or peace-bonded props for use as a part of a costume must be approved by TTFC Security before being shown in public. Additional prohibited items include, but are not limited to, silly string, paintball guns, water guns or any similar devices.

Dress Code

Any attire worn in the hotel must maintain a PG rating up until 9:00pm. Between the hours of 9:00 pm and 4:00 am, attire must maintain a PG-13 rating.

Helpful Hints:

Attendees must wear appropriate attire up to and including opaque shirts, pants/shorts, and footwear.

Appropriate undergarments must be worn under bodysuits e.g. dance belts

The following are not permitted at TTFC:

- Any attire that is genuine or gives the appearance of being non-fictional military or law enforcement attire with the exception of currently serving military or law enforcement personnel who may wear their duty uniforms.
- Any attire which allows for the features of a person's genitalia to be viewed
- Armbands
- Symbols perceived as hate symbols as determined by our staff.
- Leashes
- The following is permitted only between the hours of 9:00 pm and 4:00 am.
- Latex/PVC/Neoprene form fitting bodysuits

Behavior in Public Areas

Any attendees engaging in behavior which endangers life or property will have their badge revoked immediately and may be barred from future events organized by TTFC.

The following behaviors are prohibited in any public area:

- Excessively loud volumes or use of portable speakers
- Disrespect of hotel staff or damage to hotel property
- Sleeping
- Consumption of alcoholic beverages anywhere other than hotel approved areas
- Display of any adult-themed subject matter
- Running, Skateboarding or use of Hoverboards or Wheeled Footwear
- Operating drones or radio-controlled flying devices
- Throwing Objects
- Selling goods or services outside of the commerce areas specifically designated by TTFC

The Marriott Southern Hills expressly prohibits any posting of signs, fliers, notices, etc. on all walls, doors, and in elevators. Do not deface or mark on the hotel's surfaces. Fursuits are not allowed in the Hotel Restaurant or Bar. No rule in this code of conduct is meant to supersede any rule set by the hotel.

All interior areas of the hotel are non-smoking. This includes vaping. The hotel has designated outside areas where smoking and vaping are permitted.

Media Policy

Commercial photography and video coverage is not allowed in convention areas of the hotel. Those wishing to conduct commercial photography or video must receive approval, prior to entry to the convention. Attendees purchasing a badge agree not to act as media agents, while attending the event. Any attendees taking video or photography of individuals must ask permission.

Members of the Press and Media should contact us through the contact methods provided on

our website for any questions.

During the event, TTFC staff photographers and videographers will be capturing footage and photos. By attending a TTFC event, you agree that TTFC may use your image or likeness for the purpose of marketing our events with no expectation of compensation.

Seeking Help and Redress

TTFC seeks to make its staff available to its attendees. All members of Staff, while on duty, will be wearing identifying clothing or badges to indicate their status. If you have a problem, please alert Staff to the issue. Staff can't help, if they don't know there is a problem.

TTFC staff will make every attempt to be fair, lenient and understanding in the case of infractions. If you feel that you have been treated unfairly by Staff or Security, please go to Con Ops and ask for assistance.

COVID-19 Safety

The Covid-19 Pandemic remains a threat to the health and safety of anyone exposed. While TTFC will not be requiring proof of vaccination for any staff member or attendee, we strongly encourage anyone who can receive the vaccine, do so. Exposure to COVID-19 and other illnesses is a possibility while attending any event, and by attending, you agree that TTFC cannot be held liable for any exposure. TTFC follows all relevant CDC guidelines.

TTFC would like to remind everyone to do their part in helping to limit the spread of any virus or disease. The things you can do to help are:

- Getting one of the COVID-19 vaccines.
- Not attending the convention if you feel sick.
- If you start to feel sick while at the convention, wear a mask, and social distance (stay in your room).
- Wash your hands frequently.

Vaccination AND Mask Policy (Applies to all staff, attendees and vendors)

EFFECTIVE IMMEDIATELY -- TTFC will require all attendees, staff and vendors that receive a badge present a valid proof of vaccination (COVID vaccination card from the CDC or pharmacy, or a letter from your doctor)

ALTERNATIVELY: A documented **NEGATIVE** COVID test no less than 72 hours (Aug 31 @ 12:01 am, 2021) before the start of the convention, September 3, 2021 (or when the attendee arrives to pick up their badge.) This can be in physical OR electronic format. The name on the card must match your ID. COVID tests can be obtained from most pharmacies for free (standard PCR) or for a small charge (rapid test). It is the attendee's responsibility to obtain this test.

If you have not been vaccinated or do not wish to provide proof of vaccination or negative test, please contact [Registration](#) through our About Us menu on the top of the website. We will be happy to transfer your membership to a future event date with a voucher.

Minors under 12 are exempt from the vaccination rule but must wear a mask if they are over the age of 2.

While in Convention space, you must wear a mask. The mask must be worn correctly and

completely cover the mouth and nose of the individual. Attendees failing to do so, are subject to removal from the event. By Attending the convention, you agree to all COVID regulations.

Face shields are not an acceptable alternative.

Masks that require a filter, and do not have a filter, are not allowed.

Masks with ventilation holes or patterning that allows for complete airflow are not allowed.

Exceptions to this rule are the following:

- Performers and Panelist Speakers. So that performers can be properly heard and understood by anyone with hearing impairments, the masks may be removed during their performance. But must be worn after the performance concludes.
- Fursuiters while in suit, will not have to wear a mask under their head.
- Anyone eating or drinking in spaces rented by TTFC, as long as they are seated and not moving around. (GOH Dinner & water coolers)