

Tails and Tornadoes

September 1-3

2023

10¢

Convention Book



Wild, Wild West

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Letter from the Chair of Tails and Tornadoes Fur Con [2023]



Howdy! I'd like to extend to all attendees and staff, a warm welcome to TTFC '23 'Wild Wild West!

Here we are again, gathering for our fourth convention. Somehow, I was tricked into taking the position of chair in early 2020. I can't remember all the details, but I'm fairly sure it involved a tall glass of whiskey and a livestock rope.

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 '23 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! Just don't get too loud—you might catch the attention of Dirty Dan and Pinhead Larry, and you know their gang can drink a whole saloon dry!

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; look for the bright orange badge ribbons and lanyard. They'll come to assist you faster than the Lone Ranger!

I cannot say enough good things about the loyal cowboys, cowgirls, and cowpokes who have made this weekend possible. They've planned for TTFC '23 since before closing ceremonies of our 2022 event—all the way back on Saturday of TTFF '22! Without my loyal deputies, I couldn't do my job as Sheriff of this here convention, 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 square dances and barbeques. We are also here to help raise funds for a worthy cause. TTFC '23 will be supporting ARF (Animal Rescue Foundation), located in Bartlesville, OK. ARF offers shelter and care to animals in need, with a primary focus on dogs and cats. In addition, ARF holds regular spay and neuter clinics and offers adoption services to help these animals find a forever loving home. ARF is 100% volunteer based and is open year-round providing their services to the community. I encourage everyone to stop by their booth in the Dealer's Den. I hear that there might be puppies and kitties there, and the puppies might even be offering kisses in exchange for a charity donation! If you live close enough to help, I would be forever grateful if you could volunteer.

To help entertain you this weekend, we are honored to have a hell-fired slate of Guests of Honor:

First, we have Xero. Xero has been an integral part of the Oklahoma furry community as a fursuit maker, having created more than twenty since they began in 2017. A talented dancer, Xero has also participated in several dance competitions, placing first at TTFC '19 and AnthroExpo '22.

Second, we have Michele Light of Light Bright Studios. Michele is a long-time furry artist and graphic designer. One of our longest-standing illustrators, she has been drawing for the fandom since 1992. As well as accepting the honor of being a GOH at least year's TTFC, Michele came up with an art piece reflective of the Wild Wild West theme. That piece was shown at closing ceremonies last year, and it is hands down my favorite piece of art relating to TTFC. I'm pleased to say that you'll be seeing that piece around this year's event. Michele has also created the artwork for our attendee badges, posters, and t-shirts.

From Michele: "I've been drawing for the furry fandom since 1992 and have appeared in countless comics, art books and websites. My personal website and store have been active since 1996 and I have drawn well over 1,000 images for sale as prints, portfolios, calendars, you name it. I've been doing convention sketches and badges for nearly 30 years so I'm sure you've seen a piece of mine somewhere. I've now been in the fandom long enough to be the 'gateway' for a whole new generation of furry fans. I've been drawing my whole life! My early creations were on the walls and furniture of government housing as my family traveled with my dad's military assignments. Sadly, most of my early works had to be destroyed when dad repaired the furniture before moving. I attended the Seattle Art Institute to get my degree in graphic design. I did a brief stint on the Saturday morning cartoon 'Attack of the Killer Tomatoes,' where I met fellow fandom artist Terrie Smith. She showed me her art for the furry fandom, and she drew me in. She was my gateway into this amazing world where I've been happily living for the past 30+ years. I was also lucky enough to make a living as a graphic designer, spending a little over 20 years as a web designer for Verizon. I never thought I'd still be drawing for furries so long after I started, but it's still a blast and I never tire of meeting all of you and helping your own furry visions come to life. I'm very much a graymuzzle at this point but I love introducing more fans into our worlds. Please stop by the Dealer's Den, or check out my panel schedule, and make sure to say 'Hi!'"

We have a returning musical guest as well this year, Citrine Husky. Citrine is a 30-year-old from Central Indiana. He is a fursuiter, comedian, singer-songwriter, and multi-instrumental musician. He was born in 1993 and was diagnosed as legally blind at birth. To this day he has attended nearly forty furry conventions over the past decade and has been GOH for conventions such as Fur Reality, Fur the 'More and Motor City Fur Con. He has performed alongside Fox Amore, Bucktown Tiger, Alkali, Uncle Kage and many more and is ecstatic about performing here for us this weekend. Along with his numerous panels you can catch him in our Dealers Den selling his CDs; please do take one home with you as a souvenir! Feel free to give him a Western "Howdy!;" he would be delighted to meet you and is very friendly. Just remember to acknowledge him before you go in for a hug because of his visual impairment.

I thank you all for coming to TTFC '23. We couldn't do it without our attendees and staff. I hope everyone has a safe, enjoyable, and fun weekend! Just don't let me catch you rustlin' any cattle, or you'll be heading straight to the hoosegow!

From the Ranch of Matthew,

Chair of Tails and Tornadoes Fur Con

Health and Safety Policies

Updated 07/01/2023

****This Policy Applies to all staff, attendees, and vendors****

Exposure to any illnesses is a possibility while attending any event, and by attending, you agree that TTFC cannot be held liable for any exposure.

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.

MASKS ARE REQUIRED IN THE DEALER'S DEN

While in the Dealer's Den, 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 health regulations.

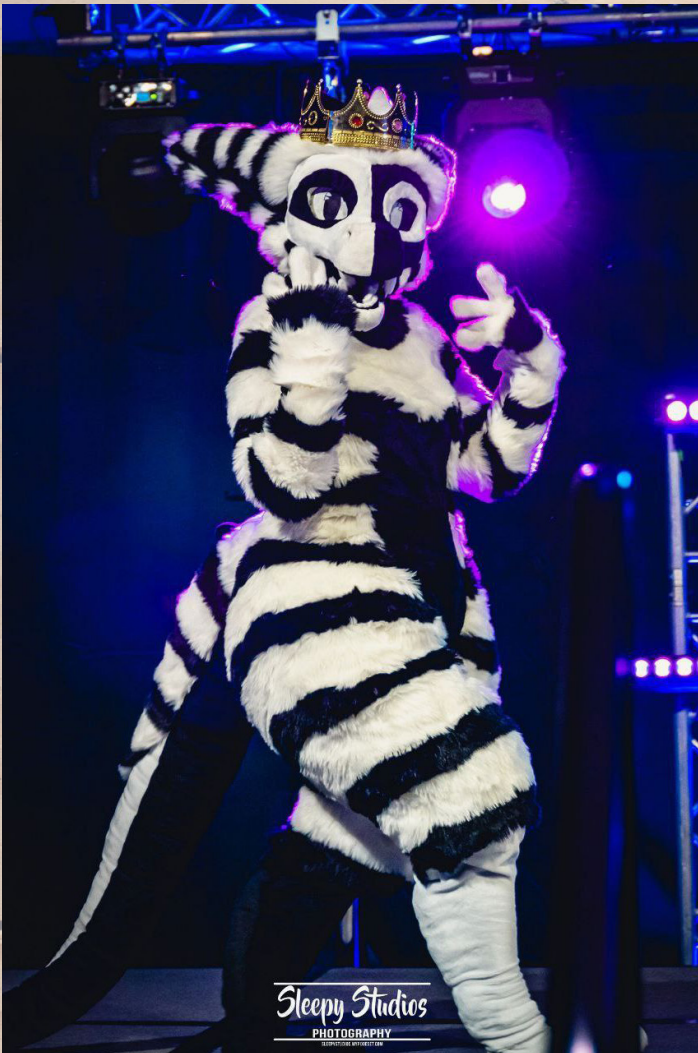
- Face shields are not an acceptable alternative.
 - Masks that require a filter are not allowed.
 - Masks with ventilation holes or patterning that allows for complete airflow are not allowed.
 - Fursuiters, while in suit, will not be required to have a mask on, under their head. If the head is removed while in the den, a mask must be put on immediately.
 - Masks will be supplied by the convention (while supplies last)
- Attendees that enter the Dealer's Den and remove their mask, will be asked to leave. Repeat offenses may result in attendance badges being revoked.

There are no exemptions to this policy.



Sticker credit to Kwik

Guests of Honor (GOH)



Twitter: @ThatFurryLoser
Instagram: @DragonLilyCreations

Xero

Our first Guest of Honor, Xero has been an integral part of the Oklahoma community. They also are known for their participation in dance competitions!

“Hey, my name is Xero! I’m a fursuit maker and dancer local to Oklahoma! I have 20+ fursuits and counting under my belt and have been creating them since 2017, starting with my personal suit Xero! I’ve danced at both TTFC and AnEx here in OK and placed 1st at TTFC 2019 and 2nd at AnEx 2022. I’ve also been a judge for TTFC 2022 and Soon to be AnEx 2023!”

Michelle Light

Hi! I'm Michele Light, long time furry artist and graphic designer. I was very happy to be asked by TTFC to be one of their guests of honor this year, they sprang it on me in the dealer's room at the 2022 show. Luckily, I was able to squeeze in one more picture that weekend, which became the wanted poster on the home page.

Many people remark to me "I've seen your art somewhere before," which is easy to do. I've been drawing for the fandom since 1992 and have appeared in countless comics, art books and websites. My personal website and store have been active since 1996 and I have drawn well over 1,000 images for sale as prints, portfolios, calendars, you name it. I've been doing convention sketches and badges for nearly 30 years so I'm sure you've seen a piece of mine somewhere. I've now been in the fandom long enough to be the "gateway" for a whole new generation of furry fans.

I've been drawing my whole life! My early creations were on the walls and furniture of government housing as my family travelled with my dad's military assignments. Sadly, most of my early works had to be destroyed when dad repaired the furniture before moving. I attended the Seattle Art Institute to get my degree in graphic design. I did a brief stint on the Saturday morning cartoon "Attack of the Killer Tomatoes," where I met fellow fandom artist Terrie Smith. She showed me her art for the furry fandom, and she drew me in. She was my gateway into this amazing world where I've been happily living for the past 30+ years. I was also lucky enough to make a living as a graphic designer, spending a little over 20 years as a web designer for Verizon.

I never thought I'd still be drawing for furries so long after I started, but it's still a blast and I never tire of meeting all of you and helping your own furry visions come to life. I'm very much a grey muzzle at this point but I love introducing more fans into our worlds. Please stop by the dealer's room, or check out my panel schedule, and make sure to say "Hi!"

Forever Drawing,
Michele Light



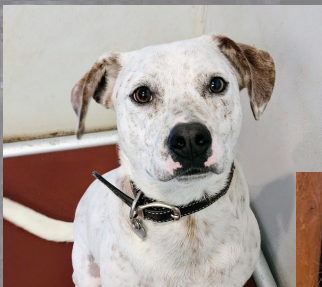
Our Charity 2023

Animal Rescue Foundation - Bartlesville, OK



The Animal Rescue Foundation is a non-profit, 501(c)3 charity located in Bartlesville, OK about 45 minutes north of Tulsa. They offer shelter and care to animals in need, with a primary focus on dogs and cats. In addition, ARF holds regular spay and neuter clinics and offers adoption services to help these animals find a forever loving home.

ARF is 100% volunteer-based, and is open year-round providing their services to the community.



Sticker credit to Kwik

We are so proud to welcome back FURRY LOGIC - Escape Rooms



Logo belongs Furry Logic LLC

Furry Logic is excited to be back at Tails and Tornadoes Fur Con 2023 with a brand-new game! This year, players are being sent to Battle Island and entered into the Furry Logic Trading Card Game Tournament to win the ultimate prize! But the winning cards are locked away by numerous traps and puzzles! Gather your friends together to find all of the missing cards you need before the Grand Master banishes you to The Dark Realm!

Games will start at the top of every hour. Recommended maximum group size: 8 players.

Tickets are \$25 per person playing, with a portion of the ticket proceeds going to charity at the end of the event! Want a private game? Minimum 4 ticket purchases per room required.

Sign up ahead of time!: bookeo.com/furrylogicllc



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Hours of Operation

Registration (Sycamore B)

Friday: 10:00AM-9:00PM
Saturday: 10:00AM-9:00PM
Sunday: 10:00AM-4:00PM

Dealer/Artist Den (Sequoia)

Friday: 10:00AM-6:00PM
Saturday: 10:00AM-6:00PM
Sunday: 10:00AM-5:00PM

Furry Logic (Birch)

Purchase tickets in front of elevators

Friday: 12:00PM-8:00PM
Saturday: 12:00PM-8:00PM
Sunday: 11:00AM-5:00PM

Gaming Room (Silver Oak A)

Friday: 8:00AM-1:00AM
Saturday: 8:00AM-1:00AM
Sunday: 8:00AM-1:00AM

Photography Studio

Friday: 8:00AM-9:00PM
Saturday: 8:00AM-9:00PM
Sunday: 8:00AM-9:00PM

Dealer/Artist Den Lineup

VENDORS / ARTISTS

- | | | | |
|----|--|----|----------------------------|
| 1 | TAILS AND TORNADOES FURCON CON STORE | 21 | JITT WOLF PRODUCTIONS |
| 2 | ART OF MICHELE LIGHT (GUEST OF HONOR) | 22 | SUNNY DAWG SUITS |
| 3 | OUR MASS HYSTERIA | 23 | SUNNY DAWG SUITS |
| 4 | ARF - ANIMAL RESCUE FOUNDATION (CHARITY) | 24 | BAJA GRYPHON |
| 5 | CICADA CAFÉ | 25 | STARRY STITCH CAFÉ |
| 6 | DEANN STONE DESIGNS | 26 | TDRUMM 3D & RESIN BY ROXIE |
| 7 | BISON WARES | 27 | LITTLE GRYPHON BOOK SHOP |
| 8 | LAKE MUTT | 28 | ALAMO CITY FURRY INVASION |
| 9 | FIREWOLF STUDIO | 29 | PINKU'S CRAFTY COTTAGE |
| 10 | WOLF N CUBS | 30 | GLITZY FOX STUDIOS |
| 11 | FURRY FLAGS AND TRANSFORMATIVE ART | 31 | TULSA PRIDE |
| 12 | FURRY FLAGS AND TRANSFORMATIVE ART | 32 | REGALLY WILD |
| 13 | WOLFBUCK STUDIOS | 33 | BLUE WOLF |
| 14 | STUFF BY MEGA | 34 | CHAMELEON AFTER DARK |
| 15 | ART BY TIGGERPUP | 35 | STRAY TOYS |
| 16 | MOON PUPPY CREATIONS | 36 | STRAY TOYS |
| 17 | TRASHCAMELL DESIGNS | 37 | FROM THE EDGE TOYS |
| 18 | TOKYO, OK | 38 | FROM THE EDGE TOYS |
| 19 | CITRINE HUSKY | 39 | MAO'S MENAGERIE |
| 20 | JITT WOLF PRODUCTIONS | 40 | ICEBOUNDE ART |

ARTIST ALLEY

LUCKY JO RABBIT
SHAULAH
SPET'S SHOP
PRESENTABLEMICROWAVE
SKORYX STUDIOS
LUTHIEN NIGHTWOLF

FURRY LOGIC ESCAPE ROOMS - BY ELEVATORS

Schedule of Events

FRIDAY September 1st	8:00 AM	8:30 AM	9:00 AM	9:30 AM	10:00 AM	10:30 AM	11:00 AM	11:30 AM	12:00 PM	12:30 PM	1:00 PM	
Registration (Sycamore)					Registration Open							
Fursuit Lounge (Council Oak E)	Fursuit Lounge Open (ALL DAY)											
Fursuit Lounge (Magnolia)	Fursuit Lounge Open (ALL DAY)											
Main Events (Council Oak C)							OPENING CEREMONIES		Setup	Citrine in Concert		
Dealer's Den / Artist Alley (Sequoia)					Dealers Den Open							
Game Room (Silver Oak A)	Game Room Open											
Panel Room #1 (Redbud)											Femme Furs Meet	
Panel Room #2 (Maple)											Ham Furs	
Panel Room #3 (Dogwood)										Help! My Kid is a Furry, & I have Questions		
Escape Room (Birch)									Escape Room			
Photography Studio (Pecan)												
Banquet Room (Silver Oak B)												
Main Foyer (Lobby)												
FRIDAY September 1st	1:30 PM	2:00 PM	2:30 PM	3:00 PM	3:30 PM	4:00 PM	4:30 PM	5:00 PM	5:30 PM	6:00 PM	6:30 PM	
Registration (Sycamore)	Registration Open											
Fursuit Lounge (Council Oak E)	Fursuit Lounge Open (ALL DAY)											
Fursuit Lounge (Magnolia)	Fursuit Lounge Open (ALL DAY)											
Main Events (Council Oak C)	Citrine in Concert			Dance Comp / Floor Wars Auditions (CLOSED TO PUBLIC)								
Dealer's Den / Artist Alley (Sequoia)	Dealers Den Open											
Game Room (Silver Oak A)	Game Room Open											
Panel Room #1 (Redbud)				So, This is Your First Furry Convention		Songwriting 101		Kansas Furies Meet n Greet		Furry Content Creator Meet		
Panel Room #2 (Maple)		Birds of a Feather		Scouting in the Furry Fandom								
Panel Room #3 (Dogwood)						Charity Meet & Greet						
Escape Room (Birch)	Escape Room											
Photography Studio (Pecan)												
Banquet Room (Silver Oak B)												
Main Foyer (Lobby)												
FRIDAY September 1st	7:00 PM	7:30 PM	8:00 PM	8:30 PM	9:00 PM	9:30 PM	10:00 PM	10:30 PM	11:00 PM	11:30 PM	12:00 AM	12:30 AM
Registration (Sycamore)	Registration Open											
Fursuit Lounge (Council Oak E)	Fursuit Lounge Open (ALL DAY)											
Fursuit Lounge (Magnolia)	Fursuit Lounge Open (ALL DAY)											
Main Events (Council Oak C)	SETUP	Bite Club		SETUP		DJ - Kio		DJ - Foxhill		DJ - Heez		
Dealer's Den / Artist Alley (Sequoia)												
Game Room (Silver Oak A)	Wixxos Table Top Game				Game Room Open							
Panel Room #1 (Redbud)			Fursuiting 101 - Citrine						Jackbox Party Pack Games (Mature) 18+			
Panel Room #2 (Maple)			Survivor									
Panel Room #3 (Dogwood)			Pin Trading (All Ages)		Pin Trading 18+		Babyfur Meet & Greet 18+					
Escape Room (Birch)	Escape Room			CLOSED								
Photography Studio (Pecan)												
Banquet Room (Silver Oak B)												
Main Foyer (Lobby)										Midnight Howl		

SATURDAY September 2nd	8:00 AM	8:30 AM	9:00 AM	9:30 AM	10:00 AM	10:30 AM	11:00 AM	11:30 AM	12:00 PM	12:30 PM	1:00 PM
Registration (Sycamore)					Registration Open						
Fursuit Lounge (Council Oak E)	Fursuit Lounge Open (ALL DAY)										
Fursuit Lounge (Magnolia)	Fursuit Lounge Open (ALL DAY)										
Main Events (Council Oak C)			Fursuit Games						Fursuit Parade / Photo		
Dealer's Den / Artist Alley (Sequoia)					Dealers Den Open						
Game Room (Silver Oak A)	Game Room Open										
Panel Room #1 (Redbud)					GOH Meet & Greet	Blender and Other Tools for Furry Animation					
Panel Room #2 (Maple)			Gear heads and Grease Monkeys				Sign Language				
Panel Room #3 (Dogwood)			Fursonas and Folklore: How Culture Makes Character				Aviation Furs Meet & Greet				
Escape Room (Birch)										Escape Room	
Photography Studio (Pecan)											
Banquet Room (Silver Oak B)											
Main Foyer (Lobby)											

SATURDAY September 2nd	1:30 PM	2:00 PM	2:30 PM	3:00 PM	3:30 PM	4:00 PM	4:30 PM	5:00 PM	5:30 PM	6:00 PM	6:30 PM
Registration (Sycamore)	Registration Open										
Fursuit Lounge (Council Oak E)	Fursuit Lounge Open (ALL DAY)										
Fursuit Lounge (Magnolia)	Fursuit Lounge Open (ALL DAY)										
Main Events (Council Oak C)		SETUP	Dance Competition / Floor Wars					SETUP	TTCF Karaoke		
Dealer's Den / Artist Alley (Sequoia)	Dealers Den Open										
Game Room (Silver Oak A)	Game Room Open										
Panel Room #1 (Redbud)	AnthroExpo Meet & Greet							Cassidy Civet Concert	Tiktok Tips and Meet		
Panel Room #2 (Maple)											Transformation Chat
Panel Room #3 (Dogwood)	Tacfurs Meetup										
Escape Room (Birch)	Escape Room										
Photography Studio (Pecan)											
Banquet Room (Silver Oak B)								GOH DINNER			
Main Foyer (Lobby)											

SATURDAY September 2nd	7:00 PM	7:30 PM	8:00 PM	8:30 PM	9:00 PM	9:30 PM	10:00 PM	10:30 PM	11:00 PM	11:30 PM	12:00 AM	12:30 AM	1:00 AM
Registration (Sycamore)	Registration Open												
Fursuit Lounge (Council Oak E)	Fursuit Lounge Open (ALL DAY)												
Fursuit Lounge (Magnolia)	Fursuit Lounge Open (ALL DAY)												
Main Events (Council Oak C)	TTCF Karaoke	SETUP		DJ - Koori	DJ - Tonk		DJ - SLAYY		DJ - Shasta				CLOSED
Dealer's Den / Artist Alley (Sequoia)													
Game Room (Silver Oak A)	Game Room Open												
Panel Room #1 (Redbud)	Tiktok Tips & Meet	Inflatables Meetup					Convention Horror Stories	Werewolf (TBD)					
Panel Room #2 (Maple)		Five Nights at Freddy's discussion					"Tails" with Greymuzzles						
Panel Room #3 (Dogwood)			Drawing with GOH Michele				Foam Sword LARP	Trading post					
Escape Room (Birch)	Escape Room	CLOSED											
Photography Studio (Pecan)													
Banquet Room (Silver Oak B)													
Main Foyer (Lobby)											Midnight Howl		

SUNDAY September 3rd	8:00 AM	8:30 AM	9:00 AM	9:30 AM	10:00 AM	10:30 AM	11:00 AM	11:30 AM	12:00 PM	12:30 PM	1:00 PM		
Registration (Sycamore)					Registration Open								
Fursuit Lounge (Council Oak E)	Fursuit Lounge Open (ALL DAY)												
Fursuit Lounge (Magnolia) Main Events (Council Oak C)	Fursuit Lounge Open (ALL DAY)												
Dealer's Den / Artist Alley (Sequoia)							A Real Furry Wedding!	Setup		Fursuit Activity Hour			
Game Room (Silver Oak A)	Game Room Open				Smash Bros Charity Tournament				Game Room				
Panel Room #1 (Redbud)					Furry AI				Feline Meet & Greet		Making Comics Workshop		
Panel Room #2 (Maple)													
Panel Room #3 (Dogwood)									Arkansas Furs Meet & Greet				
Escape Room (Birch)							Escape Room						
Photography Studio (Pecan)													
Banquet Room (Silver Oak B)											Wedding Reception (Private)		
Main Foyer (Lobby)													
SUNDAY September 3rd	1:30 PM	2:00 PM	2:30 PM	3:00 PM	3:30 PM	4:00 PM	4:30 PM	5:00 PM	5:30 PM	6:00 PM	6:30 PM		
Registration (Sycamore)	Registration Open												
Fursuit Lounge (Council Oak E)	Fursuit Lounge Open (ALL DAY)												
Fursuit Lounge (Magnolia) Main Events (Council Oak C)	Fursuit Lounge Open (ALL DAY)												
Dealer's Den / Artist Alley (Sequoia)	Charity LIVE Auction							Closing Ceremonies					
Game Room (Silver Oak A)	Dealers Den Open												
Panel Room #1 (Redbud)	Making Comics Workshop												
Panel Room #2 (Maple)													
Panel Room #3 (Dogwood)													
Escape Room (Birch)	Escape Room							CLOSED					
Photography Studio (Pecan)													
Banquet Room (Silver Oak B)	Wedding Reception (Private)												
Main Foyer (Lobby)													
SUNDAY September 3rd	7:00 PM	7:30 PM	8:00 PM	8:30 PM	9:00 PM	9:30 PM	10:00 PM	10:30 PM	11:00 PM	11:30 PM	12:00 AM	12:30 AM	1:00 AM
Registration (Sycamore)													
Fursuit Lounge (Council Oak E)	Fursuit Lounge Open (ALL DAY)												
Fursuit Lounge (Magnolia) Main Events (Council Oak C)	Fursuit Lounge Open (ALL DAY)												
Dealer's Den / Artist Alley (Sequoia)			SETUP		DJ - Thunder		DJ - Rogue	DJ - ASCL	CLOSED				
Game Room (Silver Oak A)	Game Room Open				CLOSED								
Panel Room #1 (Redbud)													
Panel Room #2 (Maple)													
Panel Room #3 (Dogwood)													
Escape Room (Birch)													
Photography Studio (Pecan)													
Banquet Room (Silver Oak B)													
Main Foyer (Lobby)											Midnight Howl (Dead Dog)		

ONLINE SCHEDULE

FOR THE MOST UP TO DATE SCHEDULE



Art By:



Furaffinity.net/user/kwik

Panel Descriptions

Femme Furs Meet and Greet!

A meet up for any femme presenting furs! From femboy to AFAB, any femme fur is welcome to pop in and meet new people!

Variety of Jackbox party pack games

This panel will be an audience participation panel, where a Jackbox party pack is displayed at the front of the room, and people in the room can play the games. It will be 18+ due to the nature of the games. Two hours is typical for the panel hosted at other cons, but an hour and a half will be fine if needed

So this is Your First Furry Convention

First time at a furry convention? Stop in and learn some of the do's and don'ts of conventions. Helpful information. How to interact with fursuiters.

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Songwriting 101

Are you a musician in the furry community? Are you a songwriter already or have you never written a song before? Learn the tips and tricks to get started in basic songwriting inside and outside the furry fandom.

Kansas Furries

A place for attendees from Kansas to meet and make friends!

Furry Content Creator Meet & Greet

All Furry YouTubers, Twitch Streamers, Tik Tokers and or those wanting to become a content creator are welcome.

Fursuiting 101

Are you a first time fursuiter? Is this your first time first fursuiting at a convention? Learn some helpful tips and tricks about costuming in the furry fandom. Also learn the dos and don'ts of interacting with a first fursuiter.

Survifur: Tails and Tornadoes 2023

Are you a fan of Survivor, Total Drama Island, or other reality competition shows? Returning for it's second year in Tulsa, it's the fandom's longest running game show; Survifur! After last year's shock unanimous win, another lucky 12 contestants will get their chance to be crowned the next winner! 2 hours of live gameplay, challenges, and eliminations! Who will be the Sole Survifur?

AnthroExpo Meet and Greet

Come meet your 8-Bit Heroes for 2024 and journey to the Kingdom of Norman, Oklahoma for AnEx information and details for the next chapter in our grand adventure.

Blender and Other Tools for Furry Animation

An introduction to Blender and other tools for creating CG Furry animations. What is possible, problems and pitfalls, and resources. Hardware realities and speed: having realistic expectations for realistic fur! A quick overview of the advantages and problems of mocap.

Cassidy Civet in Concert!

From Vancouver to Tulsa, it's Canada's own Cassidy Civet! Back for another year at TTFC, but now with her second album out, the fandom's Popstar has hit the road with another tour! Come and see her perform all her original music live, and find her on your music streaming service of choice!

TikTok! Tips and meet!

Want to improve your tiktok game and meet some fellow tiktok furs? Join us here!

Inflatables Meet

Check out the squeaky bouncy side of the Fandom where we display our favorite inflatables and discuss anything air filled and floaty

Making Comics Workshop

A panel discussing the science and fundametals of comic making, which includes a live demonstration with audience participation

Making Comics Workshop

A panel discussing the science and fundametals of comic making, which includes a live demonstration with audience participation

Furry AI

"How to use Nvidia Jetson Inference classification to Identify individual fursuiters. topics covered.

1 What do you mean by computer identification of a fursuiter.

2 Computer hardware and software required.

3 Image gathering challenges.

4 Work flow optimization to reduce human interaction and errors.

5 Steps required image loading, training, onnx conversion and imagenet final testing.

6 Video showing results.

7 Question and answers

8 If fursuiters are present and would like to participate. I will take the pictures. It takes about 10 minutes."

Feline Meet n Greet

Meet your fellow felines!

Ham Furs Meet and Greet

Are you interested in amateur or "ham" radio? Want to get to know your fellow furry hams and discuss radio frequency related technology? Then stop by the ham furs meet and greet. Our hosts is an Amateur Extra rated operator ready to answer questions, and socialize with furs at all stages of their Amateur Radio journey.

Scouting in the Furry Fandom

Have you ever been involved in scouting? Have you ever wanted to meet other furs who were involved in scouting as well? Here's your chance! Stop by and meet fellow scouts from around the fandom. Share stories, experiences, and meet new friends! Scouts of all nations and ranks welcome!

“Tails” with Greymuzzles

A meetup and storytime to sit and chat about our time in the fandom, how we’ve all seen it grow and change over the years. We can all sit and discuss experiences from the past or even recent events from conventions or just things that we’ve seen in the fandom. Also get insight from our older versus “younger” members. Perhaps even have a discussion as to where we hope to see the fandom go in the future. You don’t have to be a “Greymuzzle” to attend just be 18 plus as some of the stories we may mention may not be entirely family friendly.

Convention Horror Stories

Have you ever wondered what it’s like behind the scenes of a convention? A lot of strange and horrific things happen that we don’t tell you attendees about at least until two years later. Come join us for an hour of humor and horror about conventions past.

Sign language

Teach class to learn ABC and some animal signs

Birds of a Feather

Flock Together! Birds, Gryphons, Dragons, Dinos, and more, come chirp, squawk, chitter, sing and roar. Come hang out and meet your fellow avian and scallies alike with local host, ProGen.

Transformation Chat

Want to talk about transformation with other like-minded shapeshifters? Then come down to the TF Chat! A friendly place for an open discussion on all things transformative! Warning; forms may be altered during panel.

Five Nights at Freddy’s discussion

I am wanting to get a group of people to just discuss fnaf lore and such!! We will basically just sit and talk about the series, things that happen in the fandom, theories and conspiracies in the five nights at Freddy’s franchise!! I am most likely going to host the panel with a friend of mine, so two microphones would be appreciated.

Gear heads and Grease Monkeys

Love the feel of the open road maybe prefer to get off the road and take the path less traveled? Whether you have a car you’ve been dreaming of or a whole fleet of vehicles you pamper, come meet some fellow gear heads who have a passion for anything on wheels, two, four, or eighteen.

Midnight Howl

A howl. At midnight. Every night.

Wixxos Table Top Gaming

“Learn to play Wixoss (Pronounced we-cross) Wixoss is a well-balanced trading card game that released in English in 2021. The card game itself has been available in Japan for 9 years, and has multiple anime series. Whether you are familiar with card games, or completely new to the world of trading cards, all are welcome to learn the game with pre constructed decks. We have new decks available to try this year too. “

Charity Smash Bros Tournament

Enter our tournament! Come play Smash Bros on our electronic gaming console setup in the game lounge. Buy-in is \$10

Babyfur Meet and Greet and Discussion

Are you a Babyfur or a member of the ABDL community or are you just curious as to what this section of the fandom is about? Come join us for an hour of discussion and mingling and making new friends.

Help! My kid is a furry. I have Questions

A panel for parents to come and ask questions about the furry fandom, TTFC, and conventions in general.

Charity Meet-n-Greet

Get to know our charity, ARF of Bartlesville!

Pin Trading (All Ages)

“Do you have a hoard of pins even a dragon would envy? Or are you just getting started? Come join in pin trading! All ages are welcome! Come start your collection TODAY! “

Pin Trading AD

Oh my, maybe you have some risque pins that you want to trade or collect. Lets see what naughty or nice pins come out AFTER DARK!

TacFurs Meet-Up

A place for veterans, first responders, cosplayers, LARPerS, and enthusiasts of all kind to hang out! Show off and talk about your favorite gear, tell stories about competitions past, swap patches, and generally just hang out!

Foam Sword LARP

Foam weapon mele. A blow to a limb means no longer using it. A blow to the torso or losing 3 limbs decides the match. No headshots allowed, any & all will result in an instant loss. No excessive force allowed.

Aviation Furs Meet n Greet

Meet other furries who love airplanes and flying!

Trading post

Have something you don't want maybe furry merch fursuit parts anime figures plushies etc bring it on down to the trading post

Drawing with Michele

Come meet our GOH. Watch her draw and color. Ask questions about her syle, as she shows the basic steps on how she draws and creates her images.

Fursonas and Folklore: How Culture Makes Character

Join an exploration of folklore and mythology to help create unique, interesting characters! Share stories about how ancient history and modern media have influenced your character creation! Learn new facts about creatures and cultures from around the world! Why are black cats bad luck? How do so many animals predict the weather? Where did all of these different dragons come from? Come find out!

Arkansas furs meet and greet

A quick meet and greet for furs from the state of Arkansas to meet others from the state!

Citrine In Concert

Come join Citrine the fandom's own blind singing husky for an hour and a half of music and entertainment.

CONCERT - Bite Club

Based out of Dallas, TX, Bite Club is the furry fandom's most notable punk rock band, touring the country from convention to convention.

Fursuit Parade

Fursuit Parade

Karaoke

Come sing your favorite song on our main stage or watch your friends!

Fursuit Games

Fursuit Games

A Real Furry Wedding (Azzy and Hensuu)

You are cordially invited to the wedding of Azzy and Hensuu at TTFC 2023, live on the main stage!

Fursuit Activity Hour

Free form play for suiters. Starts with Fursuit City Stomp!

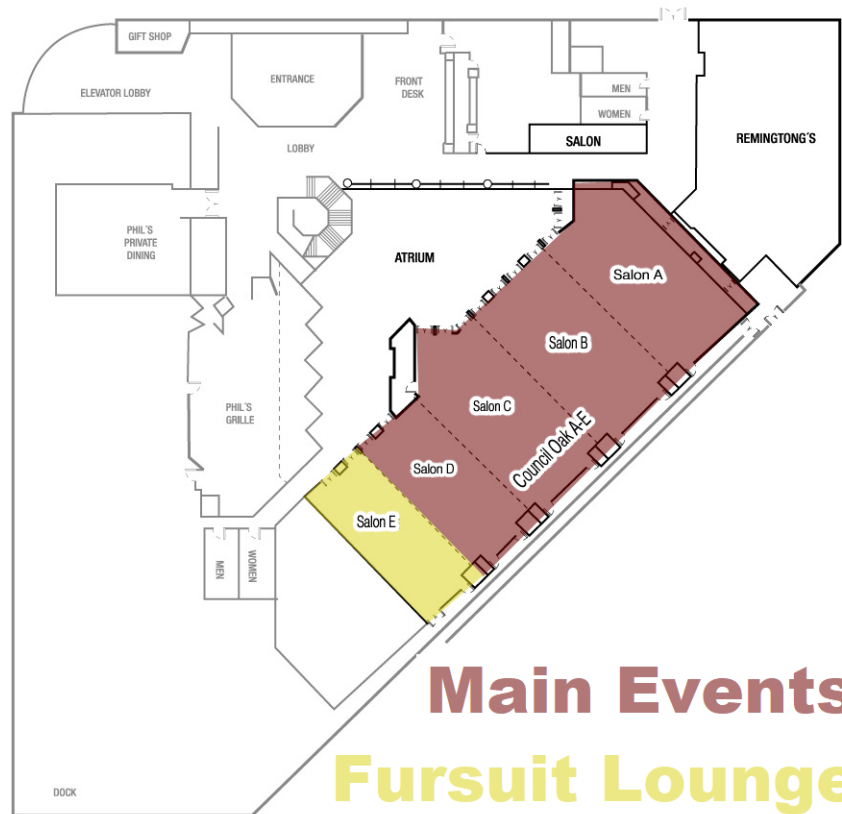
Charity Auction

Auction of various items, supporting ARF

LOST IN THE OLD WEST? TRY MAPS!

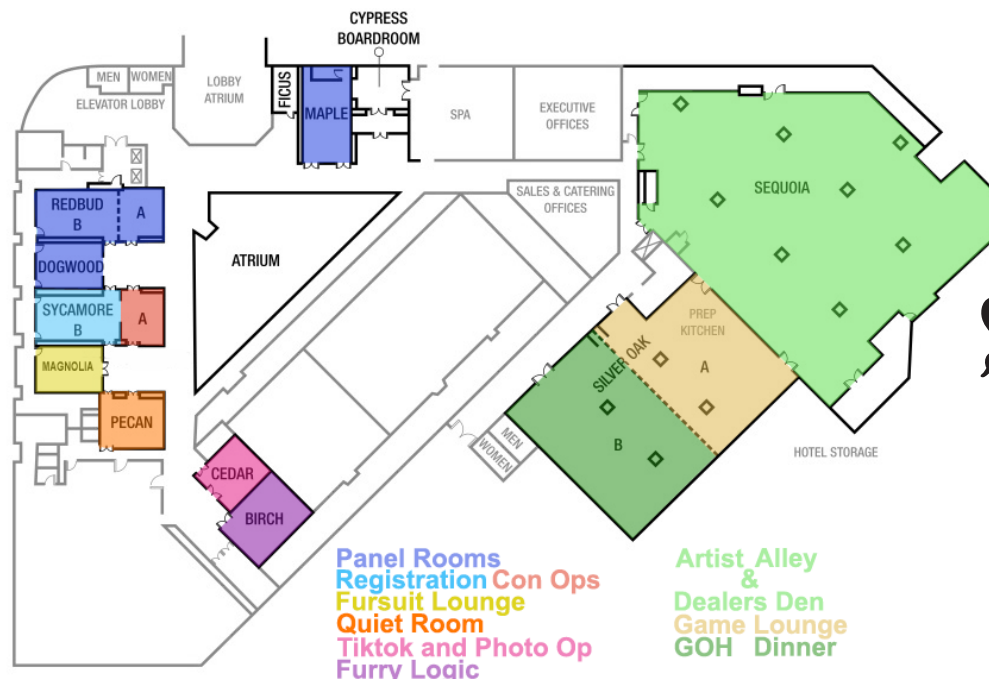
FIRST FLOOR

FIRST FLOOR



Main Events
Fursuit Lounge

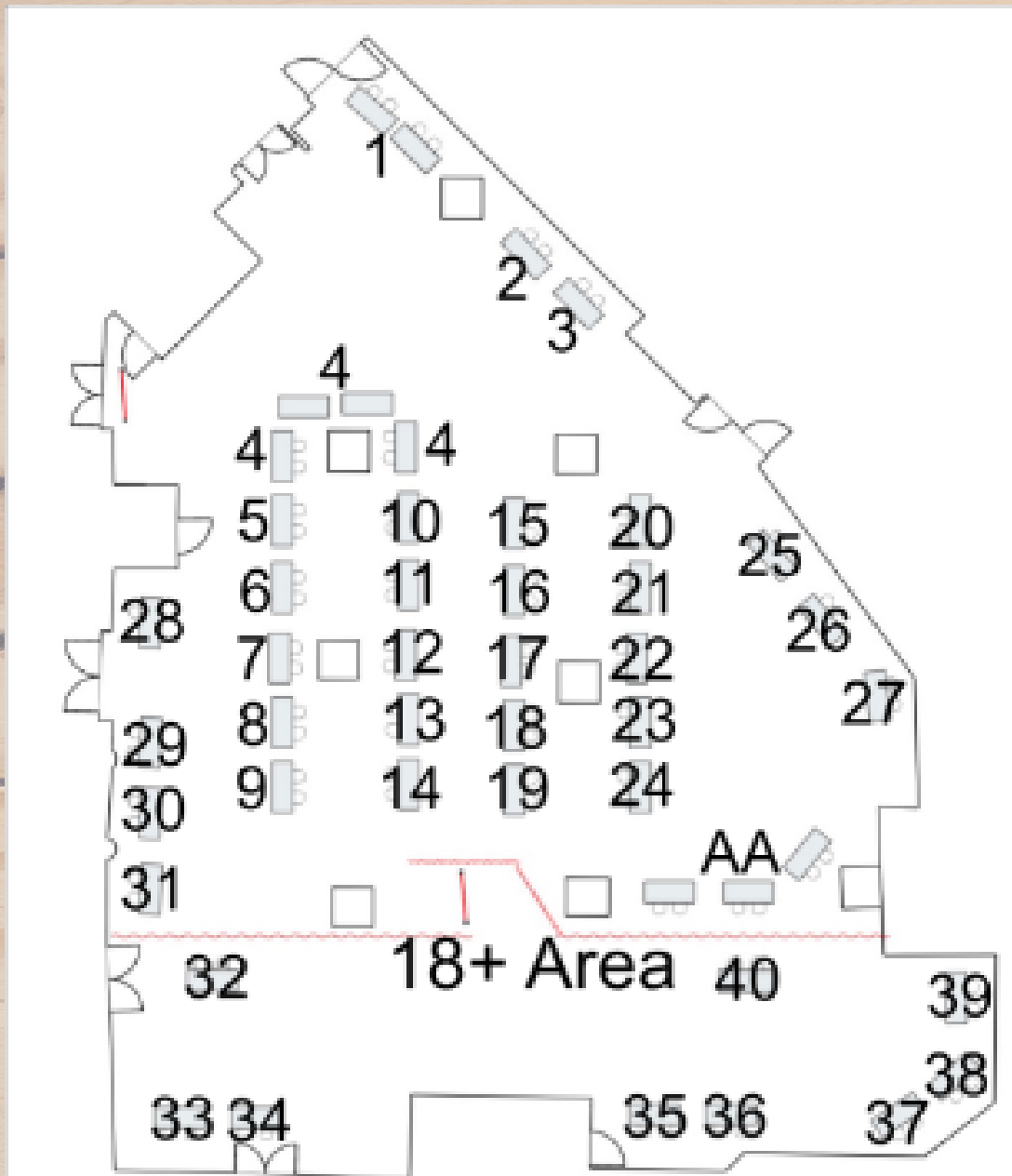
SECOND FLOOR



SECOND FLOOR

20

Dealers/Artist's Den



Give a big ol' "yeehaw" for our STAFF

Chairman



Matthew

Vice-Chairman



Koori

Operations

Area Manager

Aloha

IT

Lead - Dvolkii

Logixkitten

Website

Lead - Koori

Kwanza

Logixkitten

Con Ops

Lead - Aloha

Second - Nogard

Doggy speak

Sparki

Arty

Horrible Bear

Samaki

Gokies

Ceru

Neptune

Madison

Zushi

Moonfur

Security

Lead - Storm
Second - JJ Collie
Seven
Tyler
Kylo
Bushsergal
Mild
Disco

Registration

Lead - Dvolkii
Corvus Swiftwing
Nickoli
Rowth
Galxy Burst
Cody Akita
TeddyBear
Tyler
LogixKitten
Melody
Rylie Shiba

Info Desk

Lead - Doggyspeak
Sparki

Staff Lounge

Lead - LineMonkey
Jesse
Trissie

Events

Area Manager
Koori

Fursuit

Shayrin

Fursuit Lounge

Lead - Silver

FursuitActivites

Shayrin

23

AV

Lead - Shasta

Koori

Kio

Kitlgnis

Krillix

Evder

Scheduling

Koori

Artist Alley

Lead - Atsuki

Orange

Gaming Area

Lead - Cyrus

Spades

Senpai

Dance Comp

Lead - Rogue

Loy

Executive

Charity

Lead - June

Matthew

Koori

HR

Matthew

Accounting

Moonfur

Sparki

Koori

Matthew

Hotel Liaison

Matthew

Koori

GOH

Matthew
Koori

Guest Relations

Matthew
Panda

Marketing

Area Manager
Shayrin

Fursuit

Charlie
Ichigo
Melisa Lomax
Captain
Baja
Shaulah

Social Media

Lead - Captain
DoggySpeak
Ash
Koori

Photography

Lead - Ace
Zafmod
Rogue
Ash
Kite
QuickWittedHare

Con Store

Lead - Shayrin
Cheyenne
Venport
Captain
Leon
Strato
Cornelius

Con Book

Captain

Auction

Shayrin

Dealer's Den

Lead - Charlie
Rachet
Melisa Lombax
Ichigo
Flip
PawDaWolf
Neph
AstroOtter
Captain
Zenny

Theming

Lead - Kwanza
Shayrin
Leon

**A HUGE thank you to all our rootin' tootin' volunteers
for making Tails and Tornadoes the con it is!
We wouldn't be here without every single one of you
putting this together!**

Honorable Mentions!



Kwik! For making Mattews stickers seen
throughout the con book and so kindly
letting us use them!!

Pexels.com - Free stock photos!
For backgrounds seen throughout the
con book!

Art By:



Furaffinity.net/user/kwik

All for a Five Dollar Gold Piece in Flagstaff

by Thomas “Faux” Steele



Stepping off the running board of the weather-beaten locomotive, Marc LeBleu curled his fingertips around a hand-rolled cigarillo before igniting it with his last match. Resting snugly ovetop of his broad shoulders, what had once been a crisp blue military jacket had been—over many years—tailored into a tight-fitting duster that rolled down to the blue jay’s road-worn Levi’s jeans. He stepped with a distinctly continental flair that set him apart from the other passengers.

Marc puffed like a steam engine while he cracked open a pack of playing cards. Each bore a name and an artist’s illustration of a federal fugitive, several neatly stricken out with red ink. Marc settled on a jack of clubs bearing the portrait of Sammie English, a hard-eyed wolf wanted for the murder of both the sheriff and his deputy in Flagstaff—among other crimes. Keeping a wary eye on the dispersing crowd, Marc approached the squat ticket booth.

“Do you know where a humble avian might get a drink around here?” he asked the ticket-seller, a coyote in a red uniform that had faded to a pleasing shade of desert pink. Idly plinking a silver dollar against the edge of his cash register, the coyote paid Marc no mind until he set a shiny dime on the splintered counter. “A tip for the handsome gentleman. Merci beaucoup, Monsieur.”

“I’m not sure the locals will take too kindly to a fore—” his eyes went wide as Marc flashed a five-pointed U.S. Marshal’s badge—“to a federal lawman. Are you sure you want to come and stir up trouble?”

“Did I say I was here for anything other than a drink?” Marc turned slightly to gaze at the endless ponderosa pines cascading down the slopes of Mount Elden like an evergreen rockslide, and in doing so, flashed the Lefauchaux revolver tucked into a calfskin holster on his hip. A memento of his service in the French army, Marc always kept the single-action hammer cocked and prepared for action. “Just point me in the right direction. if you’d be so kind.”

“Head into town. Benny’s Saloon is on Main Street, in the building that looks a bit like a church if you squirt. It’s hard to miss.” Biting his lip as the silver-inlaid grips of Marc’s weapon gleamed in the setting sun, the coyote quietly slipped the coins into his pocket. He turned away as the telegraph began clicking with the frenetic intensity of a woodpecker in hot pursuit of a beetle hiding in deadwood. “Do be careful, stranger.”

Calf-high leather boots crunching loudly on the gravel-lined road, Marc finished his cigarillo as he passed an overturned stagecoach just beyond the sign that demarcated Flagstaff's city limits. The blue jay noticed a few bullet holes on the side door that hadn't yet begun to rust around the edges. Keeping one hand within easy reach of his holster, he bent over to peek past the tattered curtains.

"You're not from around here, are you?" Marc slammed the top of his skull into the window frame with a dull thud. Cupping his ruffled crest of feathers with one paw, he swiveled his neck to peer at a Japanese small-clawed otter with bemusement. "Most beasts with a lick of sense prefer not looking too closely at a crime scene."

"I presumed this carnage resulted from an unfortunate accident." Marc maintained his composure as he looked her over while using the reflection off the otter's gleaming choker to casually straighten his tricolor lapel pin. Although not a great beauty, her stocky and muscular body kept Marc's gaze lingering for an extra moment. "Please excuse my ignorance, Mademoiselle."

"I might excuse it...but Laughin' Sam sure as damnation won't." She glanced nervously over her shoulder before gesturing for Marc to follow. Embellished with a pattern of blooming wildflowers that gently swayed with each step, her dress was impossible to ignore. Catching a distinct whiff of decay from inside the stagecoach as he poked his beak inside, the blue jay decided further investigation would be too much for his stomach to bear. "Are you some kind of lawman?"

"Me, a lawman?" Marc diffidently clicked his beak. "I'm here in the spirit of the great Alexis de Tocqueville. I've been commissioned by the Troisième République to study how democracy has evolved in our sister republic. What better place to witness the strength of the common beast than on the frontier?"

"I can't say I understand much about that, I'm afraid. I'm not much for politics." The otter's rudder-like tail swayed behind her, occasionally dipping down to scrape across the ground to obfuscate her tracks. Glinting like the treasure of a Spanish conquistador, the hand-chased gold bangles on her wrists told Marc she was a creature of some means. "Do you have a name?"

"Marc LeBleu." The bird paused to kick over a large, irregular stone by the side of the road. His eyes lit up as an Arizona bark scorpion skittered for cover. Crushing its barb-tipped tail with the toe of his boot, he threw the writhing snack into his beak and crunched down. "And you are?"

"Aoi Kimura." The town's main thoroughfare was almost deserted as they approached Benny's Saloon; only a few scorched miners hid beneath sombreros while trudging out of town. She looked at him with a measured frown, Marc completely nonchalant about having a pair of claws hanging loosely from his beak. "We do serve food in Flagstaff, Mister LeBleu. There's no need to forage for your sustenance—though I'm sure you're a fine frontiersman."

"I believe it's a shame to waste the bounties Nature provides," Marc replied, shooting the otter a playful wink as he swallowed the insect in a single sloppy gulp. He found the taste reminiscent of well-smoked beef jerky, fading into a pleasant earthiness that lingered on his palate. "You mammals can be so uptight. Care for a dragée?"

"Is that a French term for dried crickets or something?" Aoi snorted. "Because if it's insect-related, count me out."

"It's a candy-coated almond," Marc replied, popping one of the sweets into his beak. Benny's Saloon looked a bit like an Icelandic church, with black-tar walls and a blocky observation tower jutting out from the roof. Marc narrowed his eyes as he caught the briefest flash of sunlight reflecting off something

metallic near the highest parapet. "What was that?" he asked.

"Just the weathervane. Don't pay it any mind," Aoi replied, throwing open the swinging doors of the saloon with a firm shove. The rough-hewn pine floorboards creaked loud enough to raise the dead despite her light footsteps. "How about I buy you a drink, eh? We'll take my usual seat at the bar."

Marc caught a few unfriendly glances from the somber patrons clustered around the roaring fireplace in the right corner. He stepped cautiously around the heavy copper chandelier studded with tallow candles hanging above the entryway. The saloon reeked of a mixture of stale tobacco smoke and unwashed bodies, necessitating a spritz of cologne from the bottle integrated into his enameled candy tin. "Seriously, try a dragée. I developed a fondness for them during the Sardinian War."

"Not bad," Aoi replied after plopping one into her muzzle with a hint of reticence. She flicked her head toward the bar, where a nervous coyote had busied himself rubbing a clean glass with an oil-spattered rag. A few naphtha table lamps threw warm rich yellow light onto the bottles of amber liquor set behind him. "I couldn't help but notice you aren't carrying any hand luggage. Are you in need of a fresh suit?"

"The rest of my clothing is arriving with the midnight whistle-stop. I have a steamer trunk full of garments that've been sitting in a San Francisco apartment since last December on the way." Marc clenched his beak and furrowed his brow. He hoped the omnipresent moths hadn't wreaked too much havoc. "You wouldn't happen to know a good launderer and seamstress, would you?"

"Where do you think I get my money from, hrm? I'm an independent woman." A demure smile flashed across Aoi's muzzle as she called the bartender over with a flick of her finger. "I hope you didn't assume my motives were prurient, Mister LeBleu. I simply like to offer my reasonably-priced services to the select few travelers with an eye for the finer things in life."

"Of course not. I would never impeach a dowager's honor." Marc eyed the coyote as he plopped two heavy copper shot glasses on the bar. Grabbing a sketchy-looking bottle with a desiccated rattlesnake curled in the base, he filled them to the rim with brackish liquid. While the blue jay usually preferred to nurse on a cocktail, he knew that he had to prove he could hold his liquor first. "What's the specialty?"

"Coffin Varnish," the bartender replied with a voice sharp as a coffee can filled with nails. Marc noted the fumes wafting upward from the liquor smelled strongly of turpentine and burnt sugar. The blue jay gripped the shot glass with deep apprehension as he internally debated whether this drink would be the one to finally do his liver in. "One shot of this will turn any curly wolf into a gentleman of the first water."

"To the republic, then." Glasses collided with a low-pitched pong like the ringing of a circus gong. Throwing back the acrid concoction in a single gulp, the blue jay struggled against the powerful instinct to retch. Clenching his fists and slowly exhaling, Marc let out a grunt of relief as the liquor reached his stomach and the burn eased. "Another of those and I'll need a good undertaker," he said with a muted laugh.

"So, how does a Frenchman end up out in the Arizona Territory?" Aoi asked, drumming her manicured claws on the butcher-block counter. She ordered up a beer, served unsatisfyingly in a lukewarm mug with a complete absence of foamy head. "You're quite a ways from home."

"After the Battle of Sedan, I found myself wanting for new employment after spending time in a Prussian prison camp." Marc ordered a beer as well to minimize the risk of taking sick from contaminated water. "I decided to set out for the United States to strike my fortune. After a few years as a Pinkerton, I decided to make myself available for hire."

“Not the most profitable of professions,” the otter replied, taking a slow sip of beer followed by a generous handful of salted peanuts from a pressed glass dish on the bar. “I’m surprised an enterprising avian such as yourself didn’t head down to El Callao and stake out a claim.”

“I’ve found that those who provide services come out the other side better off than those who seek the earth’s riches directly.” Marc gave his revolver a pat. “I spent a year in Venezuela as a bullion guard. By the end of my service, I had enough gold tucked away to purchase a comfortable apartment and a few luxuries.”

“Handsome and smart. Seems like you’ve got the full package.” Aoi chuckled. Without warning, the saloon doors whipped open, colliding with the wall with a crack like a thunderclap. Marc dropped his glass in surprise, though the addition of spilled beer made little difference to the filth-caked floorboards. “Oh, shi—”

“Who in damnation is sitting on my stool!?” Discreetly pulling an Elgin pocket watch from inside his vest, Marc used the polished gold case to catch a glimpse of a sunbaked wolf leaning against the doorframe. His gunmetal irises gleamed in the firelight like a pair of tombstones. “Don’t ignore me, feathers! I’m talkin’ to you!”

“Your stool? My new friend here”—Marc glanced to his side, only to find the otter had made herself scarce—“or, rather, who was here appears to have misled me. Please, accept my sincerest apologies, Monsieur,” he replied, hopping off the stool like a pigeon with a stolen breadcrumb clutched in its beak.

“I’m afraid words ain’t good enough.” Behind the wolf, four stocky desperados strolled in, spurs clinking in unison like an outlaw marching band. “All order derives itself from fear of consequences. If I let you walk away now, then every Jack and Jill in this town starts to think their transgressions will go unpunished. Order begins to collapse. I’m going to have to—”

“I’m going to interrupt you there.” Marc casually pulled another cigarillo from a sterling silver case and cupped the tip loosely in his beak. He patted his pockets and sighed. “Do you happen to have a flint handy? I can’t listen to a monologue without the aid of a good smoke, and I’m afraid I’ve exhausted my humble supply of matches,” he said through his clenched beak.

“You really are an impertinent little jaybird.” The wolf snorted, snapping his fingers in the direction of the coyote by his side. Despite the Winchester lever-action rifle slung over his shoulder and the Bowie knife tucked in his bandolier, the desperado kept his paws free as he approached Marc. “Wring his neck for me like a broiler chicken, would you?”

“Oh, good. I seem to have found it.” Marc sighed with relief as the tip of his claw brushed across the rough edge of his flint striker next to a small pile of lint and desiccated grass. Casually cupping the metal wheel between his wheel and his thumb, he tensed up as the coyote’s paw came down hard on his shoulder. “How about I give you a light, Monsieur?”

“Gah!” Completely taken by surprise, the coyote yowled as a petite fireball caught him square in the chest. While he desperately tried to pat it out the embers, his linseed oil-soaked bandolier ignited like a funeral pyre. A jet of bluish flame raced up his chest as he hurled himself through a window and headfirst into a watering trough, startling several horses.

Catching one of the embers lingering in the air, the blue jay ignited his cigarillo. Taking a long draw, he let the smoke sit heavy in his lungs before exhaling from his nostrils like a Chinese dragon. “Your companion made a fine impression of John of Arc,” he remarked, staring the wolf dead in the face. “Monsieur English, I presume. You’re facing the hangman’s rope in twelve counties.”

"I'm going to string you up like the thirty-eight stars!" Drawing his Colt Peacemaker, English fired a single shot that caught Marc square in the chest. The high caliber bullet carried enough punch to send his light-weight body careening backwards over the bar. "There's not going to be enough left to give you a Christian burial after the vultures are done with you!"

"Your claim of victory is...*nnggh*...premature!" Marc grunted in pain while running the edge of his finger along his *myeonje baegab*. Fairly confident that English had only cracked one of his ribs, Marc thanked his lucky stars that numerous folds of cotton fabric had managed to stop the bullet just short of his feathers. "You see, I discovered a most curious item during my time in Joseon."

"What the hell are you talking about?" English fanned his revolver, sending several bullets pinging off copper mugs off to Marc's left. "You have no right to still be breathing after that!"

"Ah, well, the local soldiers wore body armor to counter our firearms with impressive success. After capturing a few examples, I refined the design and added a few improvements of my own." Marc tugged the spent round free and dropped it on the floor with a sharp plink. "It comes in handy in this line of work, no?"

"I'll just have to aim for your head, then!" Marc crawled to a better position near the edge of the bar while English fiddled with a polished brass speedloader. A weasel advanced forward with a blood-spattered hatchet in his left paw. "Let's see how well you shoot with half a skull!"

"I've got him boss! Just let me—"

Marc cut the weasel off by firing a clean shot through the rusty chain that held the chandelier aloft. With a sharp snap like the lash of a bullwhip, the fatigued links gave way, sending the massive candelabrum straight down onto the hapless desperado. He crumpled under the impact, groaning impotently as hot candle wax dripped onto his forehead. "Are you considering handing yourself in like a man of honor? I'd hate to keep making work for the local doctor."

"I will never surrender to the likes of you!" Marc's eyes went wide as a bullet punched a fist-sized hole in the wood next to his beak, studding his cheeks with splinters. Sweat beaded on his fingers as he drew his backup LeMat revolver and cocked the hammer. The blue jay had always preferred a New York reload to fiddling around with spare bullets. "Let's see that little undershirt of yours stop a 'Big Fifty' Sharps!"

Marc's blood went cold. He had seen one of those rifles knock a Comanche brave clear off his war-horse from a hundred yards away. Rolling to his right, he barely avoided a deadly hailstorm of broken glass from an errant shot that shattered the mirrored backplash. "Have you ever fenced, Monsieur? Simply having a grander sword is not a substitute for tactical thinking!"

It took Marc only a moment to gather the jackrabbit's position from a dozen diminutive reflections in the diamondlike shards dotting the floor. Taking a final drag while savoring the rich flavor of Turkish tobacco, he stuck the smoldering cigarillo tip just beyond the edge of the bar.

"I've got him!" Marc winced as a bullet cleanly sliced through the last inch of his index claw. Gritting his beak, he ignored the warm rivulet trickling down his wrist as he steadied his shaking palm. He heard the distinctive *plink* of a shell bouncing off the floor as the jackrabbit ejected the spent brass. "See? He wasn't so tough."

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Catching the desperado off guard, Marc popped upward and took aim. Crack. The jackrabbit staggered backwards, dropping his weapon and yowling while clutching his boot. His cries of pain only intensified as he

caught a glimpse of the wound. "I'd go if I were you! The next shot will be somewhere a little more...*mortelle*," Marc said, golden eyes gleaming as the jackrabbit jumped out the front door like a leveret on all-fours.

"You're good, I'll give you that." Glasses shattered as the wolf overturned a table and took up a defensive posture behind the rough-hewn boards. He fired six shots toward the bar before pausing to reload, spinning the cylinder along his forearm to fling the spent brass out. "I don't think I've gotten the pleasure of your name, stranger."

"Marc LeBleu, Chevalier of the Ordre du Saint-Esprit." Marc returned fire with two shots in quick succession, missing the wolf's headfur by the width of a railroad spike. Flipping up a lever on the end of the hammer, Marc blew a grapefruit-sized hole in the table with a twenty-gauge shotgun slug. "Also an officer of these États-Unis, but that's just something which pays the bills. Imported Cuban cigarillos aren't cheap, you know!"

"I think a few positions may have just opened in my gang. Could I interest you in membership?" Marc flinched as English's reciprocal shots went wide by a feather's breadth. Glancing over at a bottle of Coffin Varnish that had managed to survive the fall, the blue jay took a long swig to steady his nerves. "Every man earns his fair share of any profits."

"*Mieux vaut être seul que mal accompagné*," Marc replied, tilting his revolver over top of the bar and emptying the cylinder with a roar like a battleship's cannon battery. "Not interested, English!"

"You're getting sloppy, LeBleu! None of those bullets even came close!" English cackled like a hyena while advancing forward with a swagger in his step. He loaded a single bullet into his revolver before menacingly cocking the hammer. "I just need one shot to finish this. It's a shame—things were just starting to get interesting!"

"Don't worry, interesting is my specialty." Stepping out from the shadows, Aoi stuck a two-shot derringer in English's face, gold scrollwork along the barrel making the weapon equal parts beautiful and deadly. The otter glanced around at the desperados fading in and out of consciousness with a satisfied smirk. "Drop the gun. I've decided to join the winning team now that your muscle is out of the picture."

Calculations flashed across the wolf's muzzle as Aoi's finger nestled snugly against the hair trigger. Gritting his teeth, he let his gun clatter to the floor as Marc used the edge of the bar to haul himself unsteadily to his feet. "Thank you for that," he grunted, using the bronze-capped heel of his boot to break off a table leg to use as a makeshift cane.

"I saw an opportunity and took it." Aoi kept the gun pointed at English while Marc bound his wrists behind his back with a handcuff. Consisting of two loops, the smaller loop snapped over English's wrists while Marc firmly held onto the other. "I pegged you for a lawman the moment you stepped off the train."

"You could have warned me about the ambush," Marc replied with a snort. He secured the loop around the bronze hitching post just outside the saloon while slipping a note to the bartender requesting an urgent telegraph message to his backup at Point of Mountain Station. "I'm lucky, but even good fortune only goes so far."

"It worked out this time, right?" Aoi chuckled, tucking her derringer into a concealed holster fit snug against her inner thigh. A moment after English parted his muzzle to mouth off, the otter stuffed a scrap of rawhide into his muzzle to gag him. "Maybe next time you'll pay your laundry bill, Laughin' Sam."

"I appreciate the help." Leaning heavily on the table leg, Marc popped a dragée into his beak and crunched down on it. Another quick shot of alcohol only slightly dulled the steady throbbing in his lower abdomen. "Is there a physician available at this hour? I might need a few nostrums and a bottle of laudanum before

I'm ready to board the train out of town."

Aoi chuckled. "I can make sure that you get a doctor's visit, your clothes laundered, your feathers pruned, and a warm meal in your belly all for a five-dollar gold piece. How's that sound for Flagstaff hospitality?"

Marc rolled his eyes as he slipped a gleaming half eagle into her paw. The otter shot him a wink that told him she got the better end of the bargain as she stuffed the coin into her girdle. "Can you get it done in time for me to catch the 3:10 to Yuma tomorrow? There's a nasty bandoleiro out that way who needs to be brought to justice..."

~ End ~

Code of Conduct Agreement

Updated 07/01/2023

Summary

- 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. Parent(s) or guardian(s) will be held responsible for damage and/or issues caused by their minors.

Children 12 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.

Document can be found at tailsandtornadoes.org under "Code of Conduct"

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.

Individuals are not permitted to contact the news media, perform interviews, or act as representatives of the convention. Only authorized personnel designated by the convention may contact news media and / or conduct interviews and /or act as representatives.

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.

Health and Safety

****This Policy Applies to all staff, attendees, and vendors****

Exposure to any illnesses is a possibility while attending any event, and by attending, you agree that TTFC cannot be held liable for any exposure.

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.

MASKS ARE REQUIRED IN THE DEALER'S DEN

While in the Dealer's Den, 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 health regulations.

- Face shields are not an acceptable alternative.
- Masks that require a filter are not allowed.
- Masks with ventilation holes or patterning that allows for complete airflow are not allowed.
- Fursuiters, while in suit, will not be required to have a mask on, under their head. If the head is removed while in the den, a mask must be put on immediately.
- Masks will be supplied by the convention (while supplies last)

Attendees that enter the Dealer's Den and remove their mask, will be asked to leave. Repeat offenses may result in attendance badges being revoked.

There are no exemptions to this policy.