

78TH WORLD SCIENCE FICTION CONVENTION FROM NEW ZEALAND TO THE WORLD, A VIRTUAL WORLDCON



Issue 11: Sunday, 2 August Afternoon

I must take issue with calling poffertjes "Dutch pancakes". Dutch pancakes are HUGE. Poffertjes are tiny.

I apologize if I walked through any people or tables in Squid Hall yesterday morning. I swear I was not drunk, just on a very laboring computer.

I walked through some tables in Squid Hall too! Easy to do.

Someone said "tautoko" to me in a chat room, and I feel like I've really been in New Zealand.

A little poem for the first virtual Worldcon:
Five days of insanity
Oh the humanity
I click on a room
It refuses to Zoom
I say words of depravity!

There once was a con in New Zealand That had a lot to deal with. In the middle of tension A brand-new invention That amazed everyone who's seen it.

From this morning's Daily Briefing, a discussion on the art and perils of glass blowing:
Glass blowing combines the best elements of artwork and a car race.
"You can burn yourself on hot glass and cut yourself on cold glass"
"Is there a technical term for that?" "Yes - OUCH."

Daily Briefing - "Can I tell a Dutch Cheese story?" "If it is full of holes, then it's a Swiss Cheese story..." A huge thanks to Morgan Hazelwood who has been working tirelessly for weeks to train the programme participants before the con started, training the Behind The Scenes tech staff to host zooms, and answering questions in what feels like just about every room across three separate Discord Servers throughout the duration of the Convention itself.

The votes are in! The Best Dressed Dealer Table belongs to Bard & Jester!



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