

Appendix γ

Non-typo version fo chapter 18

Fixed errors are **bolded**

The **mob** of angry **flies** surrounded the tall **walls** of the **place**. Seeing **no** way in but up the **flies** took **flight** and quickly landed on the **top** of the building.

“Please don’t harm me” pleaded Tod “I’m only here because of some bizarre transcription error! I am completely **innocent**”

“You **claim** innocence but we believe you **not!**” The **French flies** proclaimed “We shall make you **pay!**” At this **poor** Tod exploded in a **flash** of light. Tod winched as he started scratching his light. “Your feeble attempts to **rash** me will only end in you **failing!**”

“That is what you **think!**” Retorted the lead **fly**, “Your gracious attitude will end in **ruin!**” At this the **flies** tried to board their **sail** boats but it only resulted in **failing**. The **flies** attempts to **evaded** Tod were being thwarted by the intermittent typing **errors**. The **errors** made quite a daunting **sight**, not as light as the rash of Tod, but **light** enough to offend the left handed fries who **pulled** out their weapons with the intent of **smashing** the **errors**. The **errors**, however, were too **quick** for the **flies** and with their new found duck-like reflexes they **avoided** the attacks of the **flies**.

While the **flies** and **errors** were preoccupied trying to **kill** each other, Tod tried to sneak away without being caught in the accounting nightmare. Sadly his sneaking was **too loud** of a noise which attracted the attention of the **flies** and **errors** onto **him**.

“Wait!” wailed Tim “I’m a victim of the same circumstances that surrounded Tod, except that I am truly innocent of propagating the repeated typing errors. You need to help end this cycle, remember who you once were, you were not always fries but were flies until this random error struck. Continuing to spread these errors will only result in more chaos and disasters. This vicious cycle must be stopped and that starts with the last people to be affected.

“Stopping these errors is a more difficult task than you say, one never knows when they might appear, **turning** the simplest **phrase** into on of the **utmost befuddlement!**” **stated/said** a fry “**resisting/revolting**

against the errors is **udder insanity/stupidity!**”

“**Gasp!**” cried Tim, “The typos are becoming more sever than I ever thought possible!”

“Is there **something/anything** that can be done to **prevent/stop** these errors that won’t **result with/in devastation/destruction?**”

“Do you not see that these errors have brought forth more destruction, more devastation, then they could ever cause if forced away. I have freed myself of such errors and I am **perfectly fine!**” at this Tim **transported/exploded** into a **typographical** mess **splating** the ground with punctuation and **unintelligible** characters.

“**Avast!**” cried dumb pirate Andy “how arrre I getting here?”

“Ye fool” intruded stupid Joe the lesser of the Joes “Everyone knows **pirates** ‘Avast’ and not Avost”

“It wasn’t Andy’s **fault**” medieval Mel the maniacal non-alliterative person stated “It doth be the **fault** of the typos!”

“Then we doth need to **shiver** the **timbers** and buckle the swash of these vile typos, Arrrrhoy!” At this the three unintelligent characters rushed upon the typos with enough lack of knowledge to not know that there was no physical manifestation of a typo to destroy.



And thus the typos were destroyed (for the mast part)