

The Chronicles of Deaven

PANSERBJØRNE CAPTURES KIDS



ZOMBI KIDS AT SVALBARD DELLS.

SVALBARD DELLS, HIS DARKEST MATERIALS – Innocent Christians Mia Deaven, 7, and her brother Aidan, 9, were captured by a giant armored bear, taken to Svalbard Dells, and forced to swim in a ginormous indoor water park. According to Marisa Coulter of the Magisterium, “The Church wishes everybody would stop reading these books... we intend to mount a campaign to make every last person on the planet aware of these dangerous and intriguing works.” Asked about the fate of the children, Ms. Coulter said that their dæmons are “already lost,” having seen the movie.

MOM REACHES PRIME



MS. DEAVEN FEIGNING HAPPINESS.

DELAFIELD, WI – Jennifer Deaven, 40, turned 40 last year and spent most of 2007 being 40, but continues to exhibit few signs of mid-life crisis. According to government actuarial tables, such crises are commonplace among forty-year olds, which is exactly how old Ms. Deaven, 40, is. “I’m not certain that I want everyone to know I’m 40,” Ms. Deaven, 40, said. “That might put me over the edge.” Wall street analysts predict Ms. Deaven, 40, will soon be 41, or “forty-something.”

GNARLY!



MR. DEAVEN SHREDDING IT.

WINTER PARK, CO – Dude, check out the gnar gnar pow pow and little airdog on a cruiser run at Winter Park. No biffs, no yard sales, just groovin with it. Peace out.

TORTURE REDEFINED



DR. DEAVEN, ENGINEER AND SCIENTIST.

DODGEVILLE, WI – Public controversy over the practice of torture by “waterboarding” was rekindled this summer when two families attempted to camp during a three day downpour that left them unable to sleep, breathe, eat, or cook food properly over campfires. According to David Deaven, Ph.D., chief engineer in charge of spam at General Electric, and lunatic patriarch of one family, they were reduced to consuming beer, slightly toasted spam™, completely cold spam™, and beer. In a desperate survival attempt Dr. Deaven improvised several campfire protection devices, including the “ineffective umbrella” (pictured above), the “chair in the fire,” and the (ultimately successful) “camping fuel inferno pump.”

BROADWAY & THE BEATNIK



PLAY NARRATOR AND BEATNIK POET.

PEORIA, IL – Throngs of excited fans formed unruly lines in the early morning hours, hoping to obtain tickets to the double feature “Over in the Meadow,” a play narrated by Mia Deaven, 7, and “Messy Room,” a poem recited by Aidan Deaven, 9. Ms. Deaven narrates for the entire 20 minute play, as fanciful animals cavort on stage in a lighthearted and highly repetitive fashion, while Mr. Deaven presents an animated and soulful rendition of the Shel Silverstein classic. Not content with the dramatic stage, Mr. and Ms. Deaven are also working on piano compositions – and Mr. Deaven on guitar – as a result of lessons. “I never get tired of 9 year olds playing ‘war pigs,’” said Jennifer Deaven, 40, the children’s mother.

MIA WITCH PROJECT



HANDHELD FOOTAGE OF MS. DEAVEN.

SIX MILES ABOVE NEBRASKA – Vague, implied supernatural terror struck an airliner *en route* to Denver from Chicago, as Mia Deaven, 7, recorded the incident using jerky, low resolution video footage captured on a cell phone. Upon her arrival, Ms. Deaven seemed fine as she skied Winter Park for three days.

BLUE THUNDER



MR. DEAVEN PREPARING TO FLEE.

DELAFIELD, WI – Local citizens were astonished this summer to see a blue blur fly past, pursued by a family riding bicycles and shouting. Aidan Deaven, 9, received a blue racing/training bike for his birthday this year. Apparently miscalculating his son's top speed with such a lightweight, high-quality bicycle, Aidan's father David purchased the bike without adequate foresight. "I thought he would wait for me," said the delusional and increasingly elderly Mr. Deaven.

SALMONELLATTACK!



MR. DEAVEN PREPARING HIS ASSAULT.

PORT ARANSIS, TX – Sequestered in a large beach house, the Corkill extended family proved to be an easy target for son-in-law David Deaven's "Turkey de la Muerte" attack. The diabolical attack combines improper food handling with severe undercooking in a cold oven. Mr. Deaven assumed the only possible defense would require victims to effect an improbable excursion to an emergency room located across the Laguna Madre in Corpus Christi. The campaign was foiled by Mr. Deaven's brother-in-law, who raised questions about red juices flowing copiously from the bird.

JANGO REDUX



MR. FETT AND HIS PEEPS.

MUSTAFAR, OUTER RIM – Reeling from his 2006 defeat, the notorious Jango Fett returned with reinforcements in October 2007, leading armed raids on locals. Perhaps owing to a lack of organization and the youthful exuberance of his gang, Mr. Fett was able to pilfer just 5 metric tons of candy. With blasters blazing, Mr. Fett also recovered 2 apples from a freezing water bath using nothing but his helmet.

CANDY IS COMING



MS. DEAVEN FABRICATING HER PRODUCT (FILE PHOTO).

ROUND LAKE, MN – Brach's Confections executives met today at a special board meeting, anticipating the yearly competitive threat from Jennifer Deaven, 40, of Wisconsin. Every year Ms. Deaven, 40, manufactures approximately seven tons of homemade candy and distributes it globally, causing a significant dip in candy sales by commercial vendors. In a public statement, Brach's announced that they expect a 70% shortfall in sales during the next quarter.

CHILDREN BANISHED



MR. DEAVEN'S IGLOO AND PRISONERS (INSET).

DELAFIELD, WI – Responsible parents are required to apply appropriate treatment to misbehaving children. One treatment in the arsenal of local parent David Deaven is particularly effective. "I build an igloo and shut them in," said Mr. Deaven. "This maintains peace and quiet in the main, heated house from about December 10 to March 20."

BARBIE CAKE DUST-FREE



MS. DEAVEN WITH CAKE.

EL SEGUNDO, CA – Anbaric experiments performed on a Barbie™ cake have now shown such cakes to be free of Dust, reported experimental theologian Mia Deaven, recently turned 7. "Many people will not have the slightest clue what we are talking about," said Ms. Deaven's daemon Nellie. "But our aletheiometer never lies." Passersby were amazed at the amount of blood, further reducing the number of readers who can be expected to understand this story.