



THE FIERY CHICKEN

The Newsletter of Iridescence, the 2026 Eastercon

Issue 6, Monday

Bang!

Tech are happy to announce that the intermittent crackling noise problem in Balmoral has been completely cured. The offending speaker exploded during a talk on chemistry in science fiction. Fortunately, the fire alarms did not go off, but Tech had an unusually exciting evening.

Schrödinger's Dead Dog?

Is there going to be a dead dog party?

Ops currently deny all knowledge of the dead dog, but we suspect there will be a gathering in the bar late tonight.

You Were Warned!

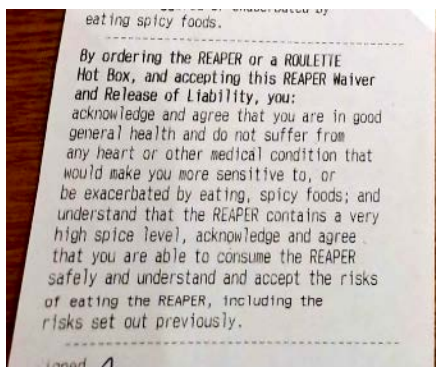
Dave's Hot Chicken over at Resorts World serves chicken so hot that you have to sign a disclaimer when you order it.

Our intrepid tester's verdict was:

Heat: 11/10

Taste: "Borderline inedible"

Would order again: HELL NO!



Disclaimer

Last Chance

Reminder: the Dealers' Room will close at 2pm today (Monday) so you only have this morning left to buy all the books and merch and join all the conventions.

Right of Reply

Our roving Mastodon reporter noted a response from an Elder God to our photo in the previous issue.



"Can't an Elder Thing even have a simple conversation without the tabloids faking shock? Good job Vatican Cow is not here."

Covid: Still Crazy After All These Years

At least one convention attendee has tested positive for Covid and decided to go home rather than stay around.

There is a channel (#disease-reporting) on the Discord for self-reporting.

Give a Fanzine a Good Home

There are lots of *free* fanzines available in the fan lounge. Please take them and give them a good home.



Our intrepid reporter Sue perused these stacks and found a worrying number of copies of *Plokta* in which she was pictured being "silly". (*The Fiery Chicken* is a *Plokta* publication; look out for *Plokta* rising from the ashes later this year).

Ice Age News

The frozen iceman recently discovered in the glacier outside of the Dealers' Room has been positively identified as an ancient Green Room gopher who fell into a crevasse while fetching an acorn cocktail for a panel. In this modern era we now order drinks via WhatsApp, so this is less of a problem. We do however, warn all Eastercon attendees to avoid slipping on the ice.

Meanwhile in the Newsletter, we are busy building an igloo and standing around a fire made from draft copies of issue 6.

The Only Winning Move is Not to Play

From Discord we note the following set of options for the “Create Your Own Pancake Station” at breakfast.

- ♦ London St Pancake
- ♦ Waffleloo
- ♦ Edinburgh Waffleley
- ♦ Liverpool Key Lime Street
- ♦ Mornington Croissant!



*Create Your Own
Railway Station*

Mandatory Moose

From the fevered mind of Sue Mason, we present our original masthead with Babs from Chicken Run as Dark Phoenix.



All Shall Love Me and Despair!

Birmingham Event Horizon

The Birmingham Hilton Metropole has hosted the 1987, 2011, 2017, 2023 and 2026 Eastercons. Contract the 2028 Eastercon will also be here, leading to the following musings on the convention Discord:

Are we oscillating through the Birmingham Metropole or are we orbiting some centre of fannish mass in the hotel?

Also the periodicity is decreasing, which suggests we must be losing fannish energy.

If we assume a spherical fan, are they a perfect black body, and at what temperature?

The system is clearly quantised in some way since the orbital period must be an integer number of years.

The question is, what happens after 2028? Does the 2029 bid have enough energy to escape the system or are we all doomed to fall into the singularity?

Lost Property

If you have lost any of these, please come to Ops to claim them: Lipstick, Glasses, a single early Ring (possibly plastic), 8 “turquoise” charms, Neoprene phone case, Single glove, Blessed are the cheesemakers tote, Black blazer, Owlbear dice tray, Purple cardi. New craft workshop: what can you make from these items?

Mandatory QR

Have you noticed the gorgeous kerning in our font (Cormorant Garamond)? Wondered why we keep saying “QR code”? Isn’t that lovely? QRQRQR!

Adult Easter Egg Hunt

Adults can get their small chocolate prize by going to the Dealers’ Room and expressing enthusiasm for a new author’s self-published debut novel, an interminable web-based LitRPG story, or a Worldcon bid for a city you’ve never heard of.

The Clock Ticks on Groats

If you’ve been wondering how long you have to use up your groats—the answer is midnight tonight (Monday). Eat, drink and be merry because your groats will turn into pumpkins!

Mandatory Octothorpe

Octothorpe has again broken the record for the most number of Discord comments on a programme item, with well over twice the 162 comments of its nearest rival the Bureaucracy panel.

Surpassing last year’s total of 286 comments, the audience dug deep into the meme mines to power past 480. We suggest not looking unless you have lots of time and bandwidth to spare.

Koala Gets Around

