







## The Tribe is Alive!

This weekend the Fools Guild crowns it's King in a ceremonial ritual that will be repeated for the 38th time. The silliness that surrounds the gathering, the outgoing King's goodbye and the ensuing "search" for the new monarch is really indicative of a strong tribal spirit that powerfully sustains itself. Though the Guild has attracted much "new blood" over the years, the original framework remains strong. Many of our original members, who formed the Foolish nucleus at Southern Faire in Agoura almost 40 years ago, still enjoy hanging out together, planning and executing creatively themed, costumed and decorated events. These skills are increasingly important in a world that grows more technologically advanced yet more and more personally isolating. Our group would rather gather together face to face than talk about it on our phones. We are masters of potluck and most importantly, we support each other's professional endeavors. Yeah, we are getting older and our kids might have other things to do, but now and then our signal calls through the fog to new kindred spirits who arrive with looks of wonderment and relief that maybe, just maybe, they have found their tribe at last. Archivus



