

Cryp-Tide



A report by Guppwrallgurwatt (ingesting graphofocus linear communicating methods and exercising same method as output)

Cryp-Tide is the faithful friend of the Darn-Pour, the Meændew man. It's possible that Cryp-Tide is made of magical meændew, dew that exists in many places across the universe at once. But it's more likely that he consists of Dei Drops—power and energy made to flow like water. He certainly has a form that isn't set in stone.

Cryp-Tide draws his power from

others not believing in him. “He knows who to appear before; who will run around the town like a lunatic babbling about seeing monsters. The more people they tell, the more disbelief about him there is” (Hgyttlor 63). He enjoys traveling through meændepths, and knows the shores of many worlds. Though he likes frightening people, he also enjoys drifting around them, invisible. He loves small villages and towns, especially places ideal for vacationers.

He usually appears as a giant lake creature. He enjoys adorning him-

self with the attributes of other unproven creatures. Ears of a tetrahareyx, tentacles of ocean beasts, feet of the fabled Bigflip.

Of course, it all depends on where he is. Some places, Bigflips are everyday creatures. Some places, it's ordinary owls or chickens that are thought to be imaginary.

He loves bursting out of nowhere when called upon by Darn-Pour. He loves seeing the bad guys faces when he rears up. You'd think he'd lose power when they finally see him with their own eyes. But he

looks so weird, they still don't!

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