

A DISCORDIAN WEDDING



Ingredients:

(All human, and not cabbages or something like that, unless otherwise noted)

1 Bride

1 Bridegroom

1 Ordained Discordian Priest(ess)

1 Bride's-aide

1 Groom's-aide

5 Battle Ready Goddesses

13 Guests

(This adds up to twenty-three in total (add guests in groups of five if you want more))

1 Golden Apple

1 Pair Handcuffs

10+ Rings (Equal number for both Bride and Bridegroom)

Choosing your Wedding Day:

Each day of the Discordian week carries its own special blessing, aim for the one that appeals most:

Sweetmorn Blessing:

The food on your marital table will forever remain sweet (even the savories).

Boomtime Blessing:

Peace and quiet shall always be yours, unless you want to live life loud, of course.

Pungenday Blessing:

Your love shall find your natural scent a powerful aphrodisiac, just don't spoil it by farting and rolling over.

Prickle-Prickle:

You shall never tire of the sensual touch of your love, except when they're annoying you and you're trying to get some sleep.

Setting-Orange:

You shall remain beautiful/handsome in the eyes of your love forever, however if they grow old and ugly, we won't blame you for dumping them.

Responsibilities of the Bride's-aide/Groom's-aide:

The Bride's-aide and Groom's-aide are very important in this ceremony, second only to the Bride and Groom themselves. Their duties are to make sure that both the Bride and Groom get mind-bogglingly drunk the night before the wedding, and to make sure they get the Bride and Groom to their wedding in the morning despite their spectacular hangovers. It is also the duty of the Groom's-aide to make sure the Golden Apple is present and taken care of and that the Groom is in possession of it immediately prior to the wedding ceremony proper.

Dress Code:

There is no dress code, this is a Discordian wedding. Do remember, though, that this is a wedding, and weddings are very special occasions for everybody involved, not just the Bride and Groom. It is meant to be fun, so why not dress up a little? Fancy dress might work too. Be creative!

Before the Ceremony:

The 18 Guests (or however many you decide upon and including the Battle Ready Goddesses), are already at the chosen venue and are hopefully getting a little tipsy by now. I would imagine they will be getting in a round for the wedding party, too. Chasing off any intruders is also the vital duty of the guests. Of course this may prove difficult depending on the chosen venue. It could be a public place, like a ball game, a Catholic mass, or you may even invade another, non-Discordian ceremony like a Bris, or a Funeral or something; the more outrageous the better.

The Ceremony:

Although the wedding ceremony itself incorporates elements based upon happenings surrounding The Myth of the Apple of Discord and The Original Snub (see the Principia Discordia p.00017), it is altogether a friendlier ordeal. When Eris rolled the Golden Apple into the wedding banquet and caused a kafuffle which led to the Trojan War, she later insisted that the Golden Apple bearing the legend 'καλλιξιτι', or 'To the Prettiest One', was meant as a gift for the bride. After all, who but the bride at a wedding is the prettiest one? Some see this as, at best, a lame excuse and at worst, an out and out lie. We are also ignoring the possibility that Eris would have, had she actually been invited, knocked the bride unconscious and stolen the groom. Back to your wedding ceremony: Outside the venue, the Golden Apple is passed from the Groom's-aide to the Groom and from the Groom to the Ordained Discordian Priest(ess)/Wedding Officiate. Bride and Groom enter the venue together smiling and laughing. We're having none of this Groom hanging around waiting for half an hour while the Bride makes last minute adjustments to her wedding dress stuff - an Erisian Bride may not even be wearing a dress (the Groom may be though). They make their way to the center of the room and are surrounded by their 18 Friends/Relatives/Hobos dragged in off the street to make up the numbers. The Discordian Priest(ess), representing Eris' interest in this, stays outside for the moment and once the Bride and Groom are in the middle of the group of guests, the Priest(ess) rolls the Golden Apple into the room. The 5 Battle Ready Goddesses make a show of grabbing, diving, fighting and scrabbling for the Apple. While the Priest(ess) makes his/her way to stand in front of the couple (taking care not to trip over flailing limbs and writhing bodies). The Apple eventually passes to the Bridegroom, who then faces his Bride.

The Vows:

Writing your own vows is almost essential to a Discordian wedding. Of course things can get pretty weird at this point, or they can be as

plain as you like. It's all good!

Discordian Priest(ess)/Wedding Officiate:

"We are gathered here today to witness these two crazies get hitched, then we're going for a drink or five. Do any of the gathered assembly have a problem with this marriage? If so, button it, I don't want to listen your whining! Lets get this over with! [to Groom] Do you?"

Groom:

" Yeah, okay" (or something in the positive, hopefully)

Discordian Priest(ess)/Wedding Officiate:

[to Bride] "Do you too?"

Bride:

"Sure, whatever" (or something else in the positive, or this just isn't going to work)

Discordian Priest(ess)/Wedding Officiate:

[To the couple] "Okay, say your piece."

[This is where your actual vows come in. here are some suggestions]

Groom:

"I promise, or not, to put the top back on the toothpaste, my dirty laundry in the washing machine, and not to clean my motorcycle engine parts in the kitchen sink. Oh, and I promise to love you always".

Bride:

"I promise, or not, to learn to cook something other than beer milkshakes and peanut butter and raspberry jelly on toast, not to hog the bathroom for more than two and a half hours on any given morning and use all the hot water, and never to ask, 'does my ass look big in this?' and expect an honest answer".

Groom:

"I might pledge to do my share of the dusting, the vacuuming, the cooking (although I reserve the right to call out for Chinese food), the dishes, making the bed, cleaning the bathroom, doing the ironing, mowing the lawn, walking the dog, washing the car, decorating the house and, if I am still physically able at the end of the day, I promise to love you".

Bride:

"I promise to care for you in sickness and in health, (unless it's self-inflicted and at two o'clock in the morning), not to hit you too hard when you are snoring, to let you in after a night out with your friends, to care for your prized collection of road traffic signs and Star Wars comics.

Groom:

"I vow to understand you when I don't, to admit that I am wrong when

I mistakenly think I'm right, and to bring you chocolates at least once a [cough] as I am bound to have done something that I should apologize for".

Bride:

"I may promise not to my call my mom more than seven times a week, to only buy one pair of shoes a month, and to accept all your bad habits as being what makes you as lovable as you are. But you'd better make it worth it,buster. Now kiss me like a long lost cousin, ya big lunk!"

Discordian Priest(ess)/Wedding Officiate:

Okay, now that we've gotten this far, it is time for (blank) and (blank) to exchange rings. Please pass forward the rings.

[Myriad rings are passed forward from the aides to the Bride and Bridegroom, and are exchanged. The Bridegroom presents the Golden Apple to his Bride which she holds aloft for all to see.]

Discordian Priest(ess)/Wedding Officiate:

"All right! That will be quite enough! They've got the rings, they've got the Apple, I've got the last bit. By the meager power vested in me by Eris Kallisti Discordia, any other gods who might be listening, and... [pauses for effect] My little pinky [displays pinky], I hereby pompously pronounce (blank) and (blank) to be shackled! [places ceremonial handcuffs on the couple] Let's go party!"

All :

"What do we want?"

"TEQUILA!"

"When do we want it?"

"TEQUILA!"

"Hail Eris! All Hail Discordia!"

[The bride then throws the apple to the guests and whoever ends up with it after the fight buys the first round (don't inform the guests of this until one of them is in firm possession of the Apple)]