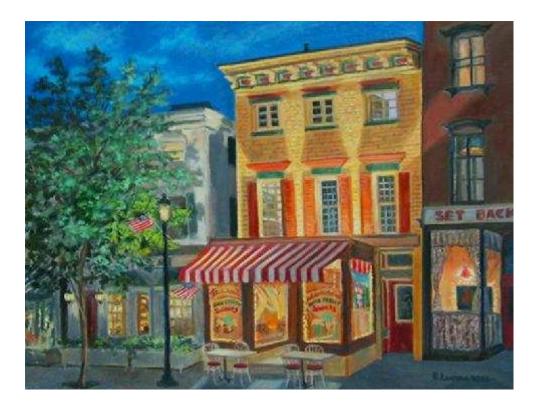
The Main Way

The Prophets of the Main Way

The Main Way is a both a philosophy and a religion. It is an organic reflection of life in the suburbs of New York in 2011. There are two deities of the Way: the Sun and the Moon. These deities have prophets here on earth so that we can learn how to live better.

The prophets are not teachers. They have nothing to teach. They walk a part of the Main Way so that we can learn to follow in their footsteps.



Those that do are fulfilled and enlightened.

PEIXOTISM

The sun's prophet is Danny, a fine young Brazilian Sun God.

Danny's Way is simple:

Work all the time. Party all the time. Excel at both simultaneously, for you are the same person at work as you are at the party.

Master this, and even in your sleep you will samba across the dreamscape.



There are a few sects of Peixotists:

The Orthodox Peixotists believe that Danny is the Sun Incarnate. The prophet's word is straight-up truth. They believe what he says is literally true, even to his annoyance or factual incorrectness.

Reform Peixotists believe that Danny is just a man who lives in a godlike way. We can learn from him, and in doing so, can be godlike too.

THE WAY OF CHICA

The moon's prophet is Chica, a fat calico kitty cat.

Chica's way is simple:

Never work. Always sleep and cuddle.

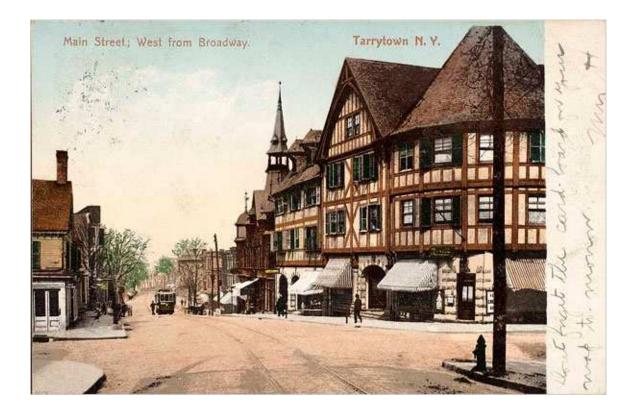


THE MAIN WAY

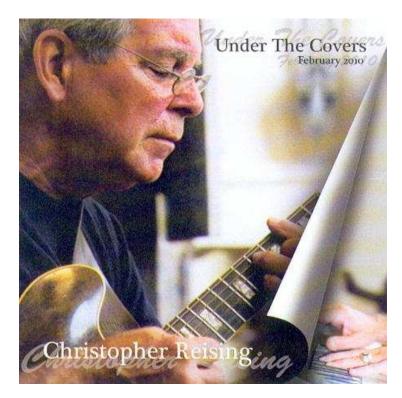
The Main Way is a middle path between the Sun and the Moon. If you can balance the Sun and the Moon in your heart, you will be enlightened.

The Main Way Chantry House is located on Main Street in Tarrytown New York. The followers of the Main Way strive to discover the mundane and arcane secrets hidden all around them.

Ancient man told stories which over time became mythology. But none of those stories adequately describe the world we now live in. We live in a new mythological era, a new age of legend. We tell stories about our world so that others can understand the world they live in.



Mythology



THE JAZZ WIZARD

A wizard of smooth jazz lives beneath the Main Street Chantry.

He has main street ensorcelled with his sonorous spells. He can unravel your heart with a riff on his jazz flute.

Is he Good or Evil? Does he follow the way of the Sun or the Moon? This is not known. He is very mysterious. We only know that we live above great power, so we must tread carefully.

Many have tried to stop the Jazz Wizard, and none have succeeded. Like a gorgon, the Jazz Wizard's back yard is littered with petrified forms, locked into shape by deep smooth relaxation.

THE ART VAMPIRES

Main Street is infested with vampires. They hang out at the art galleries. These vampires do not look like one might expect. Most of them are middle aged women.

The Jazz Wizard has the art vampires ensorcelled. Is he holding them in check? Is he romancing them? Or is he employing them for his dark arcane purposes? None know, and we are too scared shitless to find out.



THE GOBLIN BABE

There is a woman who is with child.

When she gives birth, we shall steal it and replace it with a goblin babe. None will know the difference.

The family will get a fat kitty cat to raise as a daughter. Our kitty cat will get a college education.

Meanwhile, we will get a baby girl we can raise as a cat.

Everybody wins.

THE GUILD

Surrounded on all sides by wizards and vampires and spaglords, the mortal food vendors of Main Street must band together.

The Main Street Pizza cabal spins pizzas like dervishes, unwinding the secrets of the neighborhood.

A secret garden of the Fae is tended by the people of Number One Chinese. This is the same garden that Cortez once searched for, but now the fountain of youth has run dry.



Veteran Sandwich Smiths do business at a shop called Mint. Like samurai, they have passed their arts from father to son for generations, and have perfected the art of the sandwich. Can you taste their enlightenment?

Lubins and Links is a small monastery where one can ponder the mystery of No Hot Dog Buns.

The Coffee Labs are not part of the Guild. Their tower casts a long shadow over Main street.



THE FIRE WARRIORS

The Fire Warriors are beset on all sides by supernatural creatures. They use sonic magic to keep the jazz and the vampires and the fae and the wilderness at bay.

The Fire Alarm tortures the vampires and disturbs the smooth spells of the Jazz Wizard.

Late at night, the Fire Department revs their chainsaws. The sound of metal enrages the faerie creatures which would otherwise be infiltrating the neighborhood. The noise annoys the mortals, but it is necessary to keep the fae at bay.



THE HUDSON H*BGOBLIN

An ancient creature lives in the Hudson river. Since colonial times, he has brought misfortune to the river people of the Hudson valley. I dare not write out his full name, for it only beckons him. If you say his name three times, he put a hex on your life. Don't do it. Seriously, it's dangerous.

