





NFC 2024 - Ragnarök Thursday, February 22nd 2024





NORDIC OPERA: FLUFFERDÄMMERUNG. FEAST UPON THE FOOD OF LOVE! BY ZANDER NOXQUILL

Ragnorok is upon us. The gods are arguing, thunder crashes, lighting roars across the ever-darkening sky. Mists roll over the fjords and out into the murky grey sea, where serpents as big as houses wait to pull ships to their watery doom. The earth trembles with a terrifying groan and fire rages from the storms and seas to cleanse the world of all that is, and ever was, and ever shall be. Truly we are in the End of Days...

Yet, out of the darkness, you hear heavenly music...

NordicFuzzCon has long prided itself on promoting talent, and by Odin's hairy beard, what talent do we have for you later today! A trio of top-tier operatic animals, accompanied by lashings of lovely live music, are going to be soulfully singing a magnificent medley of melodies from popular operas.

Including selected favourites from the repertoire of *Purcell and Wagner, Into the Woods,* and *The Hunchback of Notre Dame,* we are serving you a veritable feast for the ears that will leave you humming for days!

Stemming from a love triangle between two gods and a mortal, this is a classic, yet timeless, tale of jealousy, hatred, burning passion and furibund desire.

Whose heart will surely prevail? Gods and mortals, make your choice.

Who will see their true love fail? **Holy music, raise your voice.**Who will survive the grim torrent of Ragnorok

...and live to tell the tale?

This exquisite show will be live **on the Mainstage at 12:00 on Thursday 22.**Make sure not to miss it!



Credits

Editor: Zander Noxquill Writers: Zander Noxquill, Dook Proofreaders: Zander Noxquill Layout: Rexam

YEAR OF THE DRAGON MEET-AND-GREET BY ZANDER NOXQUILL

Máni has completed her annual dance and her calendar's wheel has turned once again. 2024 is of course, the Year of the Dragon and in honour of this fact, dragons such as myself will be convening on the glittering halls of Valhalla to celebrate all things draconic*!

If you fancy a lunch-time loosening, a good spin on the dancefloor is just the ticket. Who knows, maybe (through puppetry magic) the Chinese dragon will grace you with good fortune as you shake your tail into the early hours of the afternoon?

If, like this derg, you unfortunately have two left feet and no equilibrium, dancing isn't all that's on the cards - we hear lots of dragon-themed games and activities are on the horizon, so keep your homefires burning and you'll be getting on like a house on fire.

If you are covered in shimmering scales, have spikes and spines, cute

tufts of fluff; or merely like having companions with excellent dress sense, above-average intelligence, and smoking good looks, make sure to swing by Valhalla and hoard the good times! The event is to be held from 12:00-14:00 on Friday, February

*Not to be confused with "draconian", which refers to the incredibly harsh punishments of the Classical politician Draco of



AT THE REGISTRATION DESK BY DOOK

Some furries live in their fursuits, others are never seen outside the arcade, and others still spend their time either behind or in front of the tables in the dealer's den. But there is one thing we all have in common. We all start our convention experience the same way in the same place - at the registration desk!

Here, hundreds of furries exhausted and grumpy from several hours in a car or train crowd together to stand in line for seemingly hours, slowly shuffling toward the desk to get our badges, our conbooks that we'll never open, and our bags of swag if we're suspiciously rich enough to buy sponsor level tickets.

Here, a hopelessly small number of volunteers check IDs, fetch badges, and panic when the computer system inevitably collapses under the load.

As you are reading this, registration is perhaps a distant memory already, lost in a haze of other memories, of seeing friends you haven't seen since the last convention - be that a year ago or a week ago - memories of the opening ceremony, of the lovely hotel breakfast you had, of fun events and (hopefully minor) mishaps. And that's as it should be. You didn't come here to stand in line at registration after all.

Hopefully you were able to manage your stress levels enough to be polite to the volunteer that checked you in. If not - they'll understand. They've been there.

But either way, if you happen to spot the furry who handed you your badge, do say hello and thank you and offer them a hug. It may have been an hour to you, but they gave their entire day.







tanidraws NFC2024 Dealer @tanidraws

Elt can be heckin wimdy in Malmö, so make sure you dress warmly when you venture outside during #NFC2024

Now where'd my spots go...







