



Lenze of Bast, The Starnge Chronicles of Ava Giddy, Ava Giddy
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The Strange Chronicles of Ava Giddy

LENS of BAST

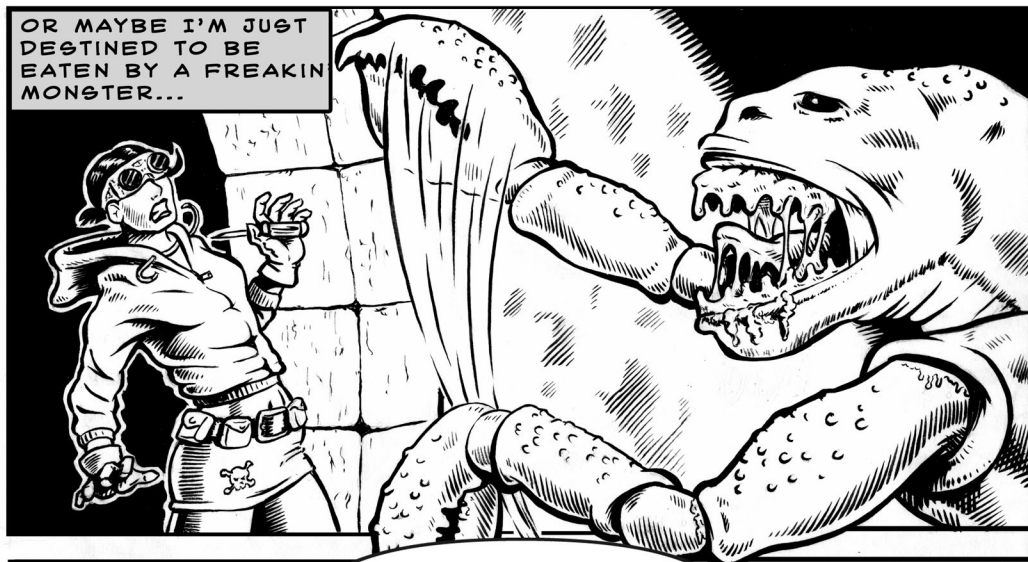
"A CAT NAMED MAX"

IF PEOPLE COULD SEE THE STUFF I SEE THROUGH THESE GOGGLES... WELL, THEY SAY I'M CRAZY AND I GUESS I AM, BUT I THINK THE STUFF I SEE COULD DRIVE ANYONE NUTS.

MAYBE THAT'S WHY I FOUND THEM. MAYBE GOD OR THAT BAST OR WHOEVER FIGURED THAT, INSTEAD OF DRIVING A REGULAR OLD SANE PERSON BONKERS, WHY NOT JUST DROP THIS DEMON-SEEIN' EYEWEAR IN THE LAP OF SOMEONE WHO'S ALREADY OFF THEIR ROCKER?

BY
MAGGIE
MCFEE

OR MAYBE I'M JUST
DESTINED TO BE
EATEN BY A FREAKIN'
MONSTER...



MAN... OK THIS IS
SERIOUSLY MESSED UP.
WHAT POSSIBLE ADVANTAGE
COULD YOU GET FROM
LOOKING LIKE A PIRATE
TO NORMAL PEOPLE?



OK, FINE. I DON'T KNOW WHAT
THE HELL I'M DOING BUT I
GUESS I SHOULD DO SOME-
THING... A PIRATE. WHAT THE
HELL? MAN,
DEMONS...
YARRH.
RIGHT.
THAT
MAKES
SENSE





OH GOD. I'M
GONNA BE EATEN
BY A MONSTER
WHOSE BREATH
SMELLS LIKE
CAT FOOD.



I HAD A CAT ONCE.
HIS NAME WAS MAX.

OH GOD! OH GOD!
WHAT AM I DOING?
I'M GONNA DIE!



CALM DOWN, AVA.
YOU HAVE YOUR
SCREWDRIVER.
IT'LL PROTECT
YOU. OH GOD.

MAX WAS
GOOD AT
FALLING.



I SUCK.

AV WAS GOOD
AT FALLING.
I SUCK.

OW. WHAT AM I DOING. WHY D...
WELL, WELL. IT'S MY SECRET ADMIRER.
YOU'RE KINDA LATE, CRAPHEAD.
I COULDA USED SOME HINTS ABOUT
WHAT TO DO LIKE... 10 MINUTES AGO.

OW. DAMN
THAT
HURT.

SO, WHAT
WORDS OF
WISDOM DO YOU
HAVE NOW, SECRET
ADMIRER? "RUN"?
"HIDE"? "THIS IS
ALL IN YOUR MIND
YOU CRAZY
BITCH"?

Let him go
ava you're
not ready
for this.
...

OH, GREAT. NOW YOU
TELL ME. THANKS.

WELL, I KNOW WHO YOU
ARE, MISTER JACK
STRAW. I KNOW IT.

ALTHOUGH THE PAW PRINT
IS KINDA WEIRD, MAN.

OH, WELL. TOO LATE
NOW, JACK. I'M, UH...
COMMITTED. HEHE...
COMMITTED...

SO THANKS WHERE I AM
AS PER THE NOTE...
ANYWAY TOO LATE



Curiosities and Minutiae of the Occultists

The Lense of Bast

The lenses referred to are encased in a set of 'goggles' very much like a pair of opera glasses but, having padded arms on each side and a leather nose rest, they allow the wearer to don them much like a set of spectacles. The goggles are made of brass and were crafted by occultist and medium (and supposed Spiritualist to the Throne), Omar Imhotep (born Roger Small of Southampton). Despite most likely being a complete fraud in all other aspects, Imhotep was, according to legend, the first to recognize the true nature of the two lenses set into the sistrum of Bast; That being the ability to see Earth-bound demons in their true form. Having been discovered on a recent Egyptian dig, the sistrum was moved to and from various museum displays. Imhotep supposedly petitioned his benefactor, Lord Grimsby, to acquire the lenses for him and fashioned the goggles to hold them fast to his eyes.



*Fig. 1 - The goggles or 'Lense of Bast'
(artist's rendering)*

Legend, entirely apochryphal, also states that, in order to further ensconce himself into the fair graces of the royal personage, he used the goggles to help the Queen's [supposed] secret guard find and capture a demon who had been terrorizing the royal stables. No record of such an undertaking has been found and the royal family considers these stories to be wild imaginings requiring no further examination.

The whereabouts of the Lense of Bast is unclear. Upon the death of Mr. Small (Imhotep), upon Loch Ness under strange circumstances, all items of his estate were sold at auction or claimed by his family in America.

See also "The Sceptre of Sutekh", p. 298

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