

The Brick-built Marvel TARDIS !



Learn how to make a Captain America shield

"To be a good friend..."
A short story!

Also included:

- Poems
- A blog post
- Movie Review
- AND MORE!

The image features a central blue brick-built TARDIS. Surrounding it are several LEGO minifigures: Spider-Man on the left, Iron Man on the right, a character with a blue helmet and a shield, and a character with a red hood. A red classic car is positioned above the TARDIS. A Captain America shield is visible in the bottom left. The background is a dark space with green and blue light streaks.

KASE productions, Inc.



A note from the editor;

Hello, and welcome to issue #1 of the Brick-built Marvel TARDIS! In this issue, you will find many fun poems, and stories, as well as an excerpt from our sister magazine, the Galaxy news. Now stop reading this boring letter and get to reading!

Kenneth C. Abegglen

Editor, Co-Ceo of KASE produc-

You can write to us! Just send your letters to:

Brick Built Marvel Tardis

Santa Rosa, CA 95404

Dear editor/reader letters.

Cham Durliffy

Dear Editor,

I simply love your magazine! The way you present your facts is amazing! The tales you describe are told with a flavor that only you possess, and the fact that you have so much to tell tells me that you must be man of action. I have taken to waiting by the nearby Sheep port so I can be the first to see the mail ship every month. Thank you for starting, and continuing, Brick Tales!

Yours truly,

Cham Durliffy

From our Editor,

Thank you for the kind letter that you posted about my magazine. It is indeed through helpful subscribers like you that Brick Tales manages to continue running. I must say that I have not traveled much, but have instead used the vast experiences of my interviewees to give readers much information from a variety of sources. stay in business.

Mabel Germang

Dear Editor,

I am appalled at the flippant way you portray the villains in your magazine. For example, in your last issue, your section entitled *Villain Bios* was quite your worst flop yet. You totally misinterpreted many of the villains that you were supposed to be carefully talking about, and made it so that I shuddered just reading about it. You made Daleks seem like cannibals! If you do not correct this as soon as possible, I will remove my subscription. Yours quite angrily,

May Germeg

From our Editor,

I understand that you feel that we have misinterpreted the villains. Indeed, the reporter who wrote *Villain Bios* admitted that he may have exaggerated a few of them in order to interest people. However, I must note two things: First, none of our other readers have complained of this exaggerating except you, and many people think disparagingly of most villains anyhow. Secondly, your note in your letter that said that we spoke of the Daleks like cannibals is simply not true. We spoke of no such thing, and I feel that you must organize your thoughts clearly before writing a letter. Mabel Germang

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- An excerpt from our blog: "How a sonic screwdriver works."!
- An article from "The Galaxy news"
- Building a Business: The story of the Brick Hutt

Story of the Doctor's life

By Kenneth C. Abegglen

One day the Doctor alone in his TARDIS,
Realized that, "Oh no!" out of water was he!
So then the Doctor did press lots of buttons,
To find a water bottle (Or maybe a sea)

On a little ast'roid near the edge of nowhere,
Stood a corner store with water and jellybeans-
To this little ast'roid near the edge of nowhere,
The Doctor did come, for a bottle (Or the sea).

When he went outside to look round he started,
There was Daleks as far as the eye could see!
They stood between him and that corner store,
(Now remember that he was now super thirsty)

"Oi, what is this!" The Doctor he stated,
"How did they get here!" The Doctor, said he!
"What am I to do, about all these daleks,
These daleks between all the water and me!"

With a big flourish, he went into his TARDIS,
(And with every minute getting more thirsty!)
"I'll just talk real fast and hope something happens,
That usually works," said the Doctor said he.

So out of his TARDIS he went once again, yes,
Out of his TARDIS strolled casually did he!
With but a screwdriver and overconfidence,
He walked into the Dalek committee!

"How do you do?" asked he to the Daleks,
"Nice day, isn't it?" asked the Doctor, asked he!
"Now if you please, move aside all you daleks!"
"Exterminate!" was all they said to he!

Oh dear," he noted, as they started advancing,
"I don't think it worked." he said with anxiety,
"Running would be the best course of action."
And so, from the Daleks, the Doctor did flee.

Then all of the sudden, to his great amazement,

All of the daleks ran into a tree!
"What fortunate occurrence!" said the Doctor,
"I didn't even notice that there was a tree."

The store owner came, and was quite grateful,
He had been overrun by Daleks quite suddenly!
To thank the Doctor, upon his request,
He gave him much water all without fee.

Now the moral of the story: Not every hero
Knows how he managed to save the day,

**"Not every
hero
Knows how he
managed to
save the day,
That or;
it's unwise to
mess with a
time-lord,
Especially
when they are
really thirsty."**

The power of a villain...

A true tale by:
Kenneth C. Abegglen

One day I was in my room,
playing with my little brother,
Aaron. Now Aaron is a stub-
born lad. In fact, he is so stub-
born that once he decides to
stick to anything, stick to it he
will. An understanding of this
will help you better under-
stand what followed.

He was not in the mood to
play that day, the particulars
as to why I don't know to this
day. He was dead-set on just
doing nothing with his stuffed
bears. In an attempt to cheer
him up (he seemed despon-
dent), I got out some of my

LEGO™ characters and started to
play with him. Well, if playing is
one person frantically gesturing
with toys at an uninterested per-
son.

I had gotten to the point in my
play where my super villain be-
gan to start doing typical villain
things e.g: trying to take over the
world, etc. Aaron was still not
paying attention. I made my en-
emy shout at him: no response. I
tried raging: not a muscle move-
ment.

At last, I just attacked one of
his bears. His head snapped up.
He turned to look at me. He
opened his mouth- and yawned.
My villain promptly wilted, and
allowed himself to be taken into
custody.

There are many lessons
learned from this. If your sibling
doesn't care, nothing will induce
them to. Maybe it's that a villains
fear factor is based on audience
participation. But my thought is
this: If you cant bear to be
ignored, then leggo of your plan.

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Does not come with sonic screwdriver. Restrictions may apply.

Marvel Avengers: Movie Reveiw

By KCA. Warning: Contains Spoilers!

Marvels: The Avengers is the greatest movie since A New Hope. It begins right in the middle of the action, throwing you into the middle of a plot by the evil villain, Loki, to steal the cosmic cube. After some explosions, a car chase, another explosion, helicopter chase, etc, you get views of each of the movie's heroes. First, we meet the Black Widow, a super-spy, who annihilates some baddies and takes us to meet hero number two; Bruce Banner, aka, the Hulk. After a short conversation (which does not go as well as it could), we have Captain America, the super-soldier, who is also recruited. After we meet Tony Stark, aka

Iron Man, via Agent Coulson (a fan favorite, more on him later), then the action really starts up. After Cap, Bruce, and Black Widow meet up with Nick Fury, the leader of the Strategic Homeland Intervention Enforcement Logistics Division (S.H.I.E.L.D) on the Helicarrier, a floating airplane carrier, they immediately go into battle with Loki. Iron Man shows up to help take out the baddie, and everything seems fine and dandy until Thor shows up and kidnaps Loki. After a minor

fight scene between Iron Man and Thor, which Cap breaks up, they head back to the Helicarrier. Anyway, fighting amongst the team breaks out, as does Loki and the Hulk (which is never good), and it ends up being that the remainder of the team decide to confront Loki to avenge the sacrifice of Coulson, who was stabbed by Loki while trying to stop his escape. Hawkeye, a hotshot archer who was put under Loki's mind control in the beginning, joins up with them. Together, they all participate in a third act and defeat Loki. All in all, it kept me on the edge of my seat, and I hope that you will be able to experience it for yourself.



The Avengers is a action packed superhero movie from Marvel Studios.

Sonic screwdriver

An acoustic; by Ken

Sound waves pulsing
On and on,
Never ceases to
Instantly open
Closed doors and electronics.
Sonic pulses
Chirping on,
Really useful, able to open
Everything... except for things
made out of
Wood or items that are
Deadlocked.
Rescues others and
Incapacitates electronic foes.
Very helpful to make
Enemies
Rethink and surrender.

Supervillains invading your home?

If you're tired of having your home constantly destroyed or invaded by villains, then look no further! Our online E-book gives you the ability to make your home safe again. Visit us online at: www.supervillainproofer.com

How to create a Captain America Shield

A full step by step guide; By Ken Abegglen

1. Gathering the supplies

In order to properly make a Captain America shield, you must first have the right materials. You will need: Three family sized Papa Murphy's platters, one cereal box of normal size, one roll of duct tape (of any color or theme you wish), one roll of packaging tape, and crayons in the colors you want your shield to be.

2. Color your shield.

You will now need to color the top pizza platter in the colors you want.

3. Reinforcing your shield.

You will now need to cut out the front and back of the cereal box. Then, once you have done that, tape them together with the packaging tape to make a cross-like shape. Then, tape it first to the top pizza platter (With your design on the opposite side of the cardboard), the tape it to the middle pizza platter.

4. Creating the handle

After you have done that, use the side of the cereal box and tape them to the bottom of the bottom platter. Make two handles of the appropriate lengths for your arm. Tape with packaging tape to make it

smooth. Add Duct Tape over the packaging tape, then create a pattern on the platter itself. This will make it look authentic.

5. Putting it all together

Once you have done all that, tape the platters together in order. Try to really squish the edges down to make it keep its shape.

Once I had finished, it actually turned out much better than I had expected. I hope that it does so for you, and that you would have fun with your new Captain America shield.

The death of Coulson: A limerick.

By Ken Abegglen

There once was an Agent
named Coulson,
Who once tried to stop Loki
with a gun.
Though Loki he did blast,
He then breathed his last,
Then came back for some
ABC seasons.



Agent Coulson is feeling much better after his death experience.

How does a sonic screwdriver work?

From our blog

We Whovians all know what a Sonic Screwdriver is: A helpful little electronic device that can interfere in the natural workings of other electronic devices, disintegrate things, and basically do whatever the plot of the show needs for it to do. It just can't work on wood. What it does is use sound wave to gain a kind of wireless connection to electronic devices. Then it uses these soundwaves to tell the electronic device what to do, through the brain waves of the being using it. Same thing basically as far as disintegration goes. . .

To read more, visit our blog at

www.brickbuiltmarveltardis.com

Building a business

The story of the Brick Hutt

By Kenneth Abegglen

Caleb Raff took the last load of LEGO bricks into the building that would soon be known as the Brick Hutt. He flipped the sign to open, and waited for customers. In a short while, the Brick Hutt became the most popular, in fact, the only, LEGO hobby store in Santa Rosa. One day, during a lull in business, Caleb settled back, and thought about the first time he had even heard about LEGO. . .

He had been in his house, when his son rushed into the room holding something that he had just created out of hundreds of little bricks. Caleb had heard of these before, but had never really gotten into them as a kid. He now started having lots of fun with his son as he dove headfirst into the world of LEGO. So when one day he decided to start his own family business, he had a brilliant idea. He would create a LEGO hobby shop!

Last year, Caleb noticed a bag full of LEGO bricks that someone had brought in. This was not unusual, since he had offered to buy LEGO bricks

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and sets so he could sell them. One of the pieces in them had an odd sheen to it. On closer inspection, it turned out to be a metallic mask piece. He did some research and found that it was worth \$15,000! With this and other successes, he soon realized what a great idea it had been to start the Brick Hutt. . .

In the months leading up to the grand opening, he and his family had gone to all sorts of parades, shows, and festivals to hand out flyers to tell everyone about this idea he had. He had also posted stuff on Facebook. When the Brick Hutt opened in 2009, it already had enough reputation to attract consumers, even if the process had taken some time.

Today, the Brick Hutt enjoys a large degree of popularity, and Caleb was able to expand into Los Angeles. Caleb's word to entrepreneurs is "Always do something that you are passionate about, be persistent, and never give up." And this has certainly worked out for him.



To be a good friend....

A story with a point. By Kay N Seabrgglen.

Rain poured hard against the side of the bus. The bus itself was mostly deserted, a rusting, faded yellow school bus that smelled like years of dirt, grime, and rain. In it, a boy, who looked like he couldn't be more than twelve years of age, sat with gritted teeth. "I didn't expect this place could be so cold." Thought Will Barnett. "It was hot and sunny when I had left." He lifted his head to study his surroundings. "If you had asked me a couple of hours ago where I'd be, I would never have said here." Then, Will tilted his head back, trying to remember back to that morning. . .

He had walked down the dry sidewalk to his school. The sun made drops of sweat drip down his head, and it was only eight in the morning. The day before, he had talked to the new kid, and was hoping that they could be friends. As he arrived, however, he noticed that the new kid, whose name he remembered being Rick, was playing outside with some of the other kids. He didn't even respond when Will said hi!

"What did I do?" thought Will. "Did I say anything wrong?" As it turned out, he had said several things wrong. He had a run-on-mouth, and could never seem to say the right thing. He was also very opinionated and quite stubborn, but he couldn't see that. He had actually insulted Rick several times without even realizing it!



DW11 looked strangely familiar...

"I'm goanna show him," Will thought, "I'm goanna show him that I can be his friend!" and indeed, throughout the first half of the school day, he tried to show how good of a friend he could be. And yet, it seemed as though Rick was avoiding him on purpose. At recess, he found out why.

Rick had joined Nate's gang.

They were a group of boys who had been the subjects of Will's "friendship," and had all decided they had enough. So, they had banded together to try and make his life as miserable as possible. And it seemed that Rick had joined them.

"I can't believe this," Will muttered as the group inched towards him. "How could he betray me?" Enraged, he began to stride towards them.

"Hey, gab-mouth." Nate said. He was son of the mayor of their town, so he hardly ever got in trouble. He was also eternally bored for some reason.

Will clenched his fists. He glared at Rick and mouthed "How could you?" Then he turned to walk away, knowing how much trouble he had gotten in last time they had fought. Yet he still turned around, shrugged, then launched himself at the boys.

Two hours, one mouth off at the boys, one principles trip, and a talking to later, he was sent home. To say that his Mom was not happy would have been the understatement of the century.

"Why did you fight those boys?" She asked, "You shouldn't fight people for no real reason."

"Okay, gotta hurry. Gotta get you to where you need to go, he's using me as a plot device, then nerve of him, but I did owe him a favor. Well, hi!" said the man, as though really noticing Will for the first time. "You can call me DW11, can't use my real name, copyright issues. Anyway," he paused, then continued, "I am supposed to teach you a lesson: To have good friends, you have to be a good friend."

Will blinked rapidly. "I don't get it! I thought that I am a good friend!"

DW11 gave a slight smirk. "Is that so. On any account, I would like to Christmas Carol you, you know, let you see yourself from the perspective of others."

The box went thud, and DW11 opened the door and gestured for Will to look out. It was a scene from Will's life, several years ago. Will and one of his new friends were having an argument. Suddenly, Will yelled at him and walked off, leaving the boy looking hurt.

"That that was Ben! We had an argument and he just stopped being my friend." Will from the present said.

"Really? Didn't you see what you did before walking away?" DW11 asked.

Will thought for a moment. "I guess that it might have been my fault too."

DW11 twirled his fingers around. "Bingo!"

"But I still don't get it!" Will groaned in frustration. "That was years ago! I'm not like that now!"

"Hence, destination two." DW11 noted. He then closed the door, went back to the table and flicked a couple switches. "This is yesterday."

Will knew the drill. He opened the door, and saw himself talking with Rick. Then, he got super angry at one of the boys who happened to pass by. This particular boy had said a perceived insult against one of Will's favorite movie characters the day before, hence why Will was giving him a piece of his mind. Rick started edging slowly away, and then pas Will started talking to him.

DW11 closed the door. Will was stunned. So that was why Rick had joined with Nate! He didn't want to be a friend with someone who got angry for no real reason.

After the usual screeching and thud, the box stopped. DW11 opened the door. "Stop number three."

Now, Will saw what had happened just this morning. He saw himself punching, kicking, and screaming at the boys. "So it really was my fault." He thought.

"Now, I give you a choice." DW11 said, closing the doors and flicking switches. "You can go back to that bus I found you

Continued from page 6

“I am supposed to teach you a lesson: To have a good friend, you have to be a good friend”

DW11, From “to be a good friend...”

at and continue running away. Or, I can take you back home and you can face your problems. It's your choice.”

Will thought for a moment. Then, making his decision, he cried, “Take me back home please!”

“Righto!” DW11 flicked one more switch, and the box stopped. Will was about to step out, the he turned and asked, “ Can you be my friend, DW11?”

DW11 smiled as Will walked out the door. “Of course, Will.”

Will walked down the street, then turned to say one more thing to DW11. The blue box was gone. Shrugging his shoulders, he continued walking down the street and bumped into Rick. Rick cautiously tried to back away, until Will said, “I'm sorry for hurting you, Rick. Do you still want to be friends?” Rick thought for a moment, then nodded and ran off. Will smiled. It wasn't much, but it was a start. His smile faded as this thought flew through his head: He had left his backpack in the past!

The destroying of the Death Stars (a ballad)

An excerpt from this months edition of ‘Galaxy news.’ By Sarah Abegglen

There once was a Death Star, a half finished Death Star, An Alderaan it did destroy. Then it set out on the Rebels, and Luke Skywalker did just barely destroy. For a little while Skywalker could train in peace, until they found out that another was being built.

Then Luke on all the sudden realized that Darth Vader was there, and to kill him Luke dared. In the latest movie, The Force Awakens, Rey and Finn go to destroy the latest base, Han Solo and Chewie hurried to their aid, and as quietly as could be done, landed on its face.

With the help of Poe Dameron and friends of the Yellow squad, the crew of the Falcon destroyed the base, hurray!

Unfortunately one member did not make it for with the flash of a lightsaber, Han Solo fell dead.



And one final thing

LEGO play

A senryu by Kenneth C Abegglen

I am playing with
Legoes as my mom suddenly
Steps on quite a few.

Be sure to keep an eye out for the next Brick-built
LEGO Tardis!