

A further 50 things archaeologist Farnan is banned from doing on an archaeological site.

1. No follow-ups to internet jokes no-one liked anyway.
2. No composing lists on company time.
3. People do not need every conversation on site steered back to the last fanfic I read, thank you very much.
4. Nor the last one I wrote.
5. Not allowed to spend my entire annual clothing allowance on an extremely elaborate hat.
6. No, not even if it does meet the full PPE requirements.
7. There are no such things as steal-toe-caped penetration-resistant-mid-soled flip-flops.
8. When asking questions about sites we will be opening up in the autumn and how we may be coping with adverse weather conditions, Not allowed to start or end any sentence with "because as you know, Winter Is Coming."
9. No printing context number bingo-cards.
10. Not allowed to name my trowel "Vera".
11. Not allowed to offer to trade Vera for women.
12. My boss's days of underestimating me are not even close to coming to a middle.
13. No, we do not need to learn all the Elements, all the nations of the world, nor all the American state capitols, let alone in song.
14. "Don't bother to record anything, we'll see it all in section" is not Wessex Archaeology's official motto and it was mildly wrong of me to say it was.
15. Multi-context recording is not single context recording's retarded brother that lives in the crawl space.
16. Not allowed to marry the Dumpy level.
17. Nor have an affair with her. At least not in public.
18. Sharing trowels cannot spread genital herpes.
19. No speculation on which archaeological tools would make great murder weapons.
20. Nor on what sites to hide the body.
21. To start conversations with important visitors with "We unexpectedly encountered human remains" and not "You know that bit at the start of *Terminator 2*?"
22. No discussion on how useful a portal gun would be on site.
23. It's extremely unlikely the goddess depicted on that Samian ware is Eris.
24. Human resources are not plotting to enslave, lobotomise, hypnotise, zombify, clone, moonblink, sever the daemons from, cybernetically enhance or turn the field team into yerker controllers. They are CLEARLY going to replace us with homunculi.
25. The head or HR is not a changeling.
26. Not to add "Elements of Harmony" to lists of equipment we need on site, just in case she is.
27. Nor the five rings of earth, air, fire, water and heart.
28. Not to add The Necronomicon to the reading list.
29. Nor "*The Standard Book of Spells (Grade 1)*."
30. No filling out context cards for the Ark of the Covenant.
31. We do not have "top men[Pause] top men." Working in finds processing. They work in archive.
32. Our site wasn't going to be excavated on time and under budget "but then the fire nation attacked."

33. C-Kat walls to not exist purely to go straight though the hardest to excavate thing on site: they also exist to create trip-hazards and get in the way of barrow-runs.
34. Even is Wessex do, no describing a skull that been accidently matted though as a "bone-lined post hole."
35. No more mocking Wessex. It's not big or clever to pick on the terminally bewildered.
36. No calling up head office and saying "We have a burial licence for this site, right?" just for the lulz.
37. When describing the conditions a context was excavated "brass monkey" "armpit humid" "English summer" and "pissing it down" are not valid terms to record.
38. No recording a context's colour as "a fresh autumnal Mocha." Conversely, even in London soil colours other than "grey brown" do exist. No really.
39. No describing soils as "silly silt." "Clayish clay" or "sandy sand."
40. No doing anything for the sole purpose of making geoarch cry.
41. Not allowed to turn the site matrix into the bloody Penrose Steps, even if everything cuts everything else.
42. No telling people the construction company we're working for is building a Hyperspace bypass.
43. Leaf trowels are not for whims.
44. Asbestos does not count as one of your five a day.
45. No holding the hoe over my head and yelling "clean back ALL the things!"
46. No involving the rest of the workers in my shipping wars. Especially when crossovers are involved: any more of that and the PPC will be on us like a ton of bricks.
47. The Slender Man has no officially recognised place in the company's command structure, nor does Discord, Nightmare Moon, The Joker or Mr Bean.
48. Finds do not have to be classed as either Safe, Euclid or Keter.
49. "May the odds be ever in your favour" is not a traditional archaeological greeting.
50. I will always listen eagerly and attentively to the advice from my senior archs because they are here to help me learn. And then I'll look up what to do in the manual because it's taken as read that no two senior archs will ever tell you to do the same thing if asked, and none of them ever agree with the project officer.