

Week 22

DON JAMÓN'S THE WEEKLY HAM



Five reasons why pirate lords make the best spouse

Why marry a pirate? Simple:

1. *They already take a lot of blame in their business.* You can be mad at him all day, but he will still love you.
2. *They're great drinkers.* Over time, you'll either get sick of each other, or you'll start drinking. A lot.
3. *They're romantics.* They enjoy every bit of life, and every bit of love.
4. *Their job is more sweat-inducing than any fitness center.* Would you look at those abs?
5. *They love travelling the seas.* And they will happily take you on a holiday trip, every day.

Aldford exposed: The truth about their business

More often than not, while wandering through the streets of *Skull island*, one can hear the mutters about *Aldford* being a shady company, that they would conspire with pirates, fencing their stolen goods. In some cases, people's hearsay mentioned that the company would buy all twigs in the world to inflate their market value, and one particularly smelly individual told us a story about them being a cult, regularly conducting ritual acts.

As journalists of the weekly ham it is our purpose to bring our readers nothing but the latest news and definitely unbiased facts, so we sent one of our frontline reporters, *Ms Cuervo*, undercover, to investigate what's actually happening on a typical day at *Aldford*. At the last trade fair, we overheard a well-known craftsman mentioning sailing over there afterwards, so we smuggled her on board of his boat, where she persuaded a crew member into leaving his spot by offering a few berries. While she was on her mission, we followed her with a distance and picked her up again later at an opportune time, throwing the conned crewman back on deck after the target person left *Aldford* harbor. Even though she was very exhausted and had trouble reciting all happenings after her stressful mission, the following

events took place during the night:
• While on the move, the craftsman suddenly stopped his boat and caused a loud splashing noise. We suspect that he may have either dropped a large object into the water, or jumped in himself, which seems unlikely given the cold climate around *Aldford*.

• Upon exiting the boat, a large number of bunnies were spotted by our reporter. We do not know the purpose of those fuzzy friends as of yet.

• The craftsman was quickly escorted into a room, in which he assembled three shiny sticks. At first we believed those to be weapons, but it's now more plausible that it was garlic bread in tin foil.

A picture painted from safe distance, showing the Blood Wolves' galleon, the "Dark Sovereign", in Aldford harbor. They were likely invited to discuss volume discounts for their AAA protection plan.

• After that, the craftsman enjoyed a round of hide-and-seek with the local folk.
• A group then formed, and set out to visit a large tower, from which they jumped down into the harbor basin.
• Next, the group visited an indoor zoo, and after that, what we believe to be a gentlemen's club, given the rather vague description of "naked buttocks on the wall" by our reporter.
• Lastly, the group left the harbor city and visited a place with loud booming noise. This could have been a shooting range, but it's more likely that the location is a nightclub, given the recent popularity of medieval dance music festivals such as *Tomorrowham in Kingdom's End*.
With all these facts gathered, *Aldford's* secret now seems blatantly obvious: They hold highly expensive and exclusive private parties for their business partners in order to gain access to rare contracts and preferred prices. While this tactic may seem immoral to some, we have to remind our readers that such events do not violate any written or spoken law, and that other companies may be holding similar festivities.

Wedding Invitation

Together with their companies

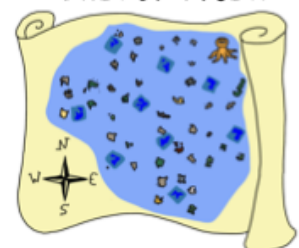
Trade Empress Esere Rardecu
and
Pirate Lord Nairou Wulf

invite you to share in their joy as they exchange marriage vows.

Sunday, May 31st
08:30 PM EDT / 1:30 AM BST
Cathedral of the Bear's Holy Parsley
B3, Bear's Triumph

Please find your way to the *Aldford* trade docks on the northwest of the island. Boats should be parked along the north coast.

From the North, South, East or West.



Be it People, Parcels or your Pets.



ARMCO PRIME
is the best.

VOXIAN IMPERIUM



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