

# Week 31

## DON JAMÓN'S THE WEEKLY HAM



MARKETS



**Skyrocketing food prices cause mass animal starving**  
Just as predicted by *Dr Cabbage* last week, the short term price pressure has now turned into a massive inflation: With increasing prices, many can't afford to buy the critically needed amounts of berries, rushes and other types of kibble that are required to keep their animals well fed and healthy. The *Bureau of Accountable Statistics and Intangible Counting* has notified us with a shocking message: The animal death rate has increased 279% since last week, and will probably continue this trend for the foreseeable future.



### Silent Crew vandalizes Uborton Harbor

In what can only be described as a cowardly act of poor man's activism amidst the current crisis, a mob of angry silent crewmen roamed the business pier in Uborton Harbor and trashed the local establishments: Some smeared rather shortsighted obscenities on private property, such as „Knock For Cock“ below the *KFC* sign of the franchise restaurant - which at the same time makes for a great advertising motto, given that *Kochean Food Court* actually does sell fried chicken. Others tried to rip down the fabulous lingerie from the sign of *Bruce's Garments, Garter's & Gauntlet's* - probably in an attempt to discover what is below. And some have tried to shoplift the penguins from *Elmier & Neo's Pet Store*, as indicated by the blood on their beaks and the fact that they were patiently lined up in front of their cage, waiting to be let back in. The most shameful attack though was the attempted demolition of the *Don Jamón* headquarters, in which the perps tried to set poop on fire in order to burn the place down. Little did they know, the headquarter was built from hardened steel and just painted to look like wood, therefore having taken no damage at all. All suspects have been captured and are now waiting for their probably just trial.



### Loan shark arrested!

The *Skull Island Police Department* is proud to announce their latest catch: *Sam Hark*, the infamous scammer and loan shark, has been arrested! He was caught while swimming in the murky waters just below the landmark skull, where he supposedly was prying for simpleminded folks to pull into his defrauding scheme: He'd first lend victims money at horrendous interest rates, then bite off their fingers, toes and other similarly sized extremities for each missed back-payment day.



### New communication tech proposed by VerseX

Last week we reported on the revolutionary *Pigeon 9* transport ship, developed and built by *VerseX*, which is supposed to make travel between worlds in the multiverse as cheap and reliable as getting yourself properly hammered at *New Grogston*.

Only days later, the company announced another of their plans: Aptly named the *Farlink* system, they plan on deploying highly trained parrots with mouthpieces on every island and every ship's lookout to create a decentralised

messaging network. Customers can then join the network using a special magic device, the *Ear-O-Phone*: By yelling through it, they send messages through the network, and by reversing it and holding it to the ear, they can listen in on messages sent to them. *VerseX* describes the system as absolutely secure, and boasts a round-trip message latency from one end of the world to another of just under a minute, low enough to even play games such as chess, with a friend overseas. No official launch date or service pricing has been announced yet.

### Where is Dr. Geoffery?

*A letter from a reader*

Since a couple of years, I suffer from serious insomnia, caused by a work incident involving a banana, a grappling hook, a dwarf and a flock of sheep. Ever since then, I've been trying different therapies and medicines in an attempt to get a stable sleep rhythm back, but without success. But then I discovered *DONK*, the sleeping medicine from *Dr Geoffery*, and gave it a try, and to my surprise, it knocked me out properly on the spot, followed by a good nights rest of twelve hours

sleep. I've signed up for a delivery plan immediately, with fresh doses being couriered to me every week. But the last courier never arrived, and I've fallen back to my state of permanent sleeplessness, resulting in drowsiness and poor execution of my day job as a professional mattress tester.

I've tried contacting the Doc directly via raven, but I haven't gotten any response yet. If anyone has any hint on what could have happened to him, or has some spare doses of *DONK*, please let me know by sending a raven to 5.07/1.43.

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HEROICS • ALERTS • MARKETS

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