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# The Whitewater Gazette

Awegust AU16  
Prise 1 Tannr or equivlnt  
in carruts

For the news that's fitt to print that can be fit.



## The Quins are Ded! Long live the Quins!

The sad news of the deaths of Quins Bloo and Jessandra has reached us. They must be ded as their are apparentlee two noo Quins appointed by a comittee of three busy bodies - Ser Keylann, Viscount Mint Taraunil and Sirsquire Ryaine - who made everione line up and voat for someone. Aftar lots of deomocracy happaining undr. thee scaree trans parent gaes of Witewaters own Dannel Carvere too noo quins were

announced. Were they pulled thees ladees fromme is anionnes gess. Certainly no personall gaen canne be implied, ets not lyke aneone on thee comittee was nighted or anything right? Bloo and Jessandra werre quins for, ooh, ages and ave bin reeplaced bie thee previous to Bloo Quin Morgan and Lady now quin Brightblayde. Sea within payge too for deetails of thee Coronashun with hour societee correspondent.

Continued onne payge too

## Joseph Kiss-ner inne Orgie Shok!

Thee notted onegodder Joseph Kiss-ner of slalom has bin present at a masse participashun multee partner byesexul orgee. Hour reepoter - totallie nott a peepin tomme rubbin his theyes - wasunt abul to see any utherss but hee heard the Kiss-ner shoutin' "oh Godde" a lotte so hee muste have bein havin fun. Froot was also menshuned. Is frootsexual a thing now? Thee presunce of repreesentatives from the Laydee Velor mighte make sence of theise happenins as it iss knowne that shee is an eesy and loose womanne and bentte as a three tanner bit.

## Caldurspeer Incest Skandull

Thee Lord Caldererspeer hass apparuntly been forsing hiz unnatrul will upun thee luvly Ladie Bed-a-lion. Reeports reeches us ov her bein put aboute th cortes gainst her wishis. Wee hoppe foore her sakke that hee is ellean livvin an vertuuous whenne not withe herre in thee Wissenne sense if yoo each ourre drifte.

## Darq Rydr is Ded too!

Thee villaynus Darq Rydr haz bin killd to deth on Furry. Ay curryagous bande of vishus killers man-aged to stabbe upe alle of hiss familie ande thenn jobbed thee Darke fella himself. Franklee wee at thee Gazeebe havnt ben payin enuff attenshun to thiss storiee to gno wot too mayke of itt. Shud we be selebratin and congratshoe-

latin the wanderin' types? Or shud we bee outraged at thee brootal moidering ov an hentire familie? Wee juste don't gno. So we wille bravely hedg owr bets and congrtshoelayte the wand-airers on their hiyly suckseesful total familicide. Bravo, yoo murderers! That's probly enuff hedgin' nough. Weell leeve you too mayq up ur owne mindes.

# Corronashun Gliterin affayr but noe Glitr...

Thee coronashun of Quin Breyetblayde and the queening of Quin Morganne - isn't shee a shippe captaine? - waz thee societee evente of thee minute. Pesent inne thee crowde of meddlin' peasants werre manie peeples of note. Kinge Finlee - the Hard Rae - was onne his beste beehaviur and dint kille thee foarmorie reepresentitive, sadlee he was re-waring an owlder garment. Lairde Cafrey was wareing a deelightfull off thee shouldr numbr and inn a daring move whithout anne undergarment. Hee hasn't bin seene inne public sincee, ooh, ayges. The splindid Mr Skinner wass inne attendance withe onne of his

misteerious dressmakers appointid to thee royale courts wee will be seing more ov this dapper gent Iyam sure. Doubtless his presences in spired Sirr Kailinn as his sartorial ensombell wass thee talk of thee town. Feeturinnng ay flur lenth coat withe massiv lapels complimenting a trooly massive hatte witch wase a fez in heavie disguise. Thee whole affaire was an inspiringe spectacle spoiled slightly bie profeshunal god-poker Abbut ramblin' on about reeligion. Twase a playce to see and bee seen. Oh, and sum quins got crownd.

Editorr:

This is wot you gett wen yoo sende a societie writer I gess.

## Arre the CPC doin Cerrulian Ragnar's derty werk?

Roomers have reeched us of a deel betwin this mercen-harry bandes to use thee CPPPC to doo alle the thinges that the Cerrulean (and why doo they ware red, isunt Carulean a bloo?) Ragnars wunt do. Thees sortes arre juste lande pirats afterr alle so anithin thei wont du must be lowe indeede. Thats it reelie. Need a much bettr militarie reeporter. Any takars?

## Furry Sportes Gnus

Thee furst annuale Mortul hunte was a dismalle failure withe a practical scorre of Mortuls 3, Immmmortuls 0. Annal evvent in dowl noe.



## Hoffishul Appologie

Thee Gazeebe as been tolde too apolagise fore ay storie we rann last time.

Apparuntlie the stories ov Fenris soljers divin' into thee frothin', fomein sees an chopping an hackin' upe a fishing villige brok sum roole or other. Thee law firm ov Lord Levers & Sons has tolde uss too apolugis fore getting storsys thru foam hacking. So we are. So there.

## The Brutherhood ov Souls in Gharstly Necroromantic ritual.

Reports hav reeched us thatt thee gang of skitzofrenic vampire botherers hav performed sume weerd necromancer tipe ritooal thing to bringe their ded leeder Artos back. So zombie Artos is hear again, um, hurrah? We dint ave any reeporters there to watche so weer assuming its true.

## Sichooashuns Vacarnt

**SIRSQUIRE RYAIN** needs anne assisstant - **NOTTE** apperently ay skwire - to helpe himm with thinkin and riting things down. Hes busie now thatt he's ay complete Ferie. **HIY MAYGE OF FURRY**, nuff saide reallie. Applie too crotchitie dragun on big sofa on a hille inne Furry.

**MISTERR BULVERICKK** wantes sumwon to helpe himm in his Blaksmifs shoppe. Whi thes are nevvur bloosmiffs ore redsmifs I shalle nevvver gno.

**NOO CATCHA** needd fore trapease arct. Two-tunne Tessa has bin thru nyne catchurs alrady and were and tare on thee nettes is sumthin' crimnal.

**ERRATIC DARNERS** always needid at thee Pink Pussicat Club, murst be willin' to girate inne the altogetther. Possessin owne poal an ardvantage.

**AKSHOAL SEEMSTRESS** needed, wiv needle & fred.

Applie at sine of the dog'n'duck

## Cultshore Corner

Apparuntlie we ave too put sum Cultchore intoo this finne paper of gnus. As suche we arr goin' to printe poplar songs wot arnt popler no more ande macke em poplr agin. We atte the Gazzeebe arr proud too bee ambashadurs for Culshure.

### THEE HAMSTER TREE

Oh woe is me, oh woe is me  
I used to have a hamster tree  
Oh woe is me, oh woe is me  
I used to have a hamster tree  
But it was eaten by a newt  
And now I have no cuddly fruit  
Oh woe is me, oh woe is me  
I used to have a hamster tree.

[My hamster tree, my hamster tree  
It used to quietly squeak at me  
(x2)]

But now it's gone, I feel so sad  
(Although the squeaking drove me mad)

My hamster tree, my hamster tree  
It used to quietly squeak at me.

[I miss them so, I miss them so  
The cuddly fruit of long ago (x2)]  
I would detach them from the tree  
And let them crawl all over me  
I miss them so, I miss them so  
The cuddly fruit of long ago.

Ende, orangin ungnown.

## Reetracshun

Apparuntly thee quins arunt ded. Butte our typesetter thretuned to quitte if wee made himme change it and hee is the onlie onne who canne spelle around heer & dus proofin'.

### Thawt fore thee daye:

If a Tarrain falls inne thee woodes and nowon iss their to heer, dus hee make a sound?

# Fay Night in Carry-on Eating disgrace



We havve bin tolde thatte the Nobbly Viscount mint Taraunill has developed too unsightlee eating disorderrs. Binging onne Carry-on and then purgin in a bullemic eppisode. If u hav bin affected by ishoos in this storie thenne frankly yoo need help. Reely, find sumwon soon.

## CLARSIFIED ADVERTISEMINTS

**WONTED:** Sevrul bearars and assortid hangrs-on fore anne expedition to Front-ear. Havin a runin pace slitley slowr thanne mee and bein' tastie lookin' ane advarntage.

Applie to R. Mountbatton at thee Silber Saver autmn lodge nr Yoghurt-carter in Front-ear.

**FUR SAIL:** Dragun findin' stix. Just holde inne frunt of yoo ande waite forr ende to catche fyre. Yoo hav thenne fownd yr dragunn. Patunt helld by Achmud & Akmed ande solde on franchize bi Connor & sunz.

**OFFURD:** Onne constitushun of Faeree, hardley usede. All sensubil offrers conidered.

**NITEJARR:** Inn the nayme ov yoo, wil yu bee mi wyfe? Alle meye love Tarin

**FUR SALE:** Pupies, availabul from Yarna in Onion. Murst bee ay seecret meetn fur securitee. Wer an union onne a stringe as ay siganal of ur intente to bi onne of thees doggs.

**MISSIN PRESUMD GON:** Notid horologiset Wilburforce Golightly is gorn, presumed missin'. If yoo gno wear hee is then sende himm howme.

## Disssapointin Annoncement

Due too a mistake inn booqing Sinuous Sadie wille notte be apeering at thee Pink Pussycat Club, insteade thee 210lb bear-knuckle fighter Savage Sadie will bee takin' her garmints off fore monie. Sinuous Sadie will be thighting Bonecrusher Barbara atte the Bleedin' Knuckles club.

## As Bare-knee the Bard finally flipped?

Atte a militrie campe juste beefour thee bigge battel to kille off the Darque Ridr. Thee barde called Barrgnee was sine singin lowdly all too herslef for many, manie minewts.

Quest-shuns have to be arsked. Was thiss ane exarmples of just anutther terribl booqing for thee mostlie famus barde? Or had shee just flipped herre lyd, gorn offve her rocker ande started to allowe batts to rust in herre bell-free?

We at thee gazzeebe kinda lique Barn-ee ande howpe thatt shee gets thee profeshnul helpe thatt shee gneeds to gette herr back into her trei. Or, a bettr agente.

# Spyder Kidnapprs

No, not peeples are kidnappin Spidrs, spidres kiddnapin peeples. Thatt maykes much morr sence. Seeriously, wee hav i-wittless aconts ov gangs (herrs? Mobs? Floks?) ov spidrs – yess, smalle eyt legd, hairry, manie iyd bleedrs – nickin off withe peopl and runin offe wiv theme intoo th nyte. Wee cannt figr wot thee helle is gowing onne herre. Ave Spydrrs figurrd thatt webz and wayting iss a muggs gayme and hav gonn fore thee direkt aproache orr wot? Francllee we avent a cloo and arre nott appy abowt thiss . Et iss anne arak-gno-phobbics nytemare and noo mystayke. Thee Gazeebbe taykes gno responsebillitie fore lorst sleepe as aye resulte of thiss storie.

## Mrs. Crabbtrei's Front-Ear Cookery Coarse

Wee arre prowde to preesent a cerealisation of Mrs. Crabtree's forthcumin magnom upos thee Front-Ear Cookery Coarse. Ay goide to maintainin an heye stand hard of livng undr treying circumcisions.

Today thee inestimabble Mrs. Crabetere preesents ay recipie fur meatie caykes sootable fore anie gentlmens tee ande mayde with loclly availble ingrediunts.

Altranatives hav bin presided in cayse yu dont lve in front-ear.

### MEET MUFFINZ

U need: 250g bakun orr carved possumm; ay union, finly choppd; 280g ov ground bludflwr budds ore flower if u preferr; 250ml gibbon milke – cowes canne be used; tsp vineegar; tsp bakin powdr; 75ml deathnutt oil (orre sunnflwr); 2 heggs orr one pteradonne egge; salte and

## Catpain Moregun Seen Courting Minor

It has cum too thee notise of thiss important paper ov noos that the esteemid Catpain Moregunn likes them yung. He wass seen leeding a yung girl of around tenne yeers awaie having disposed of herr twentie yeer old relletive and sum ninetie yeer old codger tooo. Thee Gazeebbe dusn't judge. Honest. Butte qwestions have

to bee arsked about aye militarie manne withe such appities.



## Eddytoriall

Oh, nyce, too lowsey colem inehis. Thattes thee respekt I gette arounde heer. Seriuslie, whatte am I ment two sai inn too soddin column inchess. Its lyke larst weeke wen I sed to bi biskits. Bi thee tyme Id gotte to them alle thee good ones werr gon. Iss it two muche to arsk thatte yu treet me wiv sum respecc? Maybee a litle feer? Hmm? Wait, r yu takin dikta-tion? Oh fore thee luv of...

Appearin' dissapearin' howse dismissed asse p\*ssd up vishuns.

Hofficials we'rre kein todai too sai thart therre wus no troothe to thee stories doin thee wrounds of sum howse mayde of "sum sorte of stowne" turnin' up uninvitted. Farr morr lykelie is thatt well-loobricayted pat-runs of locul drinkin hestablish-mints had seene theyre versione of thee classik pinque elaph-lumps. Thatte architectooral miragges appearre to thees pepul juste goes too showe thatte thei hav very, verry borrrin eemaginashuns. Fact.

**BEE AY MANNE  
IN THEE CPC.  
THE CPCP NEED  
MENNE!**

Contacte Ashley Losstarot  
inne Coorhagen, Onion.

**Do yoo hav wot it  
taykes to reeporte  
forre thee Gazeebe?**

Arre yu a nosy, busybodie tipe whoo wantes two gett paid forre it? Iff yu havv thee dryve and deetermineashun and hi standerd of literecie thatt we do thenne their myte be monie for yoo. Contacte oor eddy-ter Frederick Lowdes wiv storyies.

