The Wooly Enquirer

30 January 2009
Admirst the breakup of the Tarunian Empire, the lands of 4th Doug have plunged into a moose-ridden war. Spanning the breadth of all operating systems and jamming marker board communication, this war has grown into a mammoth-sized conflict. Meanwhile, FPS Gibbs, powerless in his first week of office, has managed to secure the assistance of FPS Doug, FPS Bauer, and Ben’s 5 clones, although results are still forthcoming...

In Brief:
❖ On the northern frontier, the foul stench of a dead moose carcass has been polluting the sacred lands of Gromer Prime. Economic depression indeed.
❖ On a tipoff from Agent (Aaron) Forsyth, Beckerville has mobilized its re-internetized forces to strike at New Zealand’s wooled population. Oh the Sheepmanity!
❖ Duke Larson has ordered for the manufacture of 40 Gidley V Rockets, capable of spreading mass boredom across the globe (like a washing machine!).
❖ Yi Clan Militants have been repeatedly harassing the Petting Zoo Fund. Soon the Christosaurodon Sophomorphocus may have to respond.
❖ Meanwhile, in “Da Bryan Cave,” Real Bryan has programmed a brigade of Angry Rapid-Response Camels to combat the armored Wood Chuck Menace.
❖ The Lands of McDonald have been quiet, as their commander continues work on the jacket-zipping process.

Dinosaur Invasion! Call in the MegaPanda!
Beware! The Christosaurodon Sophomorphocus has been unleashed! Backed by an army of MegaRaptors, the C-don has launched an impressive offensive against Dilanese City, beating back the wild Gromers and retaking his half of the marker board. Infuriated by his loss of 50-5 in the company of Colonel Jefferson, the two have promised to “dino it up” and indeed these dinos have. Marching under the banner of the Windows Vista logo, the dinosaurs continue to move north, where it is feared they will march upon the Hainen Memorial Bathing Center to face off against the MegaDarol.

Petting Zoo Animals Stage Mass Escape
Oh noes! There was a breakout at the Petting Zoo Maximum-Security Facility. Witnesses report seeing a large herd of water buffalo running through the Bursley lobby earlier. “It seemed quite out of the ordinary,” said one prospective Burlodge resident. Riding with them on an armored llama steed was a crazed individual proclaiming himself “Paulus the Liberator,” who has been previously spotted at petting zoos across the world, freeing water buffalo. FPS Doug, present at the scene and working on a buffalo headshot, unfortunately fell victim to a llama-splatter by the nefarious Paulus. Curiously, the Bursley Dining Hall reports that missing moose carcass aside, they had no knowledge of any water buffalo being featured at their petting zoo.

That concludes today’s entry into this most noble of wooly literature.
May ye cave stay warm and dry!

Issue 6.2, 1st Edition, 2/2/09