

DAIMON STRAITS MAN EATS DIAMANT, TASTES TIME. 583 DEAD IN FLAVOUR BLAST



Late last night, a Daimon Straits man ingested blue Diamant crystals in an attempt to “taste time”, resulting in a devastating blast that caused severe damage to the town and resulted in 583 time-related deaths.

According to witnesses, the Daimon Straits man illegally obtained blue Diamant crystals by robbing a JONACO shipping blimp with something called a “bath bomb”. Despite the bomb’s failed detonation, the Daimon Straits man managed to obtain a blue Diamant crystal the size of an Egg of Truth by parachuting from the blimp’s emergency exit.

“When he told me he was gonna eat it, I thought he’d choke for sure. I mean I can’t even understand how it fit inside his mouth...” said one friend who wished to remain anonymous. They followed up by inquiring, “You wanna buy some fungus?”

Upon swallowing the crystal, the Daimon Straits man began to glow an unusual shade of blue. JONACO scientists report that the man’s stomach acid may have triggered an ATE (Altered Time Event) when mixed with the Diamant’s active properties. All Daimon Straits residents within a 5 mile radius began rapidly aging - their skin wrinkling, their joints developing arthritis, and their political views skewing towards the conservative at an alarming rate. Within a matter of minutes, each victim was reduced to a pile of bones and dust.

While investigating the incident, The Phantom Ridge Gazette discovered a strange side effect of the incident - each of the victims seem to have been wiped from history completely, as if they’d never existed. Even the identity of the Daimon Straits man has been wiped from the memory of his friends and family. While this appears to be an isolated incident inspired by misguided judgement and heavy substance abuse, it raises significant concerns around JONACO’s safe handling of dangerous materials. JONACO management was unavailable for comment.

Curiously, the sole survivor appears to be the Daimon Straits man’s friend quoted earlier in the article. While they also claim not to have a name, they did allege that they managed to lick the crystal before it was ingested. “Who knew time tasted like back pain and honey-roasted denial?”

QUOTE OF THE DAY

“Is this milk low-carb?”

- Jonas, age 2 months

HOT TAKES WITH RESIDENT



“COUSIN KISSING SHOULD BE ALLOWED ALL YEAR ROUND!”

As a socialite from Manes Lake, I work very hard to maintain a tight social circle. I only rub shoulders with wealthy people who can help me increase my family’s status, or with people who I can step on to make myself look even better. In my time making the world a better place through my own sheer brilliance I’ve come to the conclusion that the most affluent, most skilled, and most attractive people are within my own bloodline.

Therefore, it simply makes sense that I keep close company with members of my own family. We are still human beings, as hard as that is to believe due to our superior genes and personalities, and we still need simple intimacy just like everyone else. A simple hug or kiss on the cheek is innocent, and satisfies our need for affection and closeness with other humans. This practice is

acceptable (even common) during holiday gatherings, and I believe an exceptional being like myself should be allowed to extend that intimacy into everyday life. Doesn’t it make sense that I be allowed to hug and kiss my relatives and not be ostracized for it?

I know what you’re all thinking, and that’s disgusting. You commoners debase yourself with such awful, brutish fantasies. I have no need for that kind of relationship - I have money and power. But that makes it all the more reason that I shouldn’t be seen hugging or kissing people beneath me, as that would tarnish both my and my family’s reputation. So I will keep kissing my cousin whenever I please, and I’ll thank you very much to keep your grotty little nose out of it, you poor.



JONACO'S MOST WANTED LOGIC PUZZLER

Suspects



JIA Agent Ham
High Pitch Voice
Snub Nose



JIA Agent Bacon
Sounds Like A Puppet
Hawk Nose



JIA Agent Sausage
Low Pitch Voice
Flat Nose

Equipment



Diamant Laser Pistol
A high tech raygun capable of reducing the target to a pile of ash



Laughing Gas Canister
Inhaling this hallucinogenic gas will make you laugh until you die



Disguise Kit
This incredibly complex disguise kit can make the user look like anyone. However, prosthetic noses are not included.

Locations



Dining Car
This luxurious cafe serves all the passengers, offering over priced coffee and crisps



Observation Car
This car offers a panoramic view of the surrounding nature. Great for pictures.



First Class Car
Every seat comes with extra leg room and their own private attendant. Too bad no one can afford to sit here.

While traveling on a train bound for Revenant Canyon, a "small mistake" by the JIA resulted in the death of a beloved public figure. That's right, even the JIA make mistakes, but their mistakes are hot and sexy, like a one night stand, or drinking a lava lamp.

Regardless, it's up to you lonely puzzler to figure out which one of them actually did it! All we need to know is who did it, where, and with what! There will only be one suspect at each location and each will have a specific piece of equipment.

Things we know to be true...

- The Only thing left of the Victim was a pile of ash...
- Agent Sausage was seen in two locations at the same time, The Observation Car and The Dining Car.
- A great deal of laughter could be heard coming from the Dining Car.
- The Witness in the Observation car said Agent Sausage had a nose like a bird.

		Suspects			Locations		
Equipment							
Locations							

Who?

What?

Where?

THE JONAGRAPH JUMBLE

Hidden in this classic word search are references to 16 of the most iconic townfolk of Phantom Peak! Words can go in any direction, share letters and cross over. Can you find them all?

DATCHERY	PIUS	REXFORD	LOVEHART
LITTLEFIELD	COPPER	STICKLER	LEADBELLY
PERIGATE	COGWRIGHT	SPECTRE	POCKET
HALLOWAY	HOGWOOD	SPARKS	WINTER

Y	S	R	T	V	I	X	S	O	L	P	V	S	C
A	R	P	D	X	E	X	P	O	J	K	H	L	O
D	B	E	A	V	X	B	K	F	Q	W	Q	F	P
D	R	L	H	R	H	A	L	L	O	W	A	Y	P
L	E	O	C	C	K	G	S	R	F	S	G	C	E
E	L	V	F	A	T	S	Z	J	A	F	O	T	R
I	K	E	P	X	D	A	H	W	J	G	E	E	V
F	C	H	F	I	E	H	D	G	W	T	T	K	S
E	I	A	N	P	U	R	I	R	A	N	F	C	H
L	T	R	I	G	N	S	I	G	I	P	I	O	S
T	S	T	L	G	G	G	I	W	H	Q	D	P	R
T	Y	F	Q	G	H	R	D	O	O	W	G	O	H
I	O	X	V	T	E	S	P	E	C	T	R	E	A
L	V	C	I	P	Y	L	L	E	B	D	A	E	L

POETRY CORNER

FOR WHOM THE BLIMP CRASHES

Tattered canvas, flapping flappily in the flippant wind.
Blazing fire blasts a bold message of bureaucracy:
Miramine is no more.

Hungry flames of progress hurl themselves over the
blimp's haunches,
Leaving a trail of dismal dreams dying in its wake.
For whom does the blimp crash?

Ask not, says the masses, gasping for the golden glow of
progress.

Ask not, says the bosses, for you are late with your
quarterly reports.

Ask not, says your reflection, which you should see a
doctor about.

Ask not for whom the blimp crashes.
It crashes for thee.

DEAR TERRENCE THE TALKING PLATYPUS

MADAME MECHANICA HOROSCOPES



As an immortal monotreme do you have a plan for your future once the inevitable collapse of civilisation occurs? - Melanie

Hi Melanie, yes. My plan is to launch myself into the void of space and hurtle through the cosmos, screaming, screaming, screaming, watching the stars twinkle past on a nightmare journey to the end of the universe and beyond. Next question!

Dear Terrence, My girlfriend is planning to mount a giant cutout of you with a huge bomb between your legs on her wall. Is her desire to have this display of blatant alphapus energy in her life indicative of something lacking in our relationship? - John

Hi John. Yes. Obviously yes. I do not know how to soften this for you. A woman does not erect a giant explosive image of a man-platypus hybrid in her home unless something has gone very wrong at a basic human level. You have been outcompeted by cardboard. By printed Terrence. By flat, two-dimensional me. You have been humiliated. You are not just a beta-pus, you are a gammapus, a deltapus, an episilonpus, a zetapus

Editors note: Terrence continued to go through the entire alphabet sequentially for an entire page. We strongly believe that Terrence believes he is "paid by the word," a concept that has not existed in print media for nearly 30 years

.... and most notably... an OMEGAPUS! But do not despair, John. Learn from this. Become less available. T-pose at suburban bus stops. Women love mystery. They love spectacle. They love a figure on the wall suggesting imminent detonation. Although no-one else believes in you, I do. You can be better. You will be better. Today is the first day of the rest of your life. You suck now. But you might not suck forever!

I have just attempted to do some DIY plumbing but wasn't sure how to turn the water off. I thought I'd risk it and now there is a leak, there so much water! Much more water than I am comfortable with, and the amount is growing at a rapid rate!! - Ash

Hi Ash, firstly - I am a not a plumber, I am a platypus. Yes, they both begin with the same explosive consonant cluster and yes we are both familiar with water, I am a semi-aquatic mammal, and they have completed Level 2 or Level 3 plumbing apprenticeship, NVQ, City & Guilds qualification, or equivalent vocational route. Secondly, you have likely opened the 15mm supply side under mains pressure, so find the main stopcock and turn it clockwise. Then open the lowest cold tap to drain the line, dry the fitting completely, and watch for the first droplet. If it's a compression joint, the pipe is not fully home, the olive is off, or there's a burr on the cut. If it's push-fit, the insertion depth is wrong. It is always some tiny, boring detail. But what do

I know, I'm just a silly little platypus!

I have family that are coming to stay for the weekend. They're so annoying! How can I make sure they never stay over again without getting in trouble with my parents? - Sillybil

Dear Sillybil. The trick is not cruelty. Cruelty gets remembered. You want an ordeal. You want them to leave thinking, "lovely child, frightening atmosphere." Be intensely available. Wake up early. Suggest a stroll on a windy moor. Half-way through your long walk pause and say to them "This is where The Donkey died." If questioned about The Donkey, cover your face and pretend to cry. Whisper this into your parted fingers: "A mule. If but only for a mule!" When home at night, make sure they discover you in a full donkey suit, braying in the bathroom. At breakfast, only serve oats. When asked for anything else say "No, Abigail, that's done with." If their name happens to be Abigail, feel free to substitute an old-timey name of your choice: Irene, or Xanthias or whatever. When they leave early, send them four - and only four - voice notes of you braying forlornly. Done!

Dear Terrence, do the burning questions have to specifically be about burning? - Tom

Hi Tom. Yes. Thanks for writing in!

Dear Terrence, I need a killer marketing campaign to launch a new product. When I say killer, i mean KILLER. I need blood, lots of it. Can you give me any advice for selling my idea to the shareholders? - Jonathan, Head of Marketing

Jonathan, it is of deep concern that you did not capitalise that i. You're supposed to have excellent attention to detail.

I am told that there are hot singles in my area. Unfortunately, I am alone on a remote Scottish island with nothing but sea breeze & birds for company. Who is the hot single? Is it me? - Anonymous

Congratulations on being the most eligible organism in a several-mile radius. I know you: you are not hot. You are cold.

Remember that you can submit your problems to Terrence via Patreon. Either comment, or just DM. Terrence is court-ordered to answer every single question at some point. Stay in school, kids.

Scarab - Forget the new magics and return to the old. Buy a trapper keeper, go to the mall with your friends, sacrifice a chicken.

Platypus - Your month of exultation is coming to an end so enjoy it. Get some sun and exclusively order drinks that have tiny umbrellas.

Kakapo - Be wary of Ostriches this month. Their vibe is off. Keep a safe distance but try to be supportive.

Lobster - Everything is going to be too much for you this month. Hide under a rock or prepare to be thrown into the pot.

Moth - Be careful of becoming overly obsessive about the things you enjoy. It's great that your excited, but don't let it burn you.

Capybara - Sometimes you need to bite a friend. You might hurt them, but pain is the price we pay to achieve growth.

Ostrich - Destroy all Kakapos. Ruin them. Bury them in the ground so no one can find them. Take their empire and turn it into ash. Consider it self-care.

Eel - Bad news, that person you like thinks your ugly. Good news, they were never going to date you anyway.

Mantis - It's time for some serious self-reflection. We recommend studying the blade. The blade always knows the answer.

Echidna - Feeling sad? Grab a pint of triple chonky chuck ice cream and listen to some heavy metal on full volume. Trust us, it works.

Peacock - Put your pride and prejudice aside. Accept the Blobfish in your life. You are correct, they are beneath you, but they don't need to know that.

Blobfish - Peacocks will be extra kind to you this month. Don't trust them. It's a trap. Everything in life is a trap. Just keep swimming.

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Are you tired of monotony?
Looking to spread your wings and fly somewhere new?

Let us help you find the perfect destination for your vacation!

Visit our website today to learn more about all the wonderful locations of the Phantom Ridge. You can discover new places, book exciting hotel packages, and read all about the wildlife of the ridge!

Disclaimer: Due to strict travel enforcement regulations, visitors from Beyond the Ridge are only permitted to visit Phantom Peak due to the terms of the JONACO Public-Private Partnership Section PPPJ0. This does not affect the travel permissions of locals.

THE SUPPLE ADVENTURES OF EVERYONE'S FAVOURITE IMMORTAL ALPHA MONOTREME, TERRENCE THE TALKING PLATYPUS

