

THE EDENDAILY NEWS

ROYAL EDENDALE ISLAND

OCTOBER 18, 2025

ALL ADVENTURE FIT TO PRINT

SKELETON CREW INVASION

SPOOKILAU STILL ON AT LUCA LANAI



Report by Mabel Lewhiss

Stop the presses and fetch your floaties! Staffordshire Valley has been swept under the sea by a strange, entirely breathable, and mostly harmless tidal wave that, as luck would have it, brought along a legion of skeletal pirates!

Their ship, believed to be the infamous ghost galleon that has long haunted the shores of Edendale, has claimed the Luca Lanai as its new base of operations. Fortunately, a little diplomacy (and a lot of rum) from our island's most fearless cocksmith, Bona P. Teet, convinced the bony buccaneers that our own Massimo Paguro may hold the secret to breaking the curse that binds their bones.

The pirates, it seems, have struck a bargain: in exchange for Massimo's help, they'll allow the living to carry on with this year's Spookilau! The valley may be flooded, but the spirits are higher than ever. Say what you will about the eccentric Mr. Paguro, but one thing's certain, the island's most legendary bash is officially unsinkable.

Still, those close to the explorer report he's been working day and tide to solve the mystery. He's uncovered a set of ancient maps that may reveal the cursed treasure said to free the island's spirits. If you'd like to lend hand or hook in his quest, be sure to read Massimo's full dispatch on page 2 of today's paper.

We look forward to seeing the who's who of the island at this evening's Spookilau and hope you all stay safe, for who can tell what dangers lie on stranger tides...

WORD ON THE WING NOTES ON SOCIETE A

With Louella Parsons

My darlings, what a time it has been upon our ever-enchanting isle! The town was all a buzz as Bob the snake charmer tied the knot with her handsome young potter in a romantic garden setting. Then, the celebration slithered its way down the Sunset River, where lanterns bobbed and laughter hissed late into the evening.

Elsewhere, it seems Skipper Spenny has officially retired from the Royal Edendale Navigation Company and cast off for calmer waters. He's now shuttling guests to and from the island's hottest new restaurant, Adventure Ani's Goldi Eats, where the food is always juuuust right.

Now before my editor gets out her carving knife to cut off these tales, I'd like to share with you three blind items to see how they run!

It seems the Royal Court has developed a taste for a certain hot Mediterranean dish who's been making recurring appearances at palace dinners—and perhaps being served up to the bedchambers as well.

Watering-hole whispers suggest a certain "mixtress" may be shaking up more than drinks this season. After rumors of infidelity by her former paramour, she's been seen in the company of a notorious pirate famous for his daring "feets." Whether her former flame has the guts to win her back remains to be seen...

The birds of the jungle are all abuzz with news that a fan favorite critic has finally been won over—not by a new record or film, but by a craftsman of cocktails. Word is they're planning a desert celebration that's sure to get us all drunk in love.

Until we meet again, darlings—mind your manners, and whatever you do, don't feed the monkeys or the rumors.

Love, Louella

SOUNDS OF THE JUNGLE



Review by Boots Enkatz

If last year's Spookilau only just stopped haunting your dreams, brace yourself, because the soundtrack to its film adaptation, *The Midnight Screaming*, is about to haunt the charts.

Since its release, the album has cast a spell with its breakout single, Lady HaHa's unstoppable crowd Thriller "Trick or Treat," a sugar-rush anthem that snaps, crackles, and bops!

Here and throughout, producer DJ Xylobones conjures a sound somewhere between dark disco and divine judgment, with pounding drums, glass-shard synths, and a chorus that feels like the ghost of Studio 54 came back for something sweet.

The *Midnight Screaming* soundtrack is an unholy alliance of glamour, goosebumps, and grave smash sure to make even the Monsters Mash!



ERICK'S ELIXIRS

TONICS &
TINCTURES
TO MAKE
YOU TINGLE



REVIVE THE BODY,
RESTORE
THE SPIRITS!

WONDERS NEVER CEASE —
REMARKABLE INDEED

☞ SUNSET RIVER, EI ☜

LISTEN TO



EVERYTHING YOU NEED
TO KNOW, WITH FREQUENCY.

SCOREBOARD SAFARI

By Issac Bahls the III

Yesterday evening, the Roaring Reptars took on their archrivals, the Squeamish Squirrels, in this year's Coast Oak Cup. The Squirrels opened strong burying 2 goals like they were acorns in autumn—but new recruit Humphrey Dapawsum quickly put them in their place! The Reptars barked orders across the field, occasionally up the wrong tree, and managed to stay on the scent long enough for Dapawsum to deliver three clean goals and one yellow card for "playing dead" after a dirty steal. In the end, teamwork between the Reptars' top dogs proved pawisitively unstoppable. Final score: Reptars 3, Squirrels 2—a howling good victory, from soupbone to nuts.

Other scores from the wide world of sports:

11 01 89 12 22 and, in an miraculous come back, 14

TREASURE HUNTERS WANTED

Special Report by Massimo Paguro

Ahoy, friends and fellow adventurers! After months of study, and one ill-advised bargain with the Sea Witch, I believe I've found the key to breaking the island's pirate curse. Deep within the flooded ruins of Staffordshire Valley, I uncovered a set of ancient maps that may lead to the Cursed Treasure of the Deep.

Dr. Karr Tografee has examined the charts and confirms they're the real thing. If the legends hold true, consuming the treasure's fruits could finally free our restless spirits.

Brave souls wishing to aid in this quest may collect their maps at the Captain's Feast before the Luca Lanai. Treasure, cursed or otherwise, awaits those bold enough to seek it.



SKETCHY BUSINESS

By: Hafo Sappho



CLASSIFIEDS

Brought to you by The Royal Edendale Navigation Company: Getting you there's a shore thing!

Ghost of lighthouse keeper seeking warm body for long, stormy nights. Must enjoy foghorns, flickering lights, and light moaning (mostly mine)

Local witch seeking broom-sharing arrangement. Must enjoy cackling, mild nudity, and Wednesdays

Count looking for a charming young maiden for moonlit walks through castle grounds. Type O positive personality preferred

For Sale: Lovely used baggage set, inherited from my parents. Mostly emotional

Wanted: Time machine or convincing alibi for last Thursday. Open to either

Edendale Telephone hiring switchboard operators. Must know how to work with dead lines

REPTARS UNDER THE SEA

By Ranger Barkley

Good news from the depths that aren't really depths: the Reptar Reserve remains open and, thanks to the island's recent bout of mostly harmless magic water, now offers breathtaking views of what life would be like if Reptars could snorkel our coastal reefs!

Our beloved valley guardians brave, loyal, and astonishingly soft, are taking the change in stride, merrily "swimming" through the shallows with tails high and spirits higher. Visitors are reminded that while the water's illusion is harmless, good manners are not optional so please paws and reflect before engaging.

Should one approach you, stay calm and deliver the official greeting: "Who's the best tiny guy?" Early science indicates they find this "fetching."

So come, enjoy the spectacle, and remember: the Reserve thrives on love, respect, and good kisses. The tide may be magic—but the kindness that sustains our bond with the Reptars is very, very real.



WEATHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!

By: Ari O'Sonchynne

Good day, fellow islanders! Ari O'Sonchynne here, reporting from the Edendaily weather balloon, where the breeze is brisk and my coffee's blown away twice already. I'd like to send a latte apologies to those down wind.

Over on the Newlywed Islands, what began as a whirlwind engagement has officially matured into a baby shower warning. Residents are advised to remain indoors until congratulations have safely passed.

Along the coast, ocean mist will continue to drift inland overnight, meaning Memory Lane should remain foggy for the foreseeable future. Expect scattered sentimentality and partial recollection through mid-week.

The tropical disturbance over Sundae has, thankfully, been downgraded to sprinkles. Locals are encouraged to proceed with their weekend plans, though possibly at a slower, more syrupy pace.

And for those rising early tomorrow, the official sunrise is expected at 7:02 a.m. though I find this hard to believe as my son is never up that early.

LOST IN LIBATIONS YOUR GUIDE TO THE LATEST IN JUNGLE SPIRITS

Review by Debra Messy, Duchess of Llanfairpwllgwyngyllgogerychwyrndrobwllllantysiliogogoch

Ahoy, my bewitched and bedazzled imbibers! Word from the waves is true, pirates have seized the Luca Lanai, hoisting their spectral flag high above the rafters and transforming our beloved watering hole into a Haunted Harbor of Hospitality.

When the skeletal crew came ashore, tensions were high but proofs were higher and thanks to the quick wit and quicker pours of Edendale's own underworld famous cocksmith Bona P. Teet, an accord was struck: rum for peace, and cocktails for all.

To mark this uneasy truce, Bona and Massimo have brewed three new libations to charm both the living and the long-dead. Meanwhile, our own Sam Musubi has been conscripted into service and has whipped up a royal feast fit to feed a fleet. He even told me I could eat the pirates booty but I told him I wasn't drunk enough for that yet! For the bold who brought their own boos you're invited to brave the valley and head down to the shipwreck, where the crew's cold tin barrels and chests await your mixological meddling and DJ Xlyobones is on decks, spinning music sure to get your bones moving.

Well drink up me hearties and remember here on Edendale Island the spirits aren't only in the glasses...



A PICANTE LIFE FOR ME

Peppered plunder sure to put fire in your belly & wind in your sails

- Tequila Reposado
- Serano Peppers
- Agave
- Lime



STRANGER MAI-TIDE

A supernatural twist on a tropical classic, brought to shore by a cursed current

- White Rum
- Dark Jamaican Rum
- Orgeat (Almond)
- Blue Curacao
- Lime Juice



MOTÍN EN EL HUERTO

A mutiny in a mug! Treachery never tasted quite so delicious...

- Tequila
- Mulling Spices
- Apple Cider



ON DECK AT THE SHIPWRECK

Tiny tin barrels of sparkling grog and "mix your own"

- Seltzers
- Rum, Vodka, & Gin
- Soda, Sparkling H2O, Juice
- Ice
- BYOB Share Point

