

Good evening, ladies. Gentlemen. Today marks a very interesting day, the start of what was once referred to as "Christmas break." Whatever the hell Christmas was, that is. I deeply apologize for the lack of news lately- there has simply been nothing to report. I heard Arian's farm had an excellent harvest this year! There is a reason for this, however. I've been busy, lost in thought, attempting to figure out how to fix our broken government by year's end. And it occurred to me!

About a month back, a form was released to all living citizens, allowing them to run for president. The people who ran (Leo, Scott, Aiden, Arian, Harold, and Soph) all coming back with mixed results. However, it is my belief that these six people are all extremely powerful. And so... I've decided to bring in all six of these folks as secretaries! I give you...

- Leo Jones-Baba as Secretary of Labor
- Clef as Attorney General
- Aiden as Secretary of Defense
- Arian as Secretary of Agriculture
- Harold Coronado as Secretary of State
- And Soph Baba as... SECRETARY OF TREASURY!

Adding onto this, a recent development has been made. You all know Scott, right? Well, he's the devil, apparently. Yeah. Like, he's satan. Which tells us one thing... hell *exists*. And what does THAT mean? REAL ESTATE! That's right, the Knights of Marybell are spending this and next week venturing into hell and preparing it for being a place of proper living for Mary Bell Township citizens (You will henceforth be referred to as my Baby Bears.)

Also, a funeral will be held for Sal. Everyone is invited to leave a message for Sal, including Sal.

I am sal that is me



