

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

THE KEEP COMMS



F3 MMXXVI

THE KEEP OF BARNABAS' LANDING

I am Saddam Hussien, and This is MY Bunker!

By Jai Wong-Moon

So there I was, in my makeshift Saddam Hussein hiding spot, with my PS3. I dunno Who was after me. Where and What were too. They had bought the body double, eating him up then bragging in the newspapers about how well I paired with mashed potatoes. Those fools, I pair much better with rice. Still, they were close to finding me, too close. I think the Dame sent them. Only she would have the intel on my weekend haunt; playing poker in the Station.

She's the only other who knows the secret, and she's close to finding it too. I was researching on my laptop in the tropics when she walked in. I tried to hide my secret documents, but it was too late. She knew I was looking for it, and ever since we've been at each other's necks. It's the only hope to bring peace to our respective kingdoms. The ultimate weapon, the holy grail of Barnabas: Toe Nation. I didn't think she'd take it this far. After losing a particularly devastating hand to Pavle, I noticed a streak of bright orange in the corner of my eye. I turned my head to find a weird looking purple alien staring through the window, surveying the station, looking for me. I instantly hit the deck, sending cards flying. I dropped to the ground to hide among the legs of my compatriots. I army crawled from the marine room to the Grove, and attempted my escape to Shep. Suprisingly, the aliens noticed me sprinting across an open field, and followed in pursuit.

I was too focused on the aliens chasing me, I didn't notice Where and Idunno patrolling the Shep porch. They sprung at me, but I cut up the path towards the club cabins. It was then when I remembered my fallback, my last resort; my makeshift Saddam Hussein hiding spot under Blackberry. With my last remaining willpower, I shot past the club cabins and turned right, diving underneath Blackberry before the aliens caught up. As I closed the bunker hatch, the footsteps of the aliens pounded above me, then dissipated. I had escaped, for now.

After hours of hiding, and only reaching stage 4 of COD zombies, I heard footsteps above me. As they neared, I clutched the PS3 controller as a weapon, which would have done serious damage to an alien. The door swung open, and I was happily surprised to see Ruys and Josiah coming to my rescue. My heroes. They helped me up out of my Hussein Hole ©. "So what now?"

Josiah asked. My face went from relieved to chad-lock-in. "The Dame sent her best aliens after me. Gentlemen, this means war."

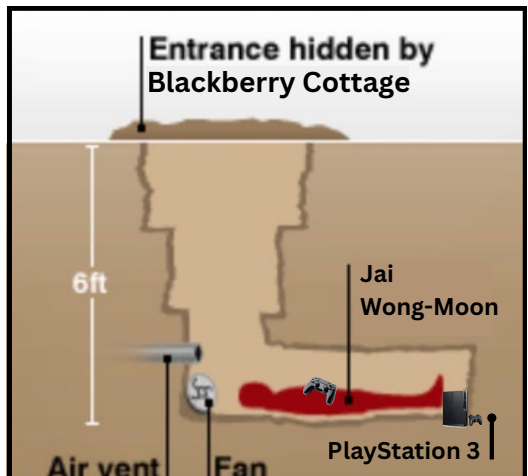


Fig. 1. Don Jai's Hiding Place

In other news, a new figurehead has been instated on the Barnabas property. Dame Francis will here-forth preside over the kingdom of the Bouse and all its territories. She has proven herself both unyielding and lenient. She rules with an iron fist, and a gentle hand. Her first acts have been in favour of cracking down on nonsense, chores, community scheduling, and, shockingly, allegedly even, what many have taken as an act of war. Don Jai, by way of POV short story, has accused the Dame of hiring the Aliens Who, What, Where, and Idunno to capture him.

In light of this, the Keep's fearless leader sent an envoy to the Bouse with the intention of declaring war... only to encounter a Bouse dispatch with the same purpose. After stopping for tea on the pavilion and thanking Laurel and Maeve, the two parties returned home, assured that war had indeed been declared on all sides.

Banners were rallied, counsels held, arms doled out, swords sharpened, speeches given, maps drawn. Now it is the deep breath before the plunge. As for the fortresses in between, the bunkie residents have upheld their oaths and pledged for the Don. When approached for the Blackberry side of the story, Comms staff were met with this Clawse:

As of yet Blackberry remains neutral. However it cannot be said that they are weak. Just this week, when besieged by the accursed Barnabucks, they held firm and fought them off under the regal leadership of her majesty the queen Ahsoka.

That's all for this week folks. We at the Comms will continue to provide unbiased reports on events as they happen.

The Kingdoms of Barnabas

The Bouse



Fig. 2. The Crest of the Bouse

The Keep

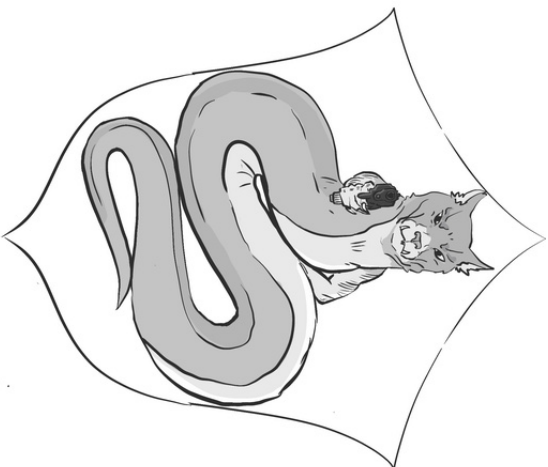
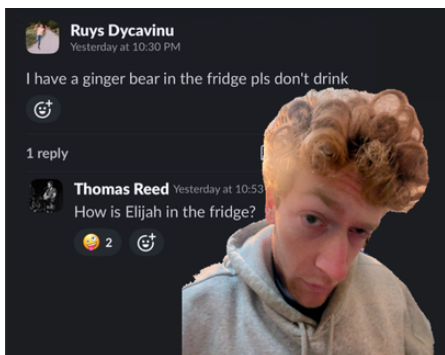


Fig. 3. The Crest of the Keep

From the Editor



Meme Of the Week

Presented by:
Frances



Dynasty Denied for Hawkins

By the Editor

This week saw a retuning Hottest Dad of the Week winner (Steve Hawkins) along with some steamy new competition. After much deliberation, Hot Dad Connoisseur Elijah Nordin has selected Evan Brooks as the HDOTW, stripping Hawkins of a potential dynasty. In a statement to the Comms Editor, Nordin explained his process for such a competitive pool: "...I have lunch or dinner with the top 3 or 4 dads (based of looks alone) and sus out the vibes. Then after I've chatted to them all and had interactions thru the week I come to a verdict... The hotness scale isn't just looks, its also physique". With the field becoming increasingly competitive, Nordin has made it clear that no title is secure. Neither Brooks nor Hawkins could be reached for comment. Hawkins is expected to remain a serious contender.

IRIS REINHOLDT

KITCHEN ASSISTANT

1. Tacos because no matter what they're always going to be a solid meal to eat
2. Lydia, because she's cool and rich
3. Peace
4. He was a kinda dumb as a little kid but he's a very dear friend who I count myself amazingly lucky to have in my life
5. Shaving your head at least once in your life



NIAMH WEIBE

7/8 LEADER

1. roast beef AND BARNABUNS n sweet potato 🙄🙄 yum yum yum
2. tabitha cuz she was devoted to serving the Lord and helping the poor #icon
3. faithfulness 😞
4. jai is literally the coolest person ever. he uplifts and cares for us all. #belikejai
5. i recommend trying to surf its lifechanging 🏄



CALEB MENZOS

LIFEGUARD

1. The Greek meal speaks to me strongly
2. Jesus donkey #goated
3. definitely goodness no question about it
4. Stand up guy and prez 😊
5. The ramen butch for sure, best ramen in Vancouver



REBECCA RITZ

3/4 LEADER

1. I love the hot dogs, they bring me back to my roots of getting that \$1.50 hot dog and drink from Costco
2. Not really a niche character but more of a niche mention. I love in Mark that his one mention of himself is as an unnamed young man running after Jesus naked after he was arrested
3. As Rebecca Joy, surely I gotta say joy, plus that sounds like a phenomenal fruit, maybe a kind of citrus
4. Just soooo much love for my Wasian brother (we gotta stick together)
5. Spending more time alone so you can get to a point where it's enjoyable and feels fun and not just like you're waiting for other people to do something. Being comfortable by yourself and especially in silence is honestly amazing if you're able to appreciate it.



See you next week!

Art by Frances Porter.

Way too early meal rankings

By Thomas Reed

Written on the morning of day 1 of F3

Many have asked me when my second annual list ranking all of the summer meals at Barnabas would be released despite the fact that lists such as this often change over the course of the summer due to things such as fickle taste buds, missing bacon jam, and peer pressure. However, I have decided that I will create a 'first impressions' list, having tasted each meal only once or twice. Here is where they all currently sit.

1. Greek chicken - just soooooo good
2. Sushi bowls - sooooo good
3. Tacos - a classic
4. Meatballs - was not expecting this to be so good
5. Soup and sandwich - went so hard on the rainy day
6. Roast beef - better than ham?
7. Picnic lunch - improvement with the bread this year
8. Crispy chicken wraps - missing the hot honey
9. Hot dogs - they replaced burgers and I'm still heartbroken, French onion dip is good though

Note: I'm not ranking breakfasts since they don't seem to be consistent this year.

Another note: I'm always on the barge for French toast brunch so it doesn't seem fair to rank it... it would probably be low though considering the French toast's reputation with me.