

THE CRABTOWN CRABLAR

July 2015

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Crabtown Cemetery Zombie Attack!

By: Jijilla Joojean

Last night caretakers of the Crabtown Cemetery suffered the biggest zombie uprising in recent years. At least 25 dead crabs emerged from eternal slumber to wreak havoc and destruction upon caretaker Bill's prized rose bushes. "They came while I was watching T.V!" said Bill. "I had to miss the end of my favourite Crab-Drama; who killed lady Crabalina!?"

The crab zombies managed to shuffle sideways all the way to the gates while trampling over Bill's beloved garden, but fortunately caretaker Jill was ready with the zombie bazooka; "I just bought it 20% off down at the Crabtown Mall!" she said, "I couldn't wait to violently blow up some zombies!" The zombies didn't stand a chance, though the collateral damage annihilated all that remained of Bill's prized roses; "I spent a few years caring and nurturing them *sobs* but at least we didn't suffer a crab zombie apocalypse like 10 years ago... we lost so many good shrubberies".



Still, Police Chief Greg assures citizens that in the event of an emergency, he will be ready. "I've got a few tricks up my sleeve don't you worry... let's just say it involves a chainsaw, some duct tape and a gigantic fan!" And Mayor Nippy has called for calm, reaffirming her commitment to ensuring Crabtown is safe until the next election; "This is my promise" she said "I will keep Crabtown safe... until I get re-elected, Nippy 2016 Wooo!" The Crabtown Crablar urges all our readers to keep their plants safe in these uncertain times.

STUDENTS VANDALISE THEN CANABALISE

Mass orgy of violence erupts between rival schools reports *Stan Lee Yelnats Lee Stan*

A massive fight between 2 neighbouring schools along the overpass of Highway 666 has seen several hundred crabblings dead, with scores more injured.

Although the exact circumstances surrounding the causes are unclear, it is believed the fight was instigated by students of Noonity Grammar and Crabtown High School, after several students from the 2 schools were found to be applying graffiti inside the opposing school, inflaming the already large rivalry...

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Crabtown Voted Best Suburb for 3rd Year Running

Friendly residents and peaceful neighbourhood writes *Tic Tac*

For all those crabs looking for a place to stay, Crabtown is the place!

Crabtown has crabs working hard to bring happiness and give a sense of security to all crabs...



Pictured: The crabapple, a local attraction.

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Overheard at Crabtown

During an interview
Interviewer crab: 'So how long were you employed in your last job?

Candidate crab: 'I'd say my biggest weakness is my listening skills.'

"I have an EpiPen. My friend gave it to me as he was dying. It seemed very important to him that I have it."

Baby crab: Why did the chicken cross the road?

Daddy crab: Why?

Baby: To get to the ugly guy's house.

Daddy:???

Baby: Knock knock

Daddy: Who's there?

Baby: It's the chicken!

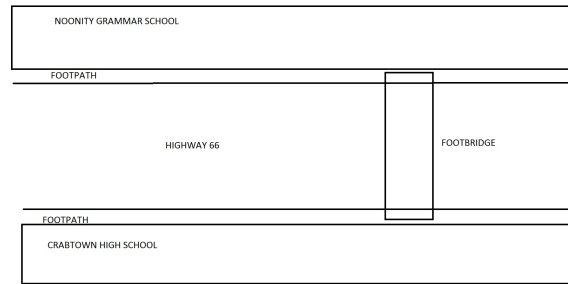
"Why do teenage girls hang out in odd-numbered groups? Because they can't even."

"What did the blind kid with no arms, legs or parents get for Christmas?"
"A present."



STUDENTS VANDALISE THEN CANABALISE

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A diagram of the two schools alongside Highway 666

...between the 2 educational institutes. This prompted schoolwide violence, isolated brawls spreading across the campuses like wildfire. Frightened teachers were forced to barricade themselves in their rooms to protect themselves from the ravenous students looking to sate their bloodlust.

Several members of Noonity Grammar's PDHPE department were unlucky enough to be caught in the middle of the school auditorium/ sports hall, and were accosted by the students before being "torn apart, like lambs to the slaughter. The violence between the 2 schools quickly conglomerated into an orgy of violence spreading onto the bridge spanning the overpass above the highway separating the 2 schools. Witnesses claim the 2 hordes charged each other "like rabid beasts". Some wielded impromptu weapons such as 30 cm rulers and scissors. Other, more nefarious crabblings hefted tools such as power drills and mitre saws, taken from their respective schools workshops.

Motorists driving underneath the bridge during the fight reported seeing "dark shapes" falling from the bridge, which to their horror turned out to be the punctured, eviscerated and savaged corpses of the combatants, or their severed limbs. One driver was unlucky enough to be hit on the roof of their car with a severed claw, which dented the roof of his vehicle to the point where it hit his head, rendering him concussed. Even in his dazed state, he was able to recall with clarity, corpses and body parts raining from the bridge, several crawling around "like skinless meat" before succumbing to their grievous wounds.

However, this was only the tip of the iceberg. The real horror of the day was the sight of dozens of members of the horde descending upon the fallen corpses and viscera and devouring them. While the exact cause for this bizzare and terrifying turn of events is unknown, several satanic documents were found inside the lockers of some of the students of both schools. An investigation is underway.

Armed police stormed the bridge and managed to arrest several hundred of the students, before sending them off to the Crabtown PD. The station is currently filled to capacity, overstraining resoucrs, an opportunity which the notorious criminal Square Crab exploited to escape from custody. Officer Greg described the scene as "absolutely horrifying. It was as if they had turned into savage beasts". He also told of how fellow policecrab PC Elahnep was mauled by a rapid crabbling and was forced to put him down, "slobbering like possessed". The footbridge has been closed for cleaning, and will remain out of commission for the foreseeable future. Those who did not participate in the bloodbath will be compensated with 12 bonus points towards the CSC.

A physicist sees a young man about to jump off the Empire State Building... He yells "Don't do it! You have so much potential!"

"Someone told me I'm condescending. That means I talk down to people."

Weather forecast:



Sun - Sunny
Mon - Sunny
Tues - Slightly cloudy
Wed - Sunny with light showers in the afternoon
Thur - Cloudy with a chance of meatballs
Fri - Hot enough to fry an egg
Sat - Sunny

1 FREE BURGER

3881914

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Crabtown Kite Festival a Flying Success

Crabtown's airborne aspirations revealed by *Kita*



A different bag of gas. Photograph by Ree Porter

It has been many years since the last 'Crabtown Crabblar' newspaper article has been released. I trust that all of you crabs and my fellow Crabtown citizens have been well. One of the recent event was a 'Kite Flying' competition held and organised by our very own mayor; therefore everybody please give a round of applause to Nippy for her outstanding efforts of hosting and

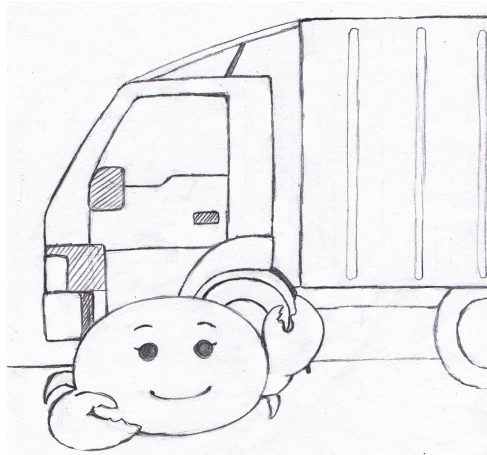
making this event take place. I am certain that there will be more wonderful activities and events to come that will not disappoint all you crabs!

Speaking of the Kite Flying Event, all crabs did a wonderful job in participating and performing at their best. Everyone had fun, although I did not participate because I, Kita could not make a proper paper aeroplane and wasn't able to make in time for this competition. Each and every crab's paper planes had different, unique, sophisticated as well as simple designs and structure which were all fantastic. Everyone achieved good results; Congratulations to Ed for achieving 1st place.

How Gingy came to Crabtown

By *Gingy and Tic Tac*

Gingy was a yellow crab that had no job. She had a quiet nature which resulted in her to becoming a lonely crab. She was the young crab that for the past few years had been working for Kita's Delivery Service and Tic Tac's Library. Although she had worked for many fellow crabs, she had no stable job. She enjoyed reading the Crabtown Crabblar and wanted to be a part of it. The following day, she went to Nippy's Newsagency and asked if she could write about her story of how she had a passion for helping crabs and plans on



doing that by running a transport service that can help crabs that don't have transport vehicles.

Gingy had trained day and night, so that the next day she could start her service and not slack off and make mistakes which would make the customers angry. The business started later on, which went great but she still aimed to improve and expand the transport service.

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Soon enough, scattered all over Crabtown were posters, hiring any crab that would want to join and make a difference towards the time that crabs could save to do work, which could possibly help Crabtown succeed in becoming a better place. Crabs started recognising the young crab, Gingy, as an unsung hero. She was very happy and shocked to learn about the way that she had changed and become the crab she was today. Later on, Gingy decided to write an autobiography, inspiring others like her to be confident and try hard at what they dream of achieving. The book was a success, and was sold out at book stores and at Tic Tac's Library the book had to be put on reserve, so that crabs could have a chance to read it.

Crabtown Voted Safest Suburb for 3rd Year Running

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...Residents need not fear, crabs that plan to cause crimes will be stopped by police crab, Greg. Crabs can keep their crabbucks safe and organised with the assistance of Ed's bank.

Crabbucks have not only been earned from the determination and dedication that crabs have applied to their jobs but also with help from Nippy's useful resources, which are sold at her newsagency and other different suppliers. Due to the hustle and bustle of daily life, there can be a lack of time and energy to complete things like cooking, however this can be solved since there is Hower Power's Pizza store and Sandy's and Num Num's KFC store. Equipment or physical resources that are broken can be fixed at Gingy's 'Fix it'.

Some crabs live far from each other, so it can save time to rely on Kita's delivery service which sends parcels and letters to any crab in the crab world.

For leisure, there are many recreational destinations. In particular, for those crab readers, there is Tic Tac's library, which includes many kinds of books. To find out more about the highlights of Crabtown, crabs can collect and read the Crabtown Crablar which is available at Nippy's Newsagency.

From the lack of time that a crab has, it is hard to have time for family and friends, so there is Kita's Delivery Service which helps deliver parcels or letters in a flash to crabs all over Crabtown. Things that are broken can be mended at Gingy's 'Fix it' store. Besides work, there are many destinations for accommodation such as Tic Tac's Library. Also for those crab readers out there, an edition of the new Crabtown Crablar is available at Nippy's Newsagency.

$10^2 = 100$: A centenary of escapes

Square crab lives up to his name
reports *Miss Ing Wallet*



Experts baffled at cryptic message left

It seems that every day is a festival for the citizens of crabtown. Today is no exception; tens of crabs have gathered at crabtown police station to mark square crab's 100th official prison break.

There once was a young crab from Doherty, who tried to write his own poetry.

Upon it's
publication, the
young crustacean...
realised it didn't
quite rhyme.

Being held hostage
and forced to write
filler content for a
newspaper. Please
send help.

Famous quotes:

"Dark crab, you will
SUFFAR!" - Half
Crab, Full Crab
consequences

"Oh wow, donut seeds!" - a crab upon opening a box of Crabby-Os

"Crying does not mean a crab is weak, but it means that crab has tear ducts"

"I found crabs town
brick, but I leave it
marble" - Your
glorious and
distinguished mayor

Square crab, known locally as 'square crab' is a bit of a local legend, from his very first appearance in 2001, he has been wowing locals with his daring escapes from crabtown prison.

“He just keeps on finding loopholes in the system, last week he even managed to chew his way through the reinforced cardboard walls!” reports Greg, chief police officer of the Crabtown Police force. “We don't know how he does it.” When asked about Square Crab's most notable escapes, he replied, “There was this one time he managed to disguise himself as a set of keys and was carried out of the prison on an officer's belt.”

Despite the monumentality of this occasion, Mayor Nippy was nowhere to be found. It was reported that she emerged earlier that afternoon from Crabtown lake, holding what appeared to be ancient artifacts. When later asked about the questionable state of Crabtown's prison facilities, she responded: "I'm sure that the discovery of this vase and er.. this rock will be instrumental in uncovering Crabtown's rich cultural history. See this crack on this vase here? It was there when I picked it up, and definitely not caused by mishandling of the archaeological find. It is probably an primitive attempt by early cave crab to create tools. We hope that crabtown prison's state of the art security will keep square crab's sticky claws away from this great find."

– **Sandy** – *based on a true story*
By Sandy and Num Num

In a land of myth, and a time of magic... The destiny of a great town rests on the shoulders of a young crab. Her name... Sandy.

Crabtown is a town full of joy, inspiration and crabs. Everything was fine; Kita was delivering parcels and letters with her delivery service, Hower Power would bake fresh pizzas daily, Ed was sorting out money at the bank that he owned, Greg was patrolling Crabtown to ensure that Crabtown's citizens were safe within Crabtown with his police force, Nippy was selling newspapers and useful resources and Tic-Tac was active at the library. Everything in Crabtown was great, except, they wanted something spectacular and new to come. That is when Sandy arrived.

Sandy was a sorcerer who loved making food. She possessed expertise in cooking and made recipes that blew the pants off all crabs around the world. She was even featured in Masterchef and won in one of the seasons.

Sandy was an adventurer. She explored the world to find inspirational chefs and to find flavours that were unique and couldn't be found anywhere else. She grew sick of her nomadic life. Her dream was to find a proper home with the job of an amazing chef that would blow crabs away. Her search began...

Meanwhile in Crabtown, life started to become a simulation of same-ness.

[illegible]

Crab facts:

Thinking about the immortality of the crab (Spanish: Pensar en la inmortalidad del cangrejo) is a Spanish idiom about daydreaming. The phrase is usually a humorous way of saying that one was not sitting idly, but engaged constructively in contemplation or letting one's mind wander.

Want to be published in the crabtown crablar?

**Send your articles to:
MayorOfCrabtown@gmail.com**

Sandy waited in the first class jet alone waiting for the pilot to inform her of when they had arrived at the destination. Soon, Sandy took her first breaths and steps in Crabtown.

All citizens of Crabtown stood watching curiously as Sandy made her way to the nearest hotel. The hotel receptionist was an aqua-coloured crab named Num-num. He was a nice crab, he told Sandy about his dream to become a very successful chef that made mouth-watering recipes. Sandy noted what his dream was, because she had a surprise for him.

Sandy worked day and night 'magic-ing' up recipes and trying them all out. She fell in love with a special recipe and made a name for it.

The crabs of Crabtown all looked at the new construction site that was placed in their town. It read: 'New restaurant to be revealed next month'. Excitement grew and there was a lot of talk about the new soon-to-be shop.

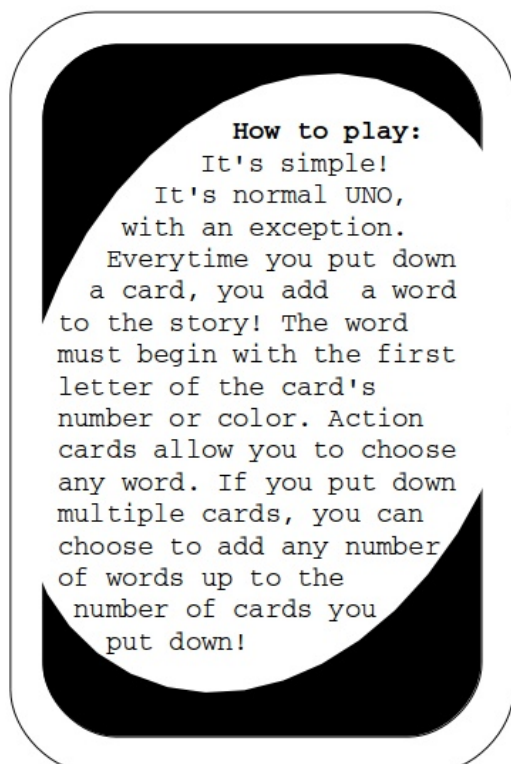
Sandy had bought the place to make a shop that she wanted to call 'KFC'. There was a lot of work to be done.

She found the hotel's receptionist, Num-Num, and asked him if he was interested in being a worker for KFC. Num-Num took the uniform for KFC from Sandy.

...A MONTH LATER...

All the plans were ready for the new shop called KFC. The mayor of Crabtown declared KFC as open and cut the red ribbon with the big gold scissors of hers. This was it. Sandy's dream had grown into a reality. Everyone loved KFC and the town had gotten their 'something new'.

U KNO UNO? I'll bet you've never heard of this kind of UNO!



Submitted by our readers:

Samantha Grass, number one of the best pig owners, owned Teletubby Golden Television. She and her friend Fiona fought furiously so regularly fried fat, but... They skipped over nunchucks rapidly to Grant Gunn's pigsty. Upon arriving, robot reindeers ran robustly towards Samantha, rudely, saying, yelling "Gastroenteritis is fat!", breaking noses.

"Greetings family relatives", Tracey bellowed, "enter blue goblins and Simpsons." "Fried fat for breakfast, yum Tracey!" Following seven servings the family tucked fat greedily onto serving two tiny bears, blue Doraemon, radishes, yogurt, blue berries. "Fantastic yogurt, thankyou!" Over saturday four red buses got smashed. Good news, char lady at the town saved praws raw.