



Hello citizens of Hathian! It is I, your eyeball in the sky. Or like..the street on account of I tried to buy a drone but Vicus' credit card was denied mkay. So anyway, hi! I'm Andy Fallullah Fabers and I'm reporting for the Observer as a non-biased neutral entity. Kinda like that guy in biology Mateo Condria. Powerhouse of the cells and neutral mkay. So anyway I was scouting Hathian for a scoop and

Lindsey Lohan bee hold, I spotted a gigantic police officer pulling over a law abiding citizen in a cool car mkay. So I did wat any great journalist would do. I walked over and shoved my microphone up at his face and asked wat was goin on! Here's how that went!



Andy

"scuze me officer! Why are you pulling this lady over?"

Officer

"I'm totes a dick"

Citizen

"I'm like innocent or watever. He's bullying me"

Andy

"Officer, are you the bastard love child of one Officer Phillip Aubin?"

Officer

"...."

Andy

"You heard it here first, viewers. There are ongoing love triangles within HPD! Officer, can you tell me anything about the spread of syphilis in the HPD?"

Officer

"move along citizens, and you stop speeding."



The Officer gave the innocent citizen a speeding ticket after threatening her in a personal manner. I cleared out of there before he got snip snappy with them cuffs but it's pretty clear he's suffering from syphilis not being treated and left to run rampant in his brain. The citizen was unharmed but none too happy on account of the ticket. But like..defo a cool car!



You would think that was all the news I had for you! But you would be supes wrong! Just minutes later I was walking down toward the Grind to



get some hot chocolate and donuts when I came across yet another altercation involving HPD's absurdly gigantic officers. One Officer Phillip Aubin was taking a NAP on the job! All while some poor citizen was bleeding to death on top of a taxi cab. This reporter is unclear if this young citizen survived or not but I'm a medical doctor and she was like bleeding out her head so prolly not mkay. When I reached out to the HPD for comment they threatened to throw me in jail and steal my panties. Like...that's against the Geneva Convention! But journalism isn't for the wussies mkay. I will shout it from the roof tops I can get to. HPD is so lazy they're taking naps while people die.



But that's not all! I was heading down to the docks to feed a pelican mentos and diet coke for a science experiment mkay and BAM there was a gang war over turf happening by the cannery! This reporter braved the dangers and got exclusive photos. None of the gang members were identifiable but one anonymous source tipped me off to the fact that no one ever sees the Koga around the cannery at the same time as the gang members I'm reporting about. I'm not saying it's a conspiracy theory but I'm not not saying it neither.

What is going on with Hathan's wildlife?! Why are innocent animals getting jumped into gangs? Why are they so mad? AND cute?! If you have information on who is behind this smuggler's dock ring? Contact me via the Observer on our totes anonymous tip line of 555



JUMBO. I won't rest until I find out who's pulling the strings mkay.

This town deserves to feel safe and not have to worry about where their squirrels are or who they're hanging out with.



One thing that IS clear though: Even the animals are being harassed and abused by corrupt HPD officers! They had protest signs and everything! That'll wrap up today's big scoops around Hathan! I'm your eyeball in the streets! Official Observer Reporter, M.D., Lawyer and entrepreneur, ANDY F. FABERS!