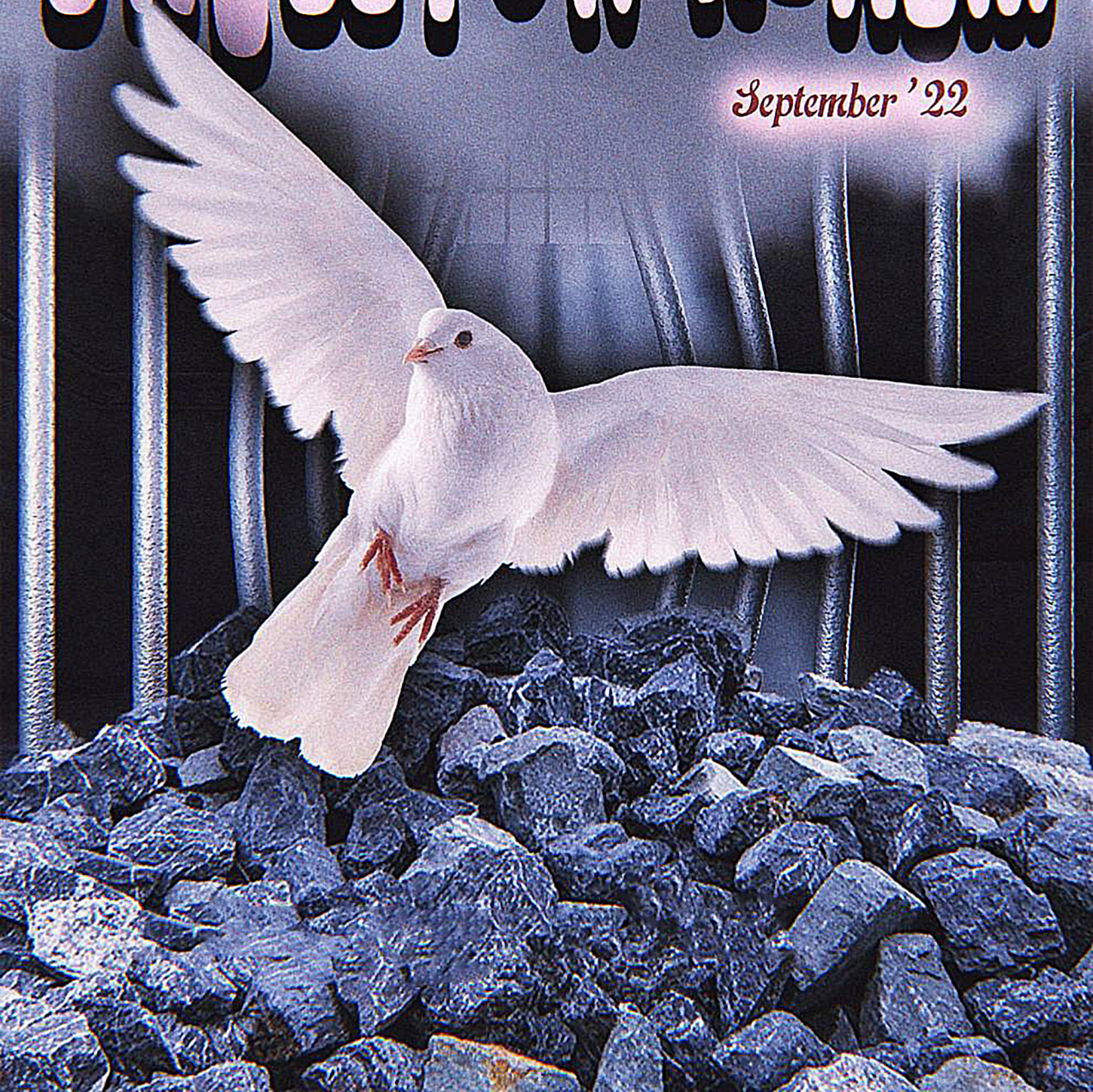
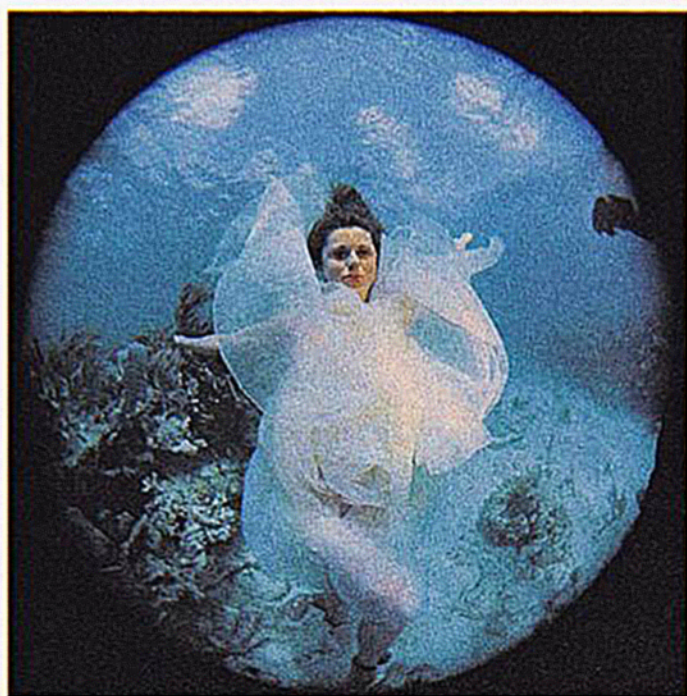


SKELETON REALM

September '22



Looking good underwater isn't just for Mr. Fish anymore.



Introducing Whettson's Underwater-Wear for women. Picture this classic scene: Mr. Fish comes home late. He's dripping wet, head to toe. We all know the look. We all know the smell. Mr. Fish stumbles inside donning a brand new Whettson's suit - absolutely soaked. But what is Mrs. Fish to do? She is to clean up his wet mess of course, but all the while dry in her drab land lubber clothing outfit? Nope. Not anymore. Introducing Whettson's underwater-wear for women. Now Mrs. Fish can play just like the boys - looking elegant as ever underwater or on land. Whettson's isn't "just-for-the-boys" anymore!



COACH BISON'S

SHIT LIST



TO THESE STUDENTS I SAY "SCREW Y'ALL!" YOU WILL NEVER AMOUNT TO JACK CRAP AND I WOULD NOT TEACH YOU IF IT DIDN'T HAVE TO. THEY THINK THEY CAN DO MY JOB. THE ONLY WAY TO GET OFF MY SHIT LIST IS TO GET FLUSHED!



Bryce Baxter

Won't dress out



Randy "The Gut"

Smells like shit



Kelly Noba

Stuck-up bitch

Skeleton Realm LIVE People

They watch Skeleton Realm LIVE
Wednesdays at 8pm est. How about you?



Stam Torner, stalker



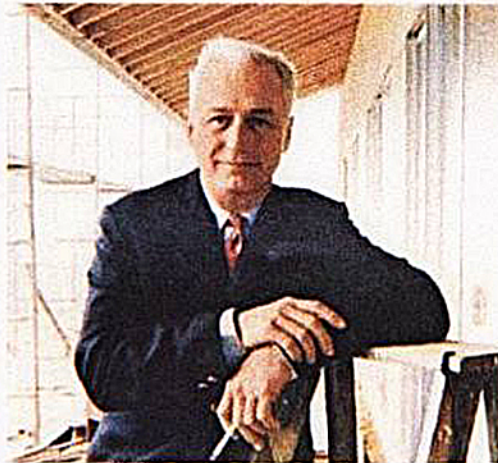
Wendy Lamporster, sheet music reviewer



Babble Remus, warden of canine prison



Lester Juiceman, car thief



Ted Porn, construction worker



Lyle Hardwick, witch doctor



Stammer Stathams, hair harvester



Bybule Constantine, torturer



Skeleton Realm LIVE - "It's just one of those things!" Wednesdays at 8pm est.

[Youtube.com/SkeletonRealm](https://www.youtube.com/SkeletonRealm)



An Evening with Aldo King

By Tom Mitchell

When Aldo King welcomed me into his home he was wearing a seersucker lunch coat, a salt and pepper pearlwind neckerchief, and a pair of duckleather house slippers: one brown and one green. His butler was doubled-over with laughter behind him when Aldo opened the 12' oak doors to his estate and shouted my name. Whatever it was that amused King's servant so much I never learned, but the immediate laughter proved to be just the first burst of many that night.

"Please pardon the help, he can't help himself," King winked.

The chuckling butler took my coat as Aldo guided me through his cavernous foyer, which contained dozens of silver candlesticks and a particularly impressive Sardinian armoire, carved from red marble so that each foot resembled a protruding human tongue.

"You hear that?" Aldo gestured to the air, which carried music from the other room. "That's Vallandigham. His Feast Concerto. Makes me hungry every time I hear it."

I placed my ear against Aldo's stomach. A loud squeaking gave way to a deep splash.

"Do you enjoy roast dove?" he asked. "Leopold is preparing quite the feast for us tonight. Does your magazine publish culinary articles?"

"Yes, reviews mostly."

"And the dove? Ever had it?"

"Yes, at Monique's."

Aldo popped his lips and took a long breath through his nose, "it's best fresh."

We took our seats in the dining room and the butler quickly served hors d'oeuvres: cherry crusted semifreddo wrapped in coconut leaves and reduced to ash.

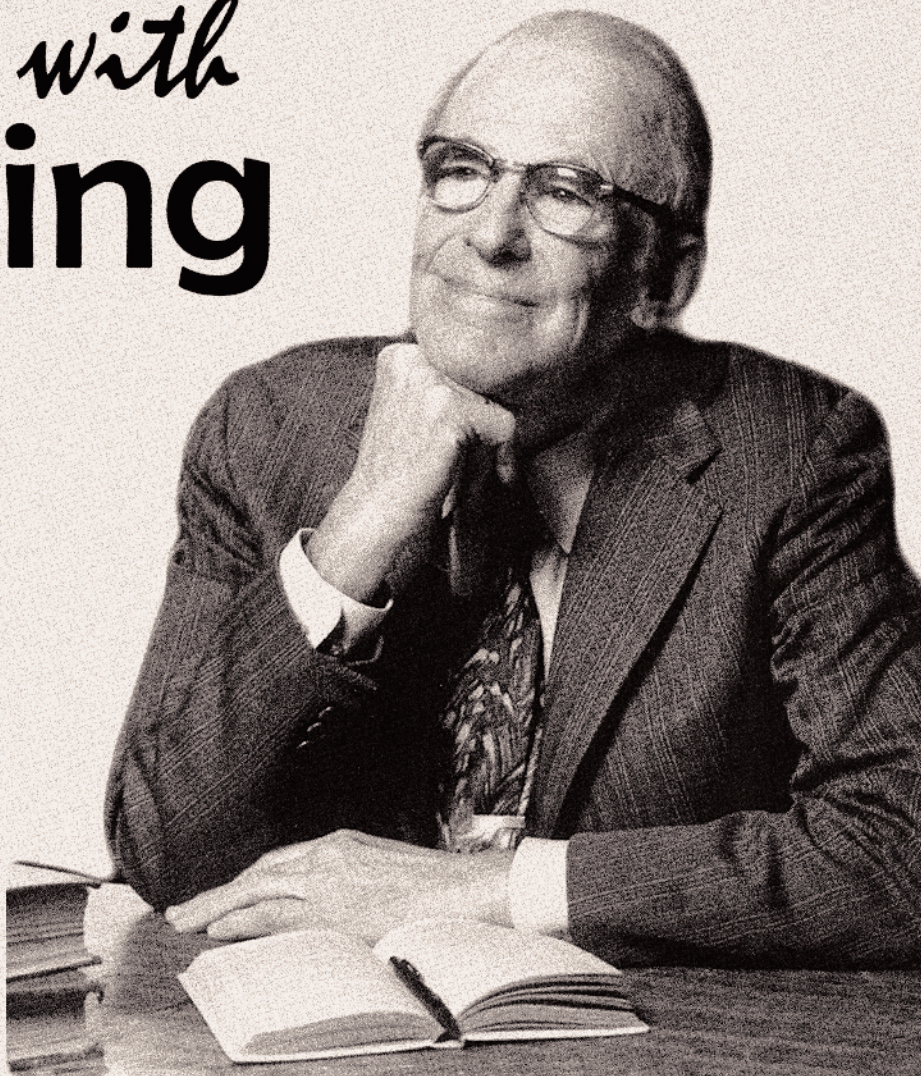
"You know," he told me, "I've always wanted to write about food. It's always interested me."

I ignored his remark. The long bocote dining table was beneath a stunning Lisperguer canvas just as wide, *El Caos en Valparaíso*, which depicts seven frigates colliding at once. The mantel held a framed photograph of Aldo as a boy, wearing a propeller cap and holding an oversized spiral lollipop, his nose dripping a long string of mucus.

"I was born here." Aldo noticed my wondering eyes, "My mother had me in an upholsterer's birth. They removed me from her womb 3 months-early and sewed me into the cushion of that sidechair you're sitting in."

I leaped up and looked through my legs, turning my head completely upside-down and holding the backs of my knees for balance. There was a long slash across the velvet seat, and it had been sewn shut with bright red lace years ago.

I quickly went upright, almost fainting from the headrush, when the amused butler entered the room.



“
I have seen
many wonders
in this world,
but none so
wonderful as
the world's
wonder itself.”

He carted-in a glistening roast dove, which had been pumped with air and inflated to the size of a Volkswagen. I returned to the wounded chair and stuffed the satin napkin into my collar. The napkin was embroidered with the initials A.E.R.B.G.A.D.K J.R. IV M.D. T.M.7.

Aldo shouted over the swaying dove, "You're likely wondering what sort of wine I've got! Well, I don't allow it in my home! You see, as a young child, drinking always made my father into an angry man! He hated to see his boy wasting his life away getting drunk! So now he lives in the cellar!"

The butler was in the process of drinking a glass bottle of milk when Aldo pointed at him, and this sudden attention set him into hysterical laughter, spraying dairy from his nose and eyes.

"So we'll toast with water!" I suggested.

"To amusing circumstances!"

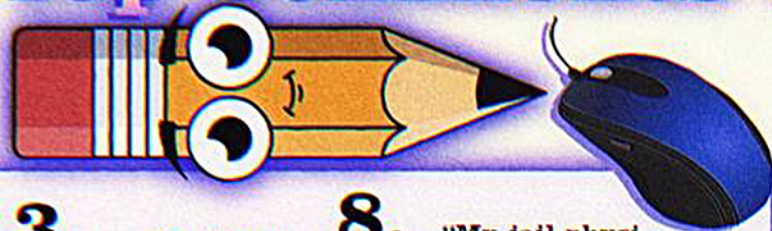
"Indeed!"

"Now, shall I carve the bird?"

Aldo slowly leaned forward and stuck the goose with an ivory-handled carving knife. The instantaneous explosion shook the paintings from the walls and launched Aldo backward so forcefully that his body punched holes through every room until he landed in the atrium.

I left the butler alone in the mansion's courtyard. He was weeping milky tears and utilizing surveying equipment to choose a final resting place for his late benefactor. ■

Top Comments of the Month!



August 2022



13. "Is there food in the hole?" - Neon-Noir 198X, SRL episode 17

12. "Do you guys have a podcast?" - Ryan Sander, Discord

11. "Eat bug-gies" - Streamviewer, SRL episode 17

10. "Damn I guess I can't call in anymore" - Foot_Thunder, Discord

9. "This show? It's the bomb!" - Tim Reis, SRL episode 17

8. "My jail physical caught my severe tonsil stone clog" - Orbsorbsorbs, SRL episode 18

7. "Not sure is Judge is legit. Be careful boys." - Gail Bleichner, SRL episode 18

6. "We LIKE butter" - Joe Crabb, SRL episode 16

5. "The pinkest balls." - ughughhgugu ughughgugh, SRL episode 18

4. "Hey I'm getting a group of people together to rent a van to go to DC hopefully this weekend to protest at the Blair House. Let me know if interested!" - T. Lee, Discord

3



Aaron Melton Both poopoo and peepee, all in debris-bris

SRL episode 17

2



Julia Sam that's a terror vest take it off!

SRL episode 16

1



Montgomery Timms Tooth Fairy geeeeeeking out right now!

SRL episode 17

We would like to chat?



Buy The 2022 Chat Bocks. NOW.

This is not your granddad's chat bocks.
This is not your dad dad's chat bocks.
This is a bocks for the year 2022. You
WILL chat HARD with the Chat Bocks
from SkelCorp. Do you want to chat? Yep.
We would like to chat... and That's the
Chat Bocks program "Brought-to-life!"



SKELCORP
TECHNOLOGIES

Product advantages for the modern consumer
8067 S. Borlengo Blvd. Porsonville, GA 33753