

THE DAILY BLOWHOLE

Your source for news aboard the *Diamond Porpoise!*



DAY 4

FORECAST

Ahoy!

I know you all have a lot of concerns about a few recent developments on board, and I'd like to address those here.

The ship is running low on Mountain Dew. The crew is aware of the situation and we will be implementing a rationing program. We appreciate your understanding.

Also, a passenger has been murdered. In an unrelated safety note, I'd like to remind you all to watch your step as we've had several reports of guests tripping over corgis.

Enjoy your cruise!

Yours sincerely,
Captain Katie Kubert



Sunrise: 7:55 A.M.



Sunset: 8:46 P.M.



Chance of alien abduction: **HIGH**

FAQ

Q: Am I a murder suspect?

A: Yes! Please cooperate with the investigation. And remember, you have no legal rights at sea!

Q: Can I buy a fez on board?

A: Yes. Fezzes are available at Ye Olde Fez Shoppe, located next to the CVS Pharmacy on level 2.

Today's wi-fi password is: KAGEL

The Crew

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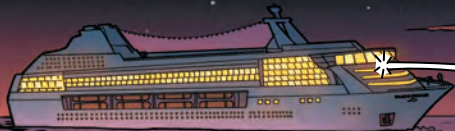
Publisher: **Dan Buckley**

Executive Producer: **Alan Fine**

Please report sightings of ghost pirates and merpeople directly to the ship's cruise director, Brad Robertson. Anyone interested in learning more about ghost pirates can meet Brad at the telescope station for a seminar. The cost of that event is not included in your cruise package.

**THE DIAMOND PORPOISE.
SOMEWHERE NEAR
THE BERMUDA TRIANGLE.**

SO, IF THE PERSON PAYING FOR YOUR CRUISE GETS MURDERED, YOU STILL GET UNLIMITED FOOD AT THE BUFFET, RIGHT? #ASKINGFORAFRIEND



TELL ME AGAIN, HOW YOU ENDED UP WITH A KEY TO THE VICTIM'S STATEROOM?

FUNNY STORY, CAPTAIN... I MUST HAVE ACCIDENTALLY PICKED UP THE **WRONG** KEY AT THE POOL EARLIER TODAY. THEN I ACCIDENTALLY MISTOOK **HIS** STATEROOM FOR MY OWN.

=COUGH=

HUNTER STOLE IT.

WHY ARE YOU DRESSED LIKE **GRIEVING ACROBATS?**

IT'S A **BURGLING OUTFIT**, OBVIOUSLY. I MEAN, WHY ELSE WOULD I BE WEARING THIS HAT?

UM, YOU KNOW WHO I AM, RIGHT?

WE WERE GOING TO... A **NINJA DANCE?**

THAT SOUNDED EGOMANIACAL, BUT **SERIOUSLY**, YOU DO KNOW WHO I AM, RIGHT? **BOBBI MORSE... MOCKINGBIRD... NOTHING? WOW.**

=SIGH= I'M **HAWKEYE'S** EX-WIFE.

THE DEAD GUY IN THE HORSE HEAD MASK IS **GARFIELD EDSAL**. HE CONTACTED ME A FEW DAYS AGO AND SAID HE HAD EVIDENCE VITAL TO MY EX-HUSBAND'S **MURDER TRIAL**. YOU'VE HEARD ABOUT THAT, RIGHT? GOOD.

HORSEHEAD BOUGHT MY TICKET. WE MET ON BOARD THREE TIMES, BUT HE NEVER GAVE UP THE EVIDENCE.

I'LL ALWAYS REMEMBER THE FIRST TIME I SAW BOBBI. SHE WAS WEARING **KEVLAR** AND CLENCHING A **BOWIE KNIFE** BETWEEN HER TEETH.

HER HAIR WAS PULLED BACK, BUT A STRAND OF BLONDE HAD COME LOOSE AND BRUSHED AGAINST HER CHEEK AS SHE SCREAMED AT ME TO CLEAR THE PERIMETER.

AND WHAT IS YOUR RELATIONSHIP EXACTLY?

HE'S A **COLLEAGUE**.

THE SCENE OF THE CRIME.

WELL, I THINK HE'S DEFINITELY DEAD.

YOU'RE NOT A DOCTOR.

YEAH, YOU'RE THE BARTENDER ON THE LIDO DECK.

YOU SOLD ME A GLASS OF CORKED CHARDONNAY AND THEN TRIED TO CONVINCE ME THAT IT WAS "OAKY."

PREFERRED DRINK:

CHARDONNAY

PIÑA COLADA

DIRTY COWBOY

THE SHIP'S DOCTOR HAS NOROVIRUS. AGAIN.

I'M LICENSED TO POUR DRINKS IN TWENTY-SEVEN COUNTRIES. I THINK I CAN HANDLE MEDICAL CARE FOR A DEAD, PAJAMA-WEARING HORSE.

STRAIGHT WHISKEY, NEAT

MARITIME MURDERERS USUALLY HAVE THE DECENCY TO THROW THEIR VICTIMS OVER-BOARD.

WATER

KA-ZAR

YOU KNOW THAT'S A MASK, RIGHT?

I THOUGHT HIS SKIN LOOKED RUBBERY.

THIS MAN SMELLS LIKE A DIRTY COWBOY.



I WAS STARTING TO GET THE FEELING THAT THIS SHIP MIGHT NOT BE EQUIPPED TO CONDUCT A **MURDER INVESTIGATION**.

YOU THINK THROWING THE BODY OVERBOARD IS A **BAD IDEA**, RIGHT?

MAY I MAKE A SUGGESTION?



ON THE BRIDGE.

I FIND THAT THINGS JUST GO BETTER WHEN I'M IN CHARGE.

BY THE POWER VESTED IN ME BY MARITIME LAW AS CAPTAIN OF THIS SHIP, I DO HEREBY NAME YOU, **BOBBI MORSE, LEAD SHIP DETECTIVE.**

AND YOU, **LANCE HUNTER**, HER **DEPUTY**, AND GRANT YOU BOTH FULL ACCESS AND AUTHORITY REQUIRED TO CONDUCT YOUR INVESTIGATION.

WHY DO I HAVE TO BE THE **DEPUTY**?

BECAUSE I HAVE THE **HAT**.

WHERE DID YOU EVEN **GET** THAT HAT? AND WHEN DID YOU CHANGE CLOTHES?

SHHH. STOP WHISPERING.

CONGRATULATIONS, YOU GUYS.