

# TATTTLER

Issue 3

A Villa Roma Publication

Joel Peterson Editor-in-Chief

## SASQUATCH SIGHTING IN SULLIVAN COUNTY!



*Dateline Callicoon* - When Vern Aschendorff of Staten Island New York decided to spend a week in late April in the bucolic Catskill Mountains, the last thing he expected was to come face to face with a legendary cryptohominid. Some call it sasquatch, yeti, or the abominable snowman. Some call it skunk-ape or menk, but most just know it as Bigfoot.

“Me and my two buddies here (“Skeeter” and Jim “Roger” Green, both of Bucksport Tennessee) were hiking down a trail near a local resort, when we seen it. It had to be at least twelve feet tall, and seven feet wide, all covered with hair, and stinkin’ to high heaven.” He went on to describe the creature’s eyes glowing like two red hot coals in it’s eyesockets. He then claimed that some kind of cork-screw shaped horn began to grow out the middle of his forehead. Aschendorff gesticulated furiously as he compared the creature to some sort of a cross between a quadruple sized orangutan and an overly excited unicorn.

“I’ll never forget the smell,” Aschendorff continued. “It was like something between a mildly moldy hay bale and a slightly wet collie dog. It was moderately disagreeable, just really somewhat objectionable.” When asked what the three men did when confronted with the great woodland behemoth, Jim “Roger” Green visibly prickled: “What the heck do you think we done? We turned tail and run for it!” Asked if they were scared, Jim “Roger” Green disdainfully spat out his plug of chaw. “Hell’s no, we wasn’t scared!” he declared. “We was just a little surprised, is all, right fellas?” Aschendorff absently looked down at his feet and picked at a dust bunny with his sneaker toe. “I wasn’t scared neither,” said Skeeter. Glancing at Aschendorff, he volunteered that his friend Vern was really terribly frightened at the time, and had in fact “peed hisself a little.”

### “BABY NESSIE” SIGHTED IN CRYSTAL LAKE

*Dateline Fremont Center* - A small, foot long Plesiosaur-like lake monster suddenly appeared in the choppy waters of Crystal Lake in the early evening of May 5th. “I wasn’t about to wait around for ‘Mama’ to show up,” said eye witness Fred “Chicken” Waffles. “That thing is proolly over thirty feet long with big sharp teeth and a tail that’d kill a man with a single swat! No sir, I turned and got th’ f— cont pg 58

