

San Andreas Gazette

All the news that fits, we print.

ISSUE 5

SUNDAY, 30 JUNE 2024

FREE



By Jeremy Warren

The looming shadow of Cayo Perico grew larger as ocean churned beneath us, rugged waves battering against the fiberglass hull of the speed boat. Wind and rain stung our faces as the island’s silhouette bared its teeth with each flash of lightning through gray and stormy skies. Heads down and lights off, we snaked our way through the ever scanning spotlights of the coastal patrols. Finally, with a solid thud, the boat came to a stop as we made landfall and continued towards the dangers that awaited our arrival.

It all started with an anonymous phone call late in the evening of Friday 28th. An unknown crew invited me to join their latest planned infiltration of the cartel occupied island. Their goal? To profit off the stockpiles of weapons and drugs the cartel holds throughout the island.

Why would this crew bring a reporter? The answer is not a simple one. Anything I was able to collect was heavily screened of what they deemed as 'confidential'.

However, I am able to provide a first hand account and eyewitness testimony of the dangers that we faced.

They decided to make their move on the island under the cover of a storm. Dark skies and choppy waters made it easy to evade the cartel’s patrol boats that await anyone who dares enter their waters. One such boat lay beached and abandoned about a half mile from where we made landfall. Closer inspection led us to believe we were confronted with attack boats, heavily armored, but swift. While the one we encountered had already been stripped of its weaponry; the leftover casings and mounting plates led my guide to believe these boats were capable of housing high caliber weaponry.

Following the group inland, we came upon a small airfield. The small hill giving us opportunity to observe the situation. Two small bunkers sat to the south, sand bags and concrete barriers defending small groups of cartel members wielding

fully-automatic rifles.

To say all hell broke loose would be putting it lightly. A fierce firefight broke out between the three members of the crew and the cartel as they honed in on our location. Fully automatic, high power and long range gunfire rained down around us. Distant thuds accompanied sudden explosions as we began getting peppered with rocket propelled grenades. After what seemed like an eternity of gunfire and explosions, the airstrip fell silent.

The carnage that laid strewn before us was grizzly. Dozens lay dead or dying as those there to reap the rewards scavenged through crates and containers. Caches of powerful weaponry

and ammunition awaited those prying open the containers, old soviet landmines lying in wait for some.

But before I left I had to know, “Why let me witness and record all this?” From behind their heavy tactical gear and masks, they responded simply. “So you can tell everyone to fuck off from our island!” San Andreas, take it from me that the trials to even make it to Cayo Perico are **extremely** dangerous. We heavily advise that no one even entertains the idea.

For those of us who choose to stay on dry land, just know that the waters beyond our state’s shores are teeming with danger, and that very quickly the tide can turn against you in the worst ways possible.

THIS WEEK



Surge of Adrenaline
Injury rates jump as thrill seekers take to the skies.
► [More on Page 2 >>](#)



Breaking barriers breaches trust
Homeless community fears eviction as State Police demolish parts of 'Hobo Embassy'.



Painting the town technicolor
Hundreds party at Del Perro Pier as San Andreas celebrates inaugural Pride Festival.



977030717523709



BurgerShot



You can beat our prices, but you can't beat our meat!

Open daily at the Food Court in the Little Seoul Mall!

Partying with Pride

Crowds flocked to Del Perro Pier as San Andreas celebrated its first ever pride event on Saturday.

Buildings, streets and people alike were adorned with all colours of the rainbow as festivities got underway; with businesses and government organisations turning out to show their support for an inclusive, accepting and diverse San Andreas.

Festival-goers were treated to performances from Karnage, Zoey Marie, Pax and Piper Riggs.

"[People were] embracing Pride, what it stands for and just enjoying the moment for what it was", Emma Maestri, event co-ordinator, concluded after a successful event. "That event was to make sure that everyone knows that in San Andreas, they are welcome to be who they are. Absolutely!"

"I still remember looking at my sister, who was in love with a woman, on tenter hooks every single second of the count"

referring to the passing of the landmark Marriage Equality Act in 2011. "Not 30 minutes after... my sister is driving down to the hospital, grabbing her girlfriend, and saying we're getting married"

Emma went on to thank everyone who attended, worked at, and helped organise such a phenomenal event, giving particular mention to Uwu Cafe's Paige Green, songstress Piper Riggs, Brooklyn Baker of the SASP, Dr. Lyra Bennett, and



Tank Mommy; The Gazette wants to echo her thanks, and additionally to Emma herself, who was integral to the smooth running of the celebrations.

Emma emphasised that Pride is still important to this day as "there are so many other rights that are still being ignored. People deserve to be

happy. They deserve to have a place to feel safe."

July may be just around the corner, but regardless of what the calendar says, you should always be who you want to be, love who you love, and stay proud of who you are San Andreas.

Adrenal Fever Sweeps State in BASE Craze

By Jeremy Warren



Masses have been diving head first into the state's hottest new pastime, B.A.S.E. jumping.

But what many people are calling an adrenaline rush, others are calling a logistical nightmare.

"It's definitely been a challenge from what I have heard from my staff" Dr. Lyra Bennett, one of the directors of San Andreas Medical Services went on to elaborate "It's been crazy. We've been getting lots of calls out in the hills... Anything from concussions, broken bones, and even as serious as traumatic brain injuries."

There are concerns that this new craze was putting stress on emergency resources "It's definitely been an increase in volume, but at the moment

it isn't a strain I would say." Dr Bennett clarified.

While medical staff don't claim to feel any of the effects of these incidents, other branches of our public services show a different side of the phenomenon.

When posed with the same question Ranger Mackenzie Dakota enlightened us that "The problem is the places that people are going and doing these jumps are out in the wilderness. There are lots of trees and many other things they can collide with. We just recently had a guy end up with a two inch splinter of wood in his shoulder. And then it ends up becoming a situation of 'okay who deals with this?' when it's out in the wilderness, because

EMS are busy down in the city."

Trooper Jack Dakota interjected, adding how the recent influx in medicals can potentially cause confusion for troopers as it "makes it harder to determine if the situation is more dangerous than it actually is." Jack went on to explain how these medicals can at first glance feel like violent situations. "When we get four life alert pings out in the middle of nowhere we sometimes have to stage off EMS for troopers until we know it's safe for them." requiring more resources being pulled away from the cities and potentially away from more serious situations.

While the dangers and potential issues that could arise from this new pastime

"It ends up becoming a situation of 'Ok, who deals with this?'"

Mackenzie Dakota, Park Ranger

are always looming, those we sat and spoke with all had the following to say. "We just want everyone to take care of themselves. I think that anyone who is interested in going parachuting or base jumping should really be doing classes before doing it."

In the meantime, for those who wish to brave the skies and strap on a chute, make sure you do so responsibly, safely and with an experienced professional if possible.



Dear Nana,

I've recently started seeing my boyfriend and everything is going really well. The only problem is his tattoo, I think it hates me.

The tattoo is of a lady and she stares at me, I swear I've even seen her blink! Pretty sure this tattoo is haunted or cursed, the place he got it done at seemed to vanish overnight!

Thanks,
"Lucy"

Dear Lucy,

It sounds like your worries over the tattoo are possibly just a manifestation of the normal relationship worries.

Many people panic a little at the start of a relationship about if the person is right, leading us on, three cats in a trenchcoat etc. It sounds like everything is going fine for you, so you may just need to have a reassuring cup of tea and a chat.

That said, we should cover all bases. Get him to have a bath with cascarilla (powdered eggshells), salt, rose petals and florida water.

Lots of love,
Nana

Got a query, quandry or quibble?

Text or send a voicenote to 555-9561

and our resident agony n-aunt will be dishing out her pearls of wisdom and sage life advice in upcoming issues of the Gazette.

HAVE YOU
OR A LOVED ONE
BEEN WRONGED
BY THE ACTIONS OF A
MEMBER OF THE SASP?

You may be entitled to compensation
in a pending class action lawsuit.

Contact Vito Pavano at 555-7751