

# SLOPPY CROSSWORD

Due to a small gas leak in the puzzle writers room, this crossword has turned out a bit sloppy! To be honest not sure what most of them mean, but you can figure it out.

**Across:**

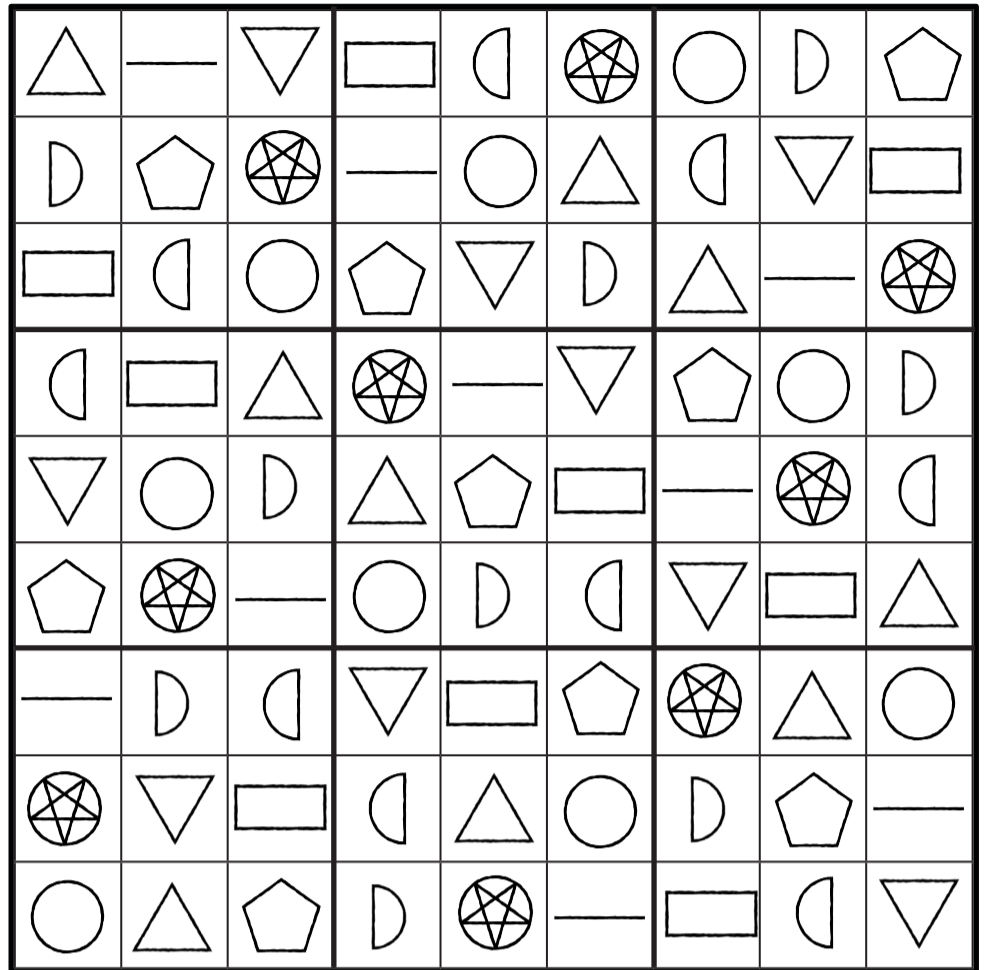
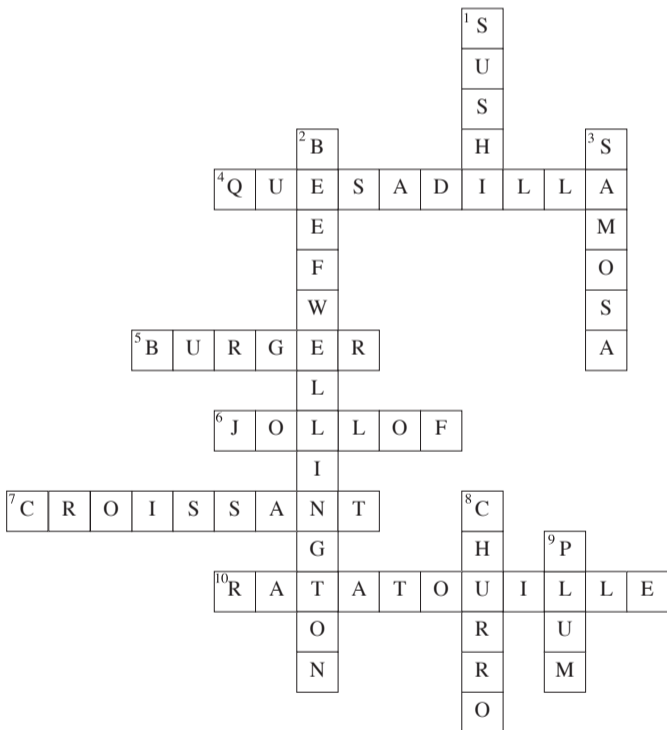
- 4. Ooof yeah, the flat cheesy pancake thing! So gooey, so crisp, fill it with whatever you want. These things slap, HARD.
- 5. I would slam one of these right now, Can someone call Robo-chef? Yeah - I'll take a double with a side of chips.
- 6. This dish BANGS. It's a rice thing, it's red and orange, really nice spices. You could have it with meat, just veggies, seafood. Always a 10/10
- 7. Oh yeah, these are great in the morning. With a bit of Coffee, MMH! So flakey and buttery...
- 10. Bro, bro, what's the one everyone likes because some mouse made it once? The French mouse. You know the one!

**Down:**

- 1. It's like a seafood burrito but you cut it up into little discs. So fresh. I like it with loads of... of... green?
- 2. It's raw, it's RAWWW!! Hahaha - dude, that guy is so funny, he f\*\*\*\*\* loves those things - the - the like, meat in a sleeping bag?
- 3. THESE ARE THE BEST SIDE EVER. The little fried triangles. Sometimes they are pyramids I guess? With some mint chutney, oh my Jonas.

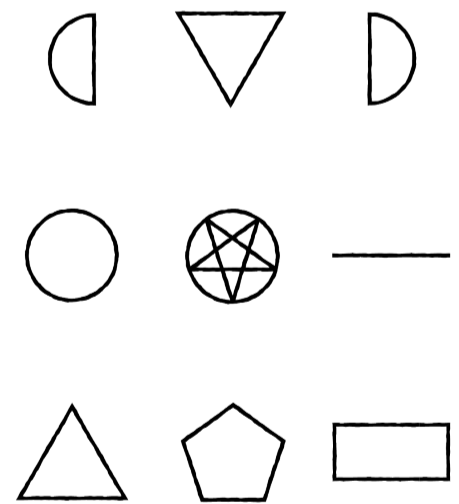
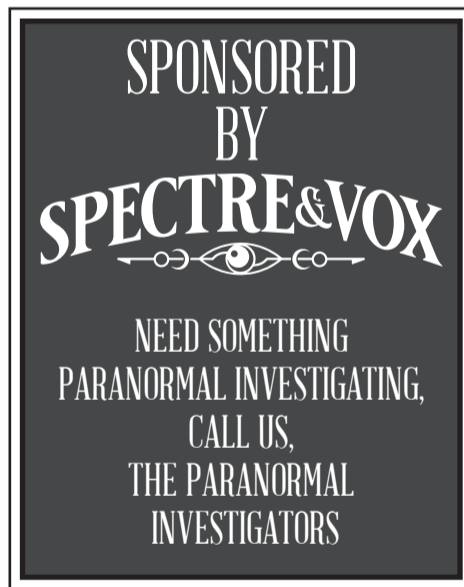
8. I can't remember what they're called, like uh, like a long donut tube? You hold them in a little paper bag

9. God what are these called again? It's ahh- the purple fruit, you know, it sounds like... bum?



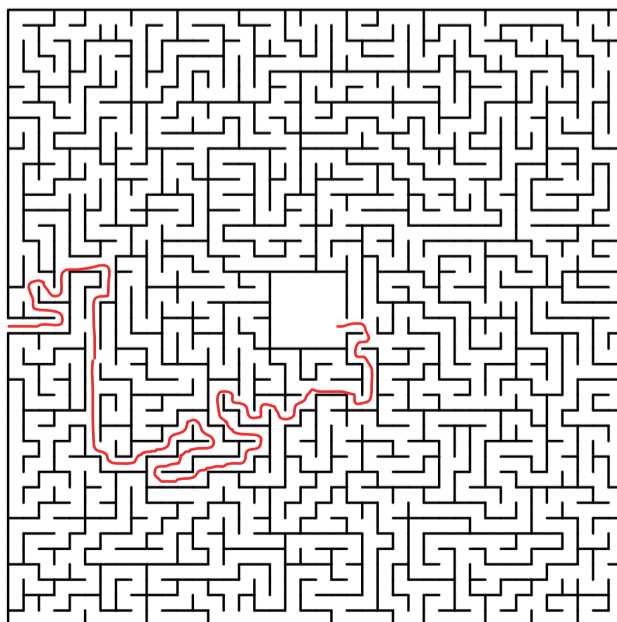
# SUDOKU & VOX

It's just like Sudoku but instead of numbers you will need to use these nine symbols!



# THE MINERS MAZE

You, like many miners before you have become lost in the mines! Start in the centre and find your way out!



# JONACO'S MOST WANTED LOGIC PUZZLER

## Suspects



Sherlock Bones  
Low Pitch Voice



Todrick the Toad  
High Pitch Voice



Finn Diesel  
Low Pitch Voice

This week there was a horrible murder at the JONACON Convention Centre. Suspects have been narrowed down to three likely candidates, but JONACO Crime and Prevention is already bored of the case. So we turn to you the public to see if you can figure it out instead! Who cares about motive, just use some logic and tell us who did it, where, and with what! Only one suspect will be at each location and will have a specific piece of equipment.

Things we know to be true...

- The murder victim was found in the Green Room
- Sherlock Bones was seen with a bag of bees
- Todrick was performing at the time of the murder
- Popcorn had been banned on stage or in the audience

## Equipment



Poison Popcorn  
You might think it wouldn't kill a puppet, but remember, they are Juppets. It would work, trust me.



Cursed Kazoo  
It's said that the harsh tunes of this kazoo will melt your brains, or your stuffing.



Sandbag Filled with Bees  
How the Bees got inside, we have no idea, but I wouldn't want to get hit with this thing.

## Locations



The Stage  
A small stage with beautiful red curtains. It's heard many songs and seen many fake deaths



The Green Room  
This is where performers and their friends relax before, during and after shows.



The Back Row  
The worst seats in the house, but they are the best price!

		Suspects			Locations		
Equipment		x	x	✓	✓	x	x
		x	✓	x	x	✓	x
		✓	x	x	x	x	✓
Locations		x	x	✓			
		x	✓	x			
		✓	x	x			

## Who?

Finn Diesel

## What?

Poisoned Popcorn

## Where?

Green Room

# THE JONAGRAPH JUMBLE

Hidden in the classic word search are references to the ten locations of the Phantom Ridge! Can you find the all?

STRAITS  
REVENANT  
SOULS  
GHOST  
APPARITION

SPECTRE  
BARROW  
PHANTOM  
LAKE  
WRAITH

A	T	F	E	X	J	D	D	W	G	N	M	X	F
P	M	R	Q	Z	R	J	O	J	Z	H	W	P	E
P	H	P	I	V	E	V	V	L	K	T	Y	E	I
A	P	S	H	S	V	Z	R	G	O	K	Z	R	C
R	I	S	T	A	E	O	Z	S	H	K	Q	S	I
I	V	V	Q	R	N	G	A	G	S	O	E	R	N
T	C	S	U	L	A	T	B	H	K	O	S	E	C
I	U	P	T	F	N	I	O	A	F	K	U	T	L
O	U	E	O	C	T	E	T	M	R	F	M	L	I
N	C	C	X	L	N	P	G	S	H	R	I	R	S
I	Y	T	U	W	R	A	I	T	H	M	O	N	S
S	P	R	F	S	Q	B	Q	L	A	K	E	W	V
M	K	E	V	V	M	Y	W	H	I	H	Q	M	T
C	A	V	K	B	S	S	I	U	X	R	X	H	I

# POETRY CORNER

The sun shines, but not for me.

The breeze flutters, lifting auburn hair to dance in the graceful arms of nature, but not for me.

Water cools, gently caressing away the sins and scars of the day, washing pain from rejuvenated faces to be born anew, but not for me.

The darkness is for me, with only the glint of sunlight slipping through the crosshairs of my cage.

The scratching is for me, with nothing but harsh fabric and rough paper to clear away the grime.

The stench is for me, with nothing but sweat and grunge to tame it.

For I am no longer an intern, once full of energy and hope.

For I am no longer a scientist, working with Dr. Winter and the greatest minds the Ridge has ever seen.

For I am no longer human, stripped of my body by a pointless experiment and endless waves of a hysmium beam.

For I am a haemorrhoid, cursed to plague Mayor Pocket forever more.

- Former JonaLabs Intern #9104226