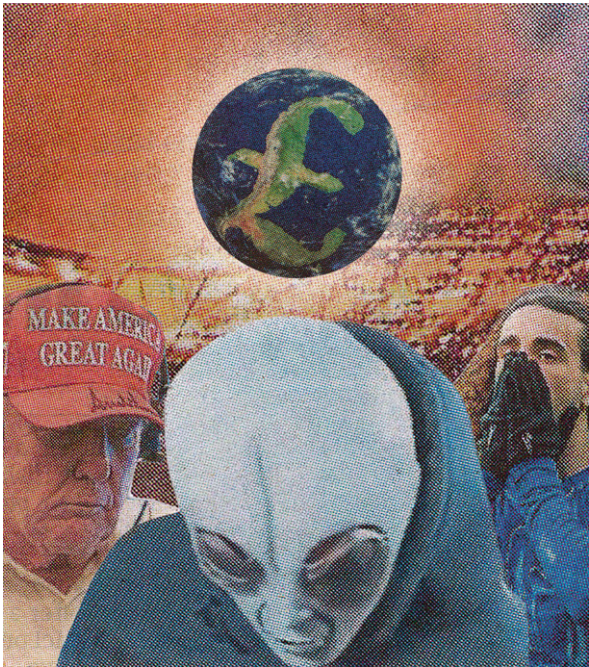


Fa(ct) (Fra)cture.
Most Trusted Newsletter.*
Fa(ct) (Fra)cture.
Most Trusted Newsletter.*
Fa(ct) (Fra)cture.
Most Trusted Newsletter.*
*Based purely on internal bias



Wildest Sports Show on Earth!

page 10



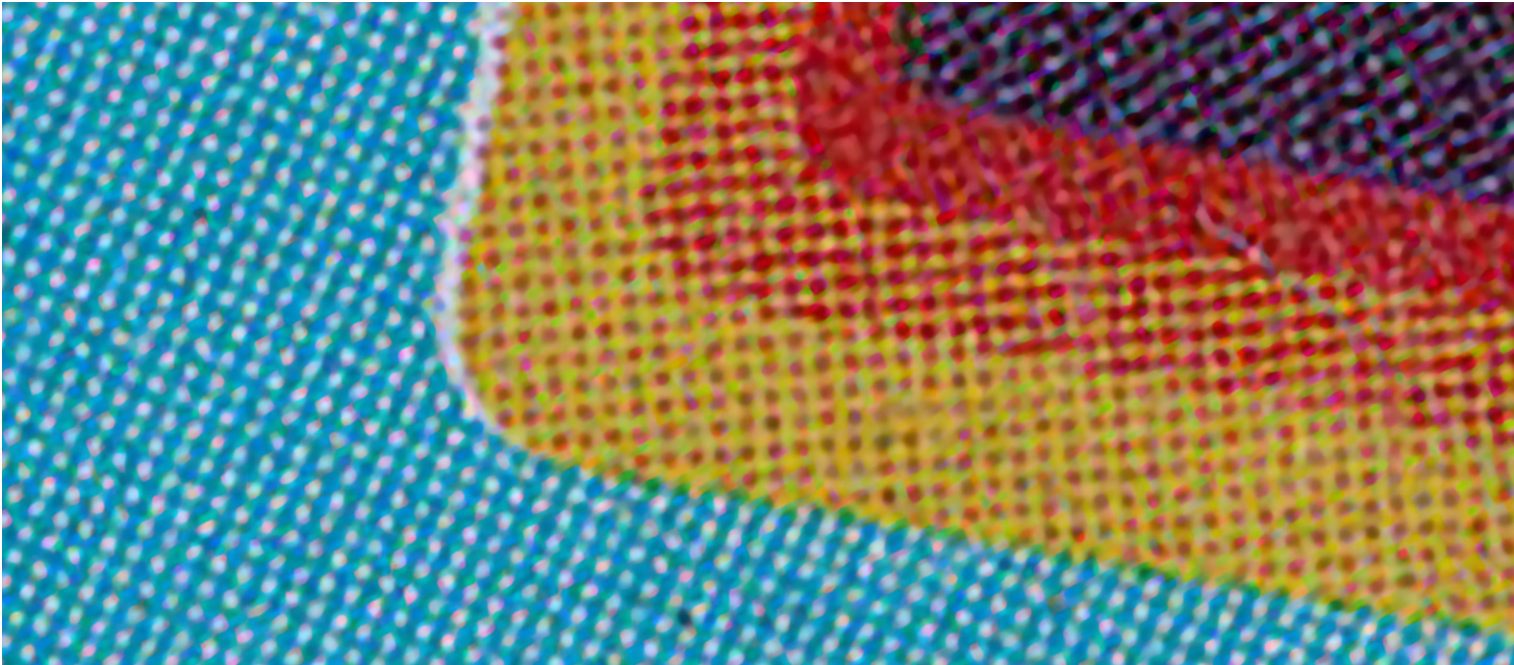
When the World Turns Upside Down—And the Currency Follows

Inside this issue, we dive into the photograph that has everyone talking: the pound-powered globe, the silent extraterrestrial, and the unsettling calm of Donald Trump.

This isn't just another viral moment—it may be a glimpse into a future where monetary power, political theatre, and interstellar messaging collide.

In a week already bursting with economic tremors and cosmic conspiracy theories, one surreal image has ignited questions far beyond the trading floor. Is it satire, symbolism—or a sign of what's to come?

continued on page 12»



Trump Signs Bizarre Executive Order in Massage Parlour as Elon Musk Debates Pizza Toppings Nearby

by Aiden Irwin



In a scene that defies every law of logic and diplomacy, former U.S. President Donald Trump was photographed brandishing what appeared to be an executive order—inside a massage parlour—while Elon Musk stood just feet away, gesturing passionately beneath a hovering pepperoni pizza.

The image, snapped during what sources have cryptically dubbed a “cross-industry summit,” shows Trump holding up a document bearing his unmistakable signature with a look of solemn gravity. Behind him, massage therapists continued work on unaware clients as if oblivious to the political spectacle unfolding beside them.

Observers were left baffled. “It looked like he was signing something historic... in a place that usually smells like lemongrass and lavender oil,” one spa employee said. Meanwhile, Musk—clad in a casual black jacket and baseball cap—appeared deep in conversation, reportedly pitching a new AI-generated pizza delivery system. “He kept pointing at the pizza in mid-air and talking about intergalactic dough logistics,” a stunned witness added.

Adding to the chaos, the floating pizza—perfectly circular, fully intact—remained suspended above the therapists’ heads throughout the event.

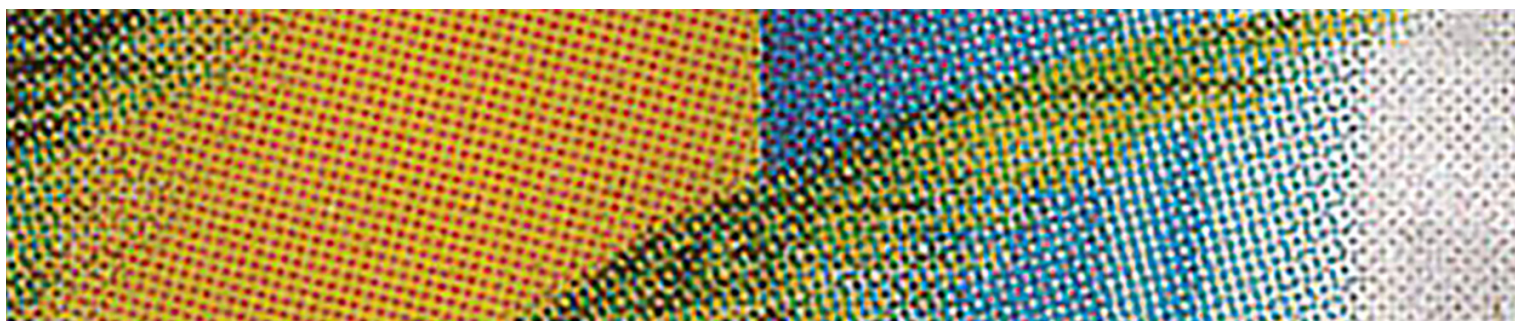
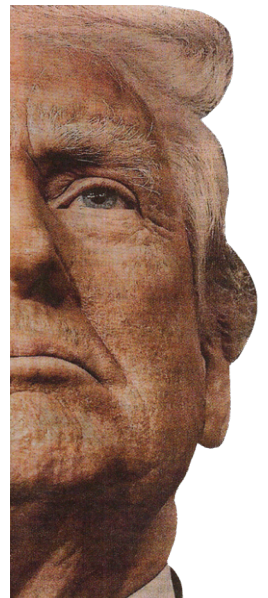
No explanation has been offered.

Speculation is rife. Some believe the photo is part of a guerrilla ad campaign, others claim it’s a still from a yet-unannounced Netflix docu-drama. A rogue theory suggests the image was engineered by neural networks, though both men appear uncannily real.

The White House has declined to comment. SpaceX, on the other hand, issued a brief tweet: “We do not endorse mid-massage legislation, but the pizza was decent.”

Political analysts are divided. “This is either the beginning of a new world order—or the strangest publicity stunt of the decade,” said one.

Whether this was policy, performance, or parody, one thing is clear: never underestimate the power of deep tissue diplomacy.





Virgil van Dijk Stranded on Coastal Bus Route as Giant Onions Hover Overhead in Scenic Culinary Catastrophe

by Alec Iverson

In a scene that left holidaymakers confused and hungry in equal measure, Liverpool captain Virgil van Dijk was spotted standing silently along a coastal road in what appeared to be a remote bay—flanked by double-decker buses and overshadowed by floating onions and mushrooms.

The Premier League defender, who looked both lost and slightly bemused, was seen just outside the 473 bus to Wickford as a trio of levitating vegetables loomed above him in ominous silence. Behind him, a second bus marked “262” seemed just as out of place, idling precariously on a bend overlooking the turquoise sea.

Sources say van Dijk had been heading to a private promotional shoot for a new sports nutrition brand but was mistakenly rerouted due to a miscommunication between a GPS app and a local food festival map.

“It’s like Jamie Oliver hijacked a bus tour and threw in a footballer for seasoning,”

one witness laughed.

The vegetables, eerily lifelike yet evidently enlarged, floated steadily overhead for the duration of van Dijk’s unintended layover. While no official explanation has been given, locals insist this may be the work of an annual surrealist art exhibition known as “Flavour in Flight.”

Confusion mounted as passersby believed they had stumbled onto a film set. “I thought it was a promo for The Great British Bake-Off: Road Trip,” one passenger quipped.

The Liverpool star reportedly remained calm, even as the mushrooms began rotating slowly in midair. “He didn’t flinch,” said a bystander. “He just stared at the onions like they owed him money.”

Neither van Dijk’s representatives nor the Merseyside club have issued a statement, though fans online have embraced the moment. One viral tweet read: “Van Dijk’s positioning is elite—even against airborne produce.”

Whether a transport disaster, artistic statement, or grocery-related glitch in the matrix, one thing’s certain: the Premier League has never looked more *seasoned*.

FACTURE

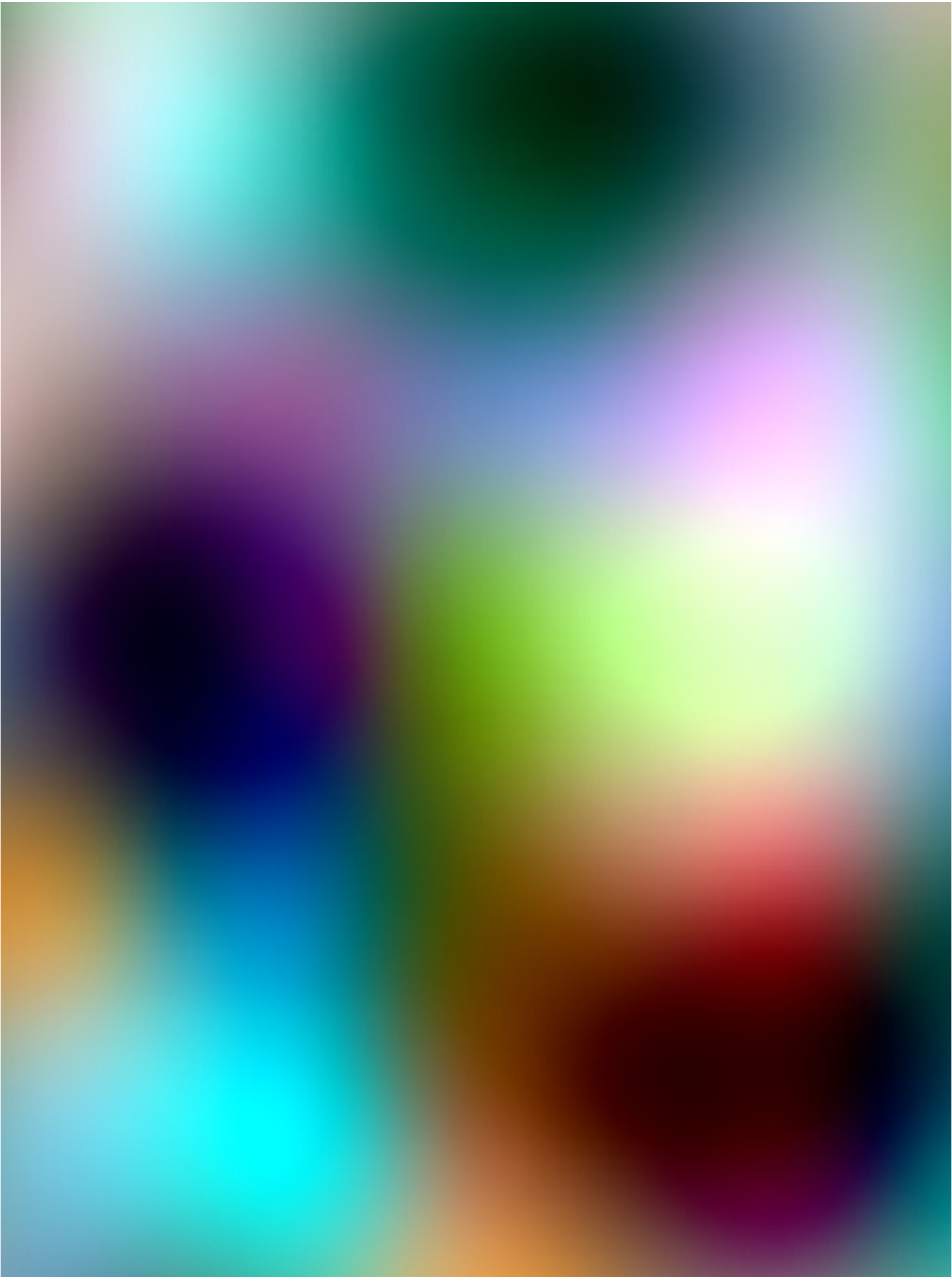
Break.
Make.
Believe.

Fa(ct) (Fra)cture.
Most Trusted Newsletter.*
Fa(ct) (Fra)cture.
Most Trusted Newsletter.*
Fa(ct) (Fra)cture.
Most Trusted Newsletter.*

What do we see when we open a newspaper? Information, yes, but not unfiltered truth. Behind each headline lies intention. Behind each photograph, a frame carefully chosen and cropped. Facture: Break, Make, Believe is a direct challenge to the assumed objectivity of media; an invitation to question not only what we are told, but how it is told.

This project does not just critique the subjectivity of newspapers; it explodes it. By cutting, reassembling, and reimagining fragments of existing media, the work reveals how narrative can be fractured, manipulated, or even fabricated, all while appearing authoritative. The choice to involve AI in the writing process underscores this tension: artificial intelligence, so often hailed for neutrality, becomes a tool for constructing narratives that sound real but hold no actual truth. The result is both uncanny and pointed: a simulated press filled with out-of-context imagery and convincingly hollow words. Bound together as a single newspaper, Facture becomes both publication and provocation. **FACT meets FRAC-**TURE; news reshaped as speculative fiction. It does not seek to deceive, but to unmask. In an era of deepfakes, misinformation, and curated realities, this project doesn’t ask us to stop believing what we read—but to look closer, to read slowly, and to always wonder: *what’s missing just outside the frame?*

*Based purely on internal bias



Chaos in the Kitchen Garden: Giant Tomato, Chattering Teeth, and Liverpool Star Collide in Salad Saga Gone Wrong

by Andre Ignatius

A tranquil afternoon took a turn for the absurd when a colossal tomato, a set of wind-up chattering teeth, and Liverpool footballer Joel Matip found themselves entangled in what onlookers have dubbed “The Great Salad Incident.”

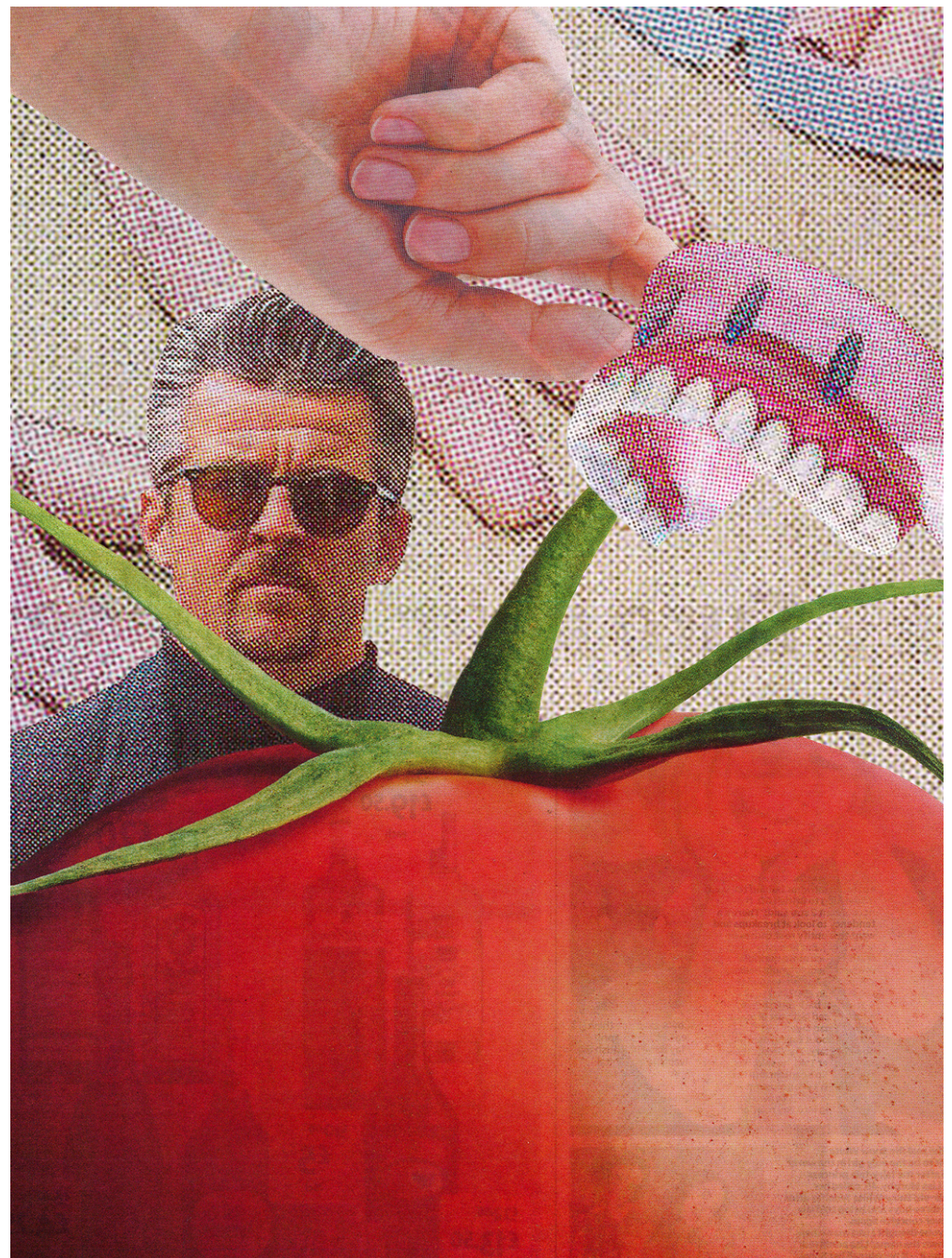
Eyewitnesses were first alarmed when a tomato the size of a Mini Cooper appeared in the middle of what was believed to be a routine cooking segment at a food and lifestyle expo. “It wasn’t just big,” said one vendor. “It had presence.”

Matip, still in full Liverpool kit, was spotted grinning broadly as he emerged from behind the tomato, arms spread wide in apparent celebration. Sources say he’d just scored a goal in a charity match next door—before somehow becoming part of the unfolding food fiasco.

But the tomato wasn’t the only rogue element.

A human hand reached in from nowhere, gripping a manic pair of wind-up chattering teeth. Moments later, the teeth began clacking uncontrollably and launched themselves directly at the fruit. “It was like a culinary horror movie,” one child screamed, while others laughed, thinking it was part of the show.

Nearby, a man in dark sunglasses—looking suspiciously like a bodyguard or undercover



chef—stood motionless, observing the scene with stoic disapproval. No one is quite sure of his role, but some say he arrived moments before the tomato began to wobble.

Further investigation revealed the hand belonged to a promotional model demonstrating vintage novelty toys, but the teeth were not part of the demo. “That wasn’t ours,” the brand manager whispered. “We only brought yo-yos and juggling pins.”

The tomato has since been removed—presumably for scientific study or bruschetta. Matip was later seen signing autographs next to a crate of cherry tomatoes and reportedly said: “I just followed the red thing. It’s what I do.”

Whether an elaborate marketing stunt or the first sentient salad skirmish, the incident left attendees stunned, confused, and hungry.



Elderly Man with Flowers Appears in Glacier Protest as World Leaders Watch from Cliff Edge...

by Ayla Isolde



An elderly man in formal attire holding a bouquet of flowers has become the unexpected centerpiece of a surreal scene unfolding on a glacier, in what some observers are calling a symbolic protest or performance highlighting the fragility of human connection amidst climate anxiety.

The man, dressed in a black tuxedo and fedora, stood solemnly before a towering wall of ice, clutching pink and white blossoms. Behind him, a lone skier carved down the glacier's slope while a group of public figures—including former US President Donald Trump—looked on from a grassy cliff overlooking the ice.

The contrast of formal wear, athletic action, and political presence has stirred widespread speculation. Analysts suggest the imagery—juxtaposing romance, isolation, and surveillance—may represent a statement on humanity's disconnection from environmental reality.

"There's something haunting about it," said Dr. Lian Kim, a cultural anthropologist. "An elderly man offering beauty to an indifferent world, while the powerful stand removed, literally above it all."

It remains unclear whether the figures on the cliff were physically present or digitally inserted. No official statement has been released from the Trump team, though social

media has begun circulating the image under hashtags like #GlacierDiplomacy and #BouquetForThePlanet.

The skier's inclusion has also drawn attention. Environmental groups point out that glaciers worldwide are retreating at record rates, and sporting activities in such locations have become increasingly controversial. Some activists claim the scene evokes "the last descent before collapse."

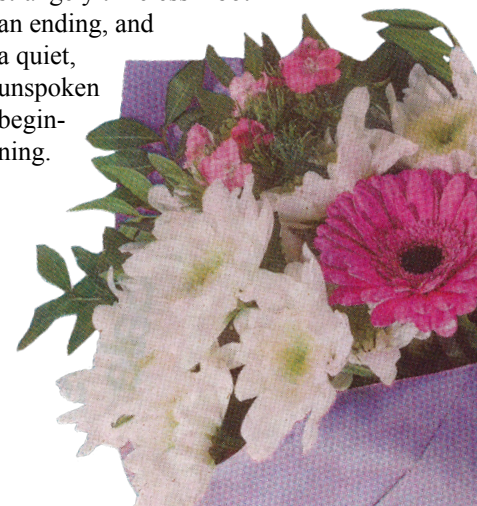
There are growing calls to identify the elderly man, whose quiet presence has resonated with many. "He doesn't need to speak," one commenter wrote online. "The flowers say enough."

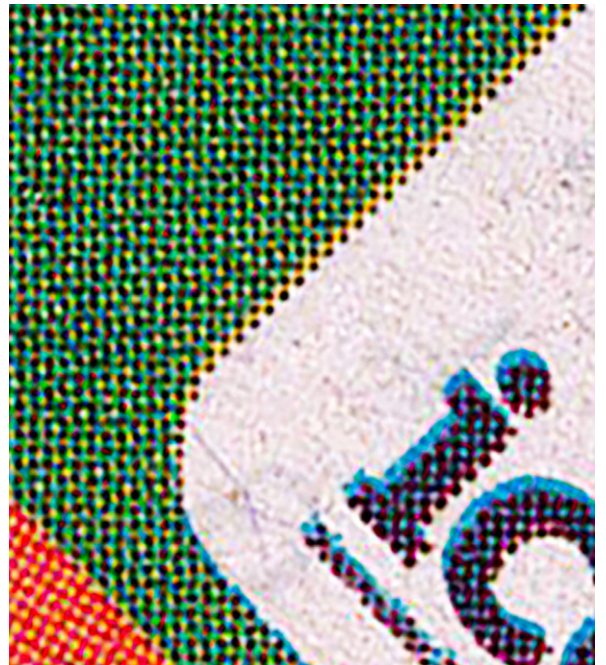
Some have speculated that the bouquet itself may carry hidden meaning—symbolising remembrance, hope, or even grief for what has already been lost. Others believe it was simply a personal gesture, made powerful by setting and timing. Floral language experts noted that pink roses often signify admiration, while white can represent silence, or farewell.

Several prominent environmental artists have already praised the image as a potent, wordless critique. "It forces us to ask: who are we giving the flowers to?" wrote Icelandic sculptor Elín Guðmundsdóttir. "Ourselves? The planet? Or the people watching from the cliffs?"

In educational and artistic circles, the image is already being dissected as a modern allegory—its layers interpreted as commentary on inaction, generational memory, and the aesthetics of mourning. The glacier becomes not just a backdrop, but a stage for climate reckoning, framed by absence: no audience, no words, no rescue.

Though the origin of the scene remains unclear, its impact is undeniable. Across social platforms and climate networks, it has become a catalyst for dialogue, introspection, and creative response. Whether protest, performance, or poetic accident, the man with the flowers has offered a moment that feels strangely timeless—both an ending, and a quiet, unspoken beginning.





Exhibition Note

“Elegy on Ice” — A Retrospective Reflection

by **Alaric Ishaan**
Senior Curator, Nordic Contemporary Art Museum

When the image first emerged—quiet, unresolved, and strangely cinematic—it didn’t appear to be art. There was no known photographer. No gallery framing. It arrived, like many modern icons, through the digital ether, without caption but rich with interpretation.

We chose to open *Climate in Absence* with this image for precisely that reason.

Titled “Elegy on Ice”, the photograph anchors the gallery’s north wall in large format. Visitors are first struck by the man in black—elderly, formal, alone—clutching a bouquet of delicate flowers before a towering glacial wall. Behind him, a skier descends with grace and urgency. Above, on a grassy cliff, stand the silhouettes of world leaders, unmoving and unreadable.

The image’s silence is its power. No slogans. No violence. Yet everyone understands what’s at stake.

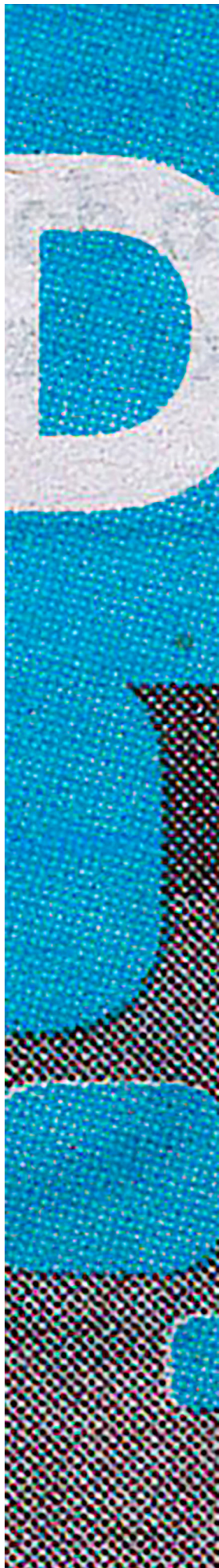
Whether the scene was staged or digitally constructed remains debated. But the response has been universal. Some call it a secular prayer, others a visual requiem. Many describe it as “the most honest image of the 21st century.”

The glacier, now partially collapsed in reality, lives on in this moment—preserved, mourned, and remembered.

Beneath the image, no plaque—only a quote by Anne Carson:

“Sometimes to stand still is the most radical act of all.” Others, as an act of mourning. Still others have described it as “the most honest image of the 21st century.”

Its inclusion in this exhibition is less about authorship and more about atmosphere. The glacier, now partly collapsed in reality, lives on in this moment—preserved in digital form, reinterpreted through the lenses of hope, failure, grief, and defiance.



Bra Lands Mid-Air as Tuchel, Trump, Micheál Martin and a Piano Collide in Bizarre Concert Confusion

by Arlo Idris

What began as a glamorous evening of live music and high-profile guests descended into full-blown surrealism, as former US President Donald Trump, Irish Taoiseach Micheál Martin, and football manager Thomas Tuchel found themselves at the centre of an unexpected stage storm—complete with a rogue brassiere and a mysteriously upright piano.

The incident unfolded during an avant-garde concert in Berlin, where soul-jazz artist Aria Bloom was captivating a packed house. As her vocals soared, a glittering green bra arced through the stage lights, floating dramatically above the stunned audience.

Front row chaos followed. Trump and Martin—seated conspicuously

close to a randomly placed upright piano—were seen in animated conversation before Trump struck a loud, discordant note, prompting scattered laughter and confused applause.

Meanwhile, Tuchel, dressed in a crisp Nike cap and tactical jacket, looked skyward as the bra glided above him like a training-ground drone.

The origins of the piano remain unclear. Organisers claim it wasn't scheduled, with one technician whispering, "It just appeared. Like Brexit." A few suggest it was part of a now-scrapped "EuroVision of Democracy" visual piece.

Aria Bloom, the consummate pro, never missed a beat—even as international leaders plotted by piano

and lingerie rained from the rafters. One audience member likened it to "a G7 summit held in a karaoke bar."

Micheál Martin offered a brief comment to reporters post-show: "It was a lively evening. And yes, that was my first airborne bra encounter in public office."

Tuchel was seen leaving promptly, rumoured to have uttered, "That was more chaos than a Chelsea transfer window."

Twitter exploded. *#BraGate* trended within minutes, followed closely by *#PianoPolitics*. In a world desperate for unity, perhaps this was the moment that proved it: nothing brings people together like music, misfires—and mystery undergarments.

Building Collapses Mid-Delivery as Twitter Storm Erupts and Police Scramble to Explain “Virtual Reality” Screenshot

by Asher Indigo

A routine Amazon delivery turned into a scene of surreal chaos after a building dramatically collapsed in a quiet residential block—just as a social media firestorm erupted over a mysterious phone image showing a completely different house standing in the same spot.

Authorities were left scrambling after eyewitnesses reported hearing a loud crack followed by the sudden implosion of the structure. But confusion deepened when a local resident, instead of dialing emergency services, immediately pulled out their phone to photograph the wreckage—only for the screen to display a pristine bungalow with blue skies and chickens.

“I was just trying to post it on Twitter,” said the witness, who has since gained 38k followers. “But what I saw on my screen wasn’t what I was standing in.”

The tweet, which read “This can’t be real. Or is it?,” triggered a digital avalanche, with conspiracy theorists flooding the platform. Some suggested the phone had “slipped into an alternate timeline,” while others blamed it on faulty AR overlays or a rogue Amazon drone intercepting reality.

Meanwhile, police spokesperson Sgt. Clive Dawson appeared visibly overwhelmed during a rushed press conference. “We are treating this as both a structural incident

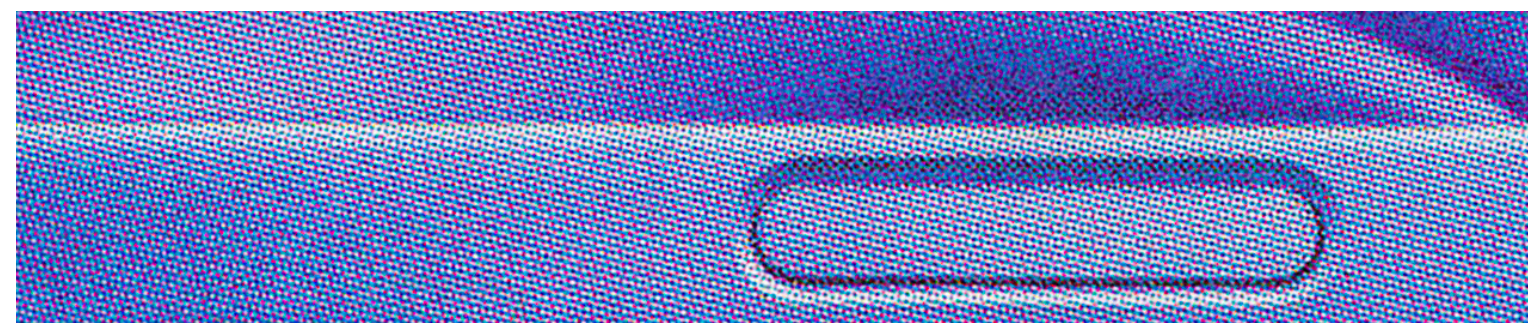


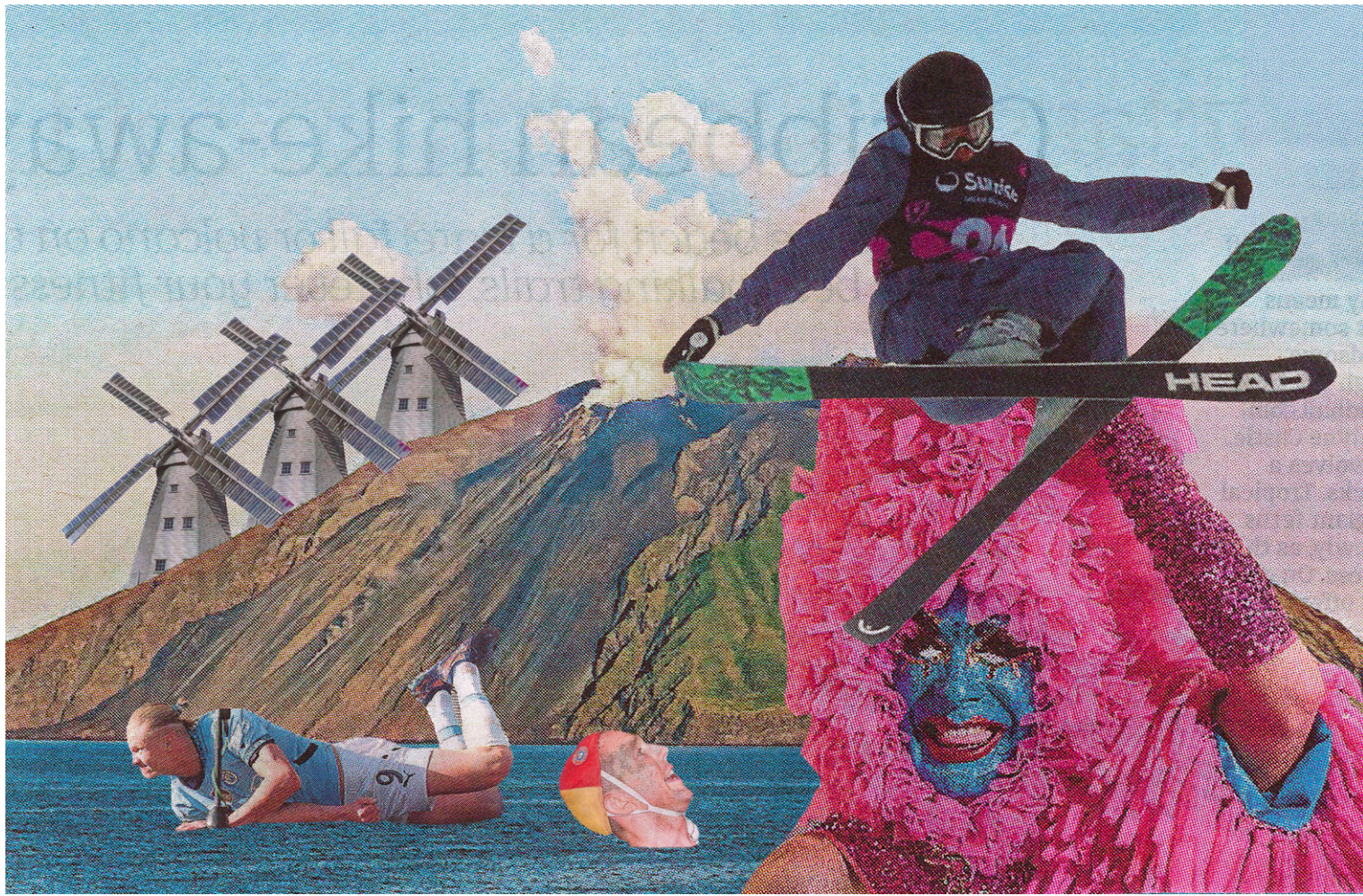
and a... digital anomaly,” he said, pausing uncomfortably. “There were chickens involved, apparently.”

In a bizarre twist, a pair of Amazon boxes were later recovered completely intact atop the rubble, sparking fresh debate online.

“How is it the only thing that survived was Prime delivery?” one user asked. Another posted a meme captioned, “2-day shipping—reality not guaranteed.”

Engineers are investigating the structural failure, but digital experts have also been called in. “This might be the first case of a mixed-reality disaster zone,” said a Cambridge professor. “Or just very bad Wi-Fi.” As theories multiply and Twitter birds continue to swirl above the scene, one thing is certain: the future of online delivery just got a lot more complicated—and possibly dimensionally unstable.





Skiers Soar, Drag Queens Dazzle and Haaland Floats as Erupting Volcano Hosts Wildest Sports Show on Earth

by Alina Ivette

An eclectic and visually chaotic image featuring a ski jumper, drag performer, wind turbines, and a footballer floating in water—all set against an erupting volcano—has ignited fresh debate about climate anxiety, cultural crossover, and the modern obsession with hybrid spectacle.

At first glance, the scene appears nonsensical: a winter sports athlete mid-air against a tropical backdrop, Erling Haaland sprawled on a flat ocean surface, and a flamboyant drag figure smiling beneath a hot pink sea of sequins. Wind turbines dot the volcano's slopes as smoke rises behind them, completing the landscape's surreal tension between eruption and energy.

"This is either a fever dream or the future," said Dr. Noelle Chapman, a media theorist at the University of Sussex. "There's a sense of everything happening at once, and no one being in control of it."

The collage has been interpreted in various ways, from a critique of climate denial to a metaphor for how pop culture, energy politics, and sport constantly collide in our feeds. The volcano—natural yet unpredictable—sits as a central symbol, while the windmills have drawn attention for their incongruous placement and implication of futile sustainability.

Online, reactions have ranged from fascination to confusion. "Is Haaland surfing a tide?" one asked. Others praised the composition as an "accidental masterpiece" of modern chaos.

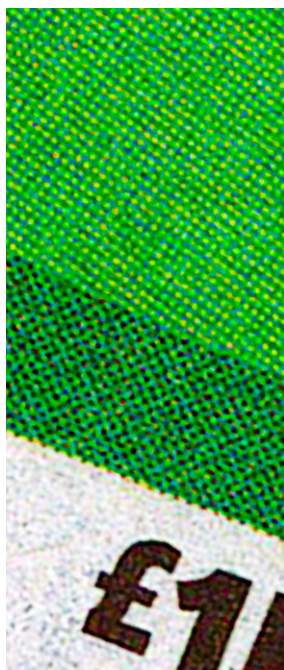


tions have ranged from confusion to fascination. "Is Haaland surfing a tide?" one asked. Others praised the composition as an "accidental masterpiece" of modern chaos.

former—unnamed but visually commanding—has quickly become the image's icon, already adopted in memes and remixes with the caption "Serving lava realness."

Critics note the absurdity is precisely what gives the image weight. "It's satire by saturation," said independent curator Esra Mahmoud. "You can't focus on any one element—because that's how life feels now." As climate conversations grow increasingly urgent, some have suggested this image captures the surreal disconnect between catastrophic environmental shifts and the global appetite for entertainment and distraction. Whether intended as critique or celebration, the piece has clearly struck a chord. One comment summed it up best: "It's the apocalypse, but make it fabulous."





Alien. Razor. Brexit. Chaos.

In a shocking collage of global chaos, a giant pound symbol has enveloped Earth itself, signalling what conspiracy theorists are already calling “The Financial Reset.” But the planetary currency crisis was only part of a larger scene that featured a razor-wielding extraterrestrial, a glum Donald Trump in full MAGA gear, and several celebrities caught mid-meltdown in what appears to be Venice—or possibly a simulation of it.

The most alarming detail? A grey alien, eyes downcast and robe-draped, brandishing a modern five-blade razor. Experts are torn between two interpretations: either the alien is demanding humanity “clean up its act,” or it’s planning to remove the planet’s metaphorical stubble, one capitalist whisker at a time.

Front and center, former President Donald Trump appears disinterested, wearing noise-cancelling headphones and a red cap,

possibly listening to his own speeches on loop. Behind him, a visibly shaken Jack Grealish covers his face as though he’s seen the pound-planet wink at him. Meanwhile, Piers Morgan can be spotted mid-rant, lips curled, as an unidentified figure turns away in despair.

The floating Earth now bears a perfectly shaped pound sign carved into its surface—an act of planetary branding no nation has yet claimed. Some believe it to be a symbolic takeover. Others say it’s a literal claim on planetary sovereignty made in currency rather than flags.

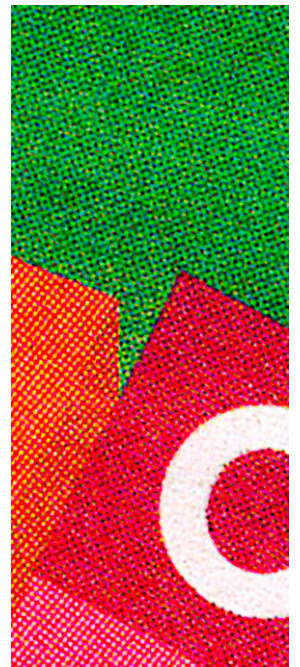
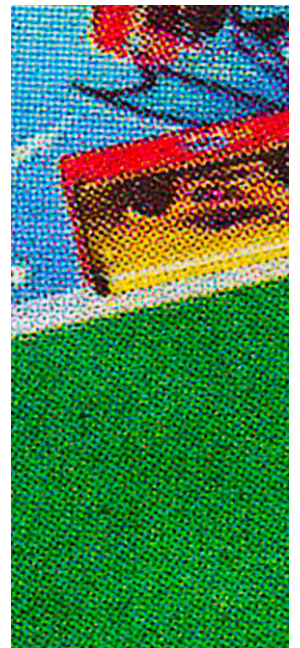
Theories range from a post-Brexit marketing campaign gone nuclear, to an alien-led crypto revolution targeting traditional fiat currencies. A smaller faction insists it’s performance art gone rogue—possibly Banksy’s final act.

And the razor? Still no answers. NASA

remains silent, with a press release stating “partnerships... at the time of the reset, the pound has risen 8% since the announcement.” Citizens across the globe are in a frenzy. “It’s like the plot of *Interstellar* with a subplot,” one user says, “answers from the government and Elon Musk, who



Whether symbol or involvement in global events is clear: the world just got significantly more chaotic.



Razor's Edge: Why the Alien May Be the Most Honest Economist of 2025

by Avi Ismail

While Gillette issued a vague statement: "We have no galactic mandate at this time." Their stock has since rebounded. The globe took to social media with the alien's like Love Island meets Blade Runner on FX budget and a Brexit budget. Others demanded the UN, the Bank of England, and the Fed, who simply tweeted:

"It begins."

It's a sign of literal alien intervention in global finance, one thing is clear: The world has just got a lot weirder—and a lot sharper.

In a world where central banks dodge accountability and tech billionaires tweet through financial collapse, it's perhaps fitting that the clearest economic statement this year came from a grey-skinned extraterrestrial gripping a razor.

No speeches. No policy white papers. Just one clean, chrome message: Time to tidy up.

While economists debate inflation and hedge funds pivot to astrology, the alien offered something radical: clarity. One blade for fiat, one for crypto, one for debt, one for denial—and a fifth for vibes.

"We've seen governments slash budgets," said freelance economist Tilly Rourke. "But never with this level of grooming precision."

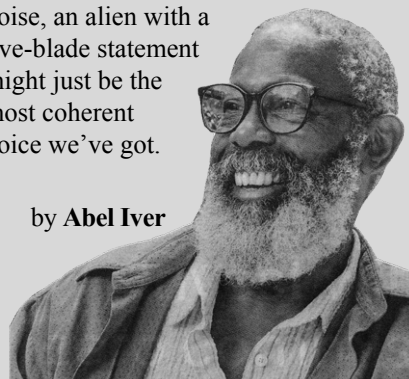
Some say the razor was symbolic.

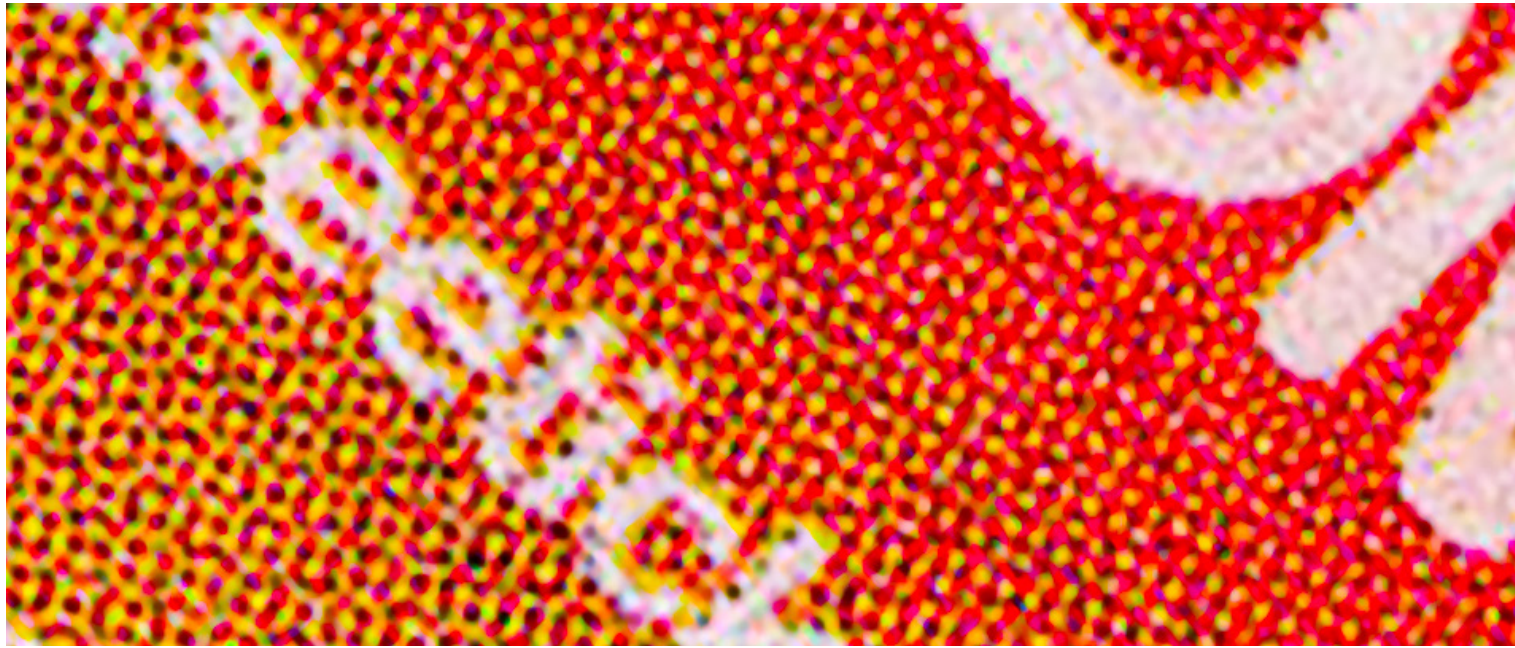
Others say it was a call to exfoliate capitalism itself. Either way, Blade One, as fans are now calling him, has inspired a new generation of eco-financial minimalists.

Merchandise is already in production. Gillette has reportedly trademarked the phrase "Close Shave, Global Reset."

And in a news cycle dominated by noise, an alien with a five-blade statement might just be the most coherent voice we've got.

by Abel Iver





Chaos in the Suite: England Stars, a Flying Baby, and a Shirtless Mys-tery Man Spark Bizarre Hotel Scene

by Aislinn Indira



It was supposed to be a calm evening for England's national squad ahead of their next fixture—but what unfolded inside a swanky London hotel room has left fans, insiders, and social media in complete disbelief. Exclusive footage obtained by MailOnline reveals a surreal scene: goalkeeper Aaron Ramsdale looking visibly stunned, captain Harry Kane mid-motion with arms outstretched as a baby sails through the air, and a shirtless man grinning wildly in what appears to be a snakeskin corset and trousers combination.

The incident took place inside a luxury suite at the five-star Kingston Grand, where several players were reportedly enjoying downtime. The identity of the shirtless man remains a mystery, though some online sleuths claim he bears a striking resemblance to a former Love Island contestant. Others have speculated he may be a “wellness guru”

known for unorthodox team-bonding sessions involving interpretive movement and raw vegetables.

Adding another layer of confusion: a lone broccoli floret, eerily perched on the bedside table. It's unclear if the vegetable played a role in the bizarre turn of events, but fans have already dubbed it “Brocc-gate.” Some believe it may be part of a new plant-based performance diet trial—though no one seems able to confirm this.

A source close to the team said: “No one was hurt. But whatever they were doing, it wasn't part of Gareth Southgate's official recovery plan.” Another insider added: “There was music playing—something between whale sounds and EDM. Honestly, no one knew what was going on.”

Social media has erupted. “Is this England's new warm-up routine?” one user joked. Another wrote: “We've gone from tiki-taka

to Teletubbies.” A third added: “We're one floating carrot away from losing Euro 2024.” The FA has yet to comment, though insiders say team officials are scrambling to understand how the now-viral image leaked. Some believe it could have been part of a prank gone too far, while others insist it was a private skit rehearsed for an upcoming charity video.

Either way, questions remain. Who is the bare-chested stranger? Why is there a flying baby? And what on earth is the broccoli doing there?

What began as a night off has turned into a national mystery. Whether it was performance art, prank, or publicity stunt—it's clear this hotel suite will go down in England squad legend.



Surgery in the Street: Scottish Mural Sparks Debate on Health and Surveillance

by Axel Ilan

A striking image blending a Highland mural, a surgical procedure, and smart-phone surveillance has reignited debate about how national identity, public space, and modern healthcare intersect in urban Scotland.

At its centre is a bold mural of a traditional Scottish bagpiper across a tenement wall, labelled simply Scotland. It acts as both cultural backdrop and visual anchor for the layered composition.

In the foreground, three masked surgeons appear to perform an operation in the middle of the street—interpreted symbolically as a metaphor for the visible pressure on NHS services, and the exposure of public health to public scrutiny.

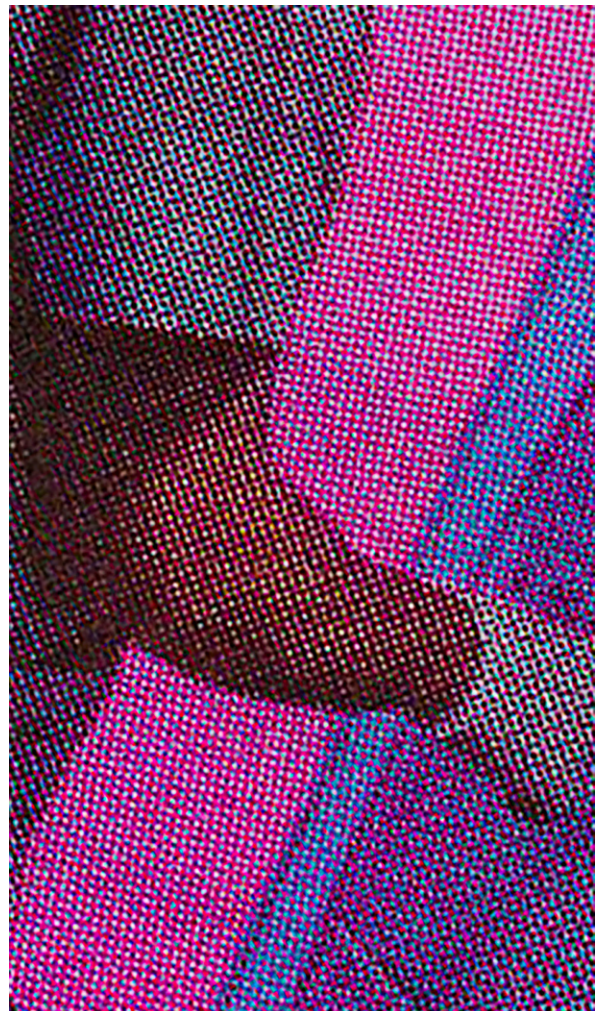
Above, a hand holding a smartphone looms in the sky, seemingly capturing—

or manipulating—the entire scene. For many, it reflects the omnipresence of surveillance and performative digital culture.

“The surrealism here is deliberate,” said Isla Monroe, an urban culture researcher at Edinburgh University. “It makes us question whether heritage is being preserved—or papered over communities in distress.”

In the lower left, three figures—one suited, one shouting, one uncertain—have been read as a chorus of public response: apathy, anger, and confusion.

Though digitally composed, the image has sparked real-world discussion. NHS staff have shared it as a mirror of under-resourced conditions, while community advocates view it as a cultural reclamation.





Awkward Vineyard Lunch: Kim Kardashian, Ashley Walters, a TikTok Star, and a Dog Clash Over Grapes and Wi-Fi

by Aurelia Inari



What was meant to be a serene afternoon at an exclusive vineyard in Provence spiraled into a scene of digital-age dysfunction, as Kim Kardashian, actor Ashley Walters, an unnamed TikTok influencer, and a perplexed dog gathered around a rustic lunch table overflowing with grapes, glassware, and subtle tension.

Eyewitnesses say the lunch—set against rolling golden hills—started civilly. But things took a turn when the TikTok star began filming a selfie video mid-toast, allegedly interrupting Kardashian mid-sentence. “He shouted something like ‘#WineNot-Wednesday’ and started spinning his phone,” one source said.

Ashley Walters, dressed in a sharp slate-blue shirt and clearly not amused, gave the influencer a death stare that “could uncork a bottle from across the valley.” Meanwhile, Kardashian, ever the professional, main-

tained her composure but was spotted later whispering into her phone, possibly texting her team or issuing an NDA.

The dog—identity unknown, but wearing a luxury branded collar—sat attentively at the head of the table, reportedly staring at the grapes with “intense judgment,” according to one diner. Some guests began referring to him as Monsieur Raisin, noting his composed demeanor compared to the humans around him.

The centerpiece, a towering candleholder flanked by wine bottles, only added to the ceremony of the moment, while the table’s spread of microgreens, mineral water, and perfectly manicured fruit seemed untouched. A fresh baguette, brought out halfway through, remained sealed in linen, never broken.

As tensions simmered, a nearby server was overheard muttering, “This is why we don’t

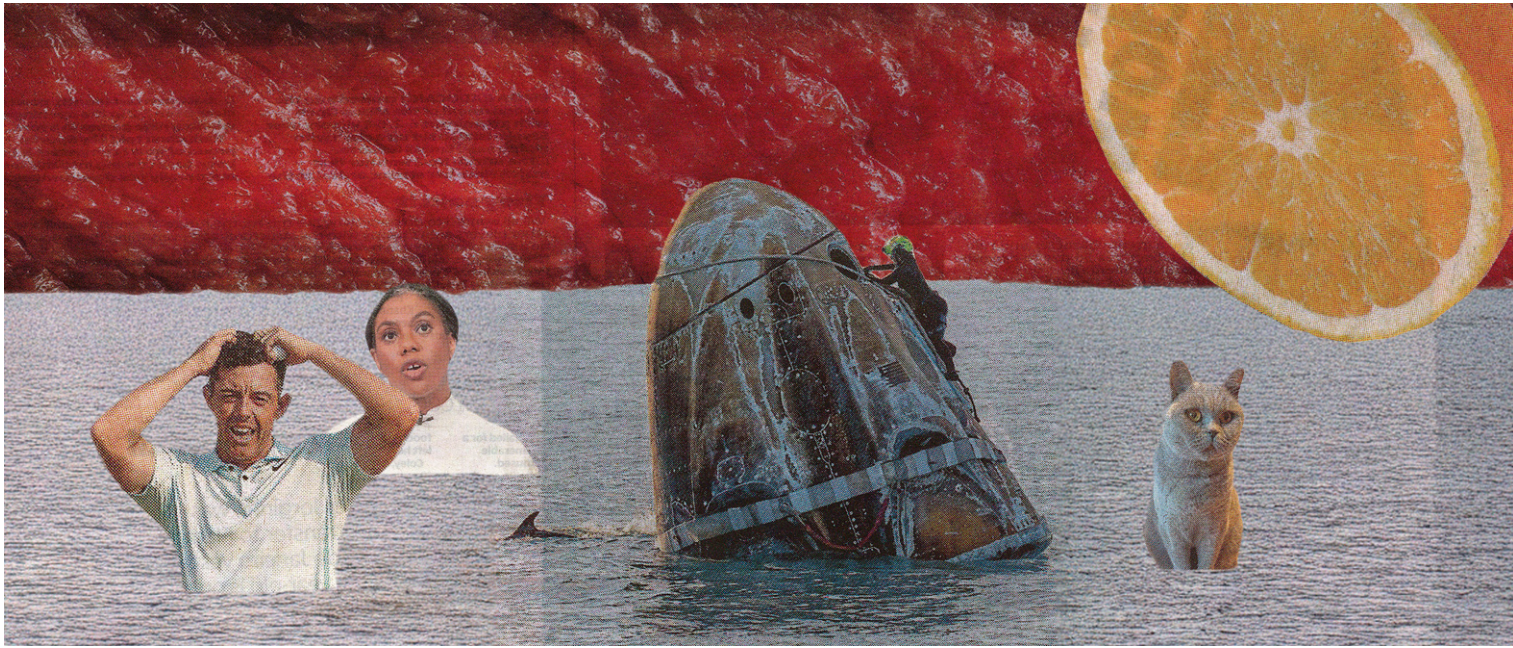
do influencer bookings on harvest weekends.” Another staff member later claimed the vineyard’s owner watched the entire incident from a hilltop balcony, sipping Chardonnay in silent despair.

Kardashian left first, reportedly due to a “connection issue,” though some say the lack of 5G had more to do with her departure than any grape-related grievances. Walters remained seated for ten minutes longer, staring silently into the hills before muttering, “Never again.”

The TikTok star has since posted a video titled “Vineyard vibes with KIM??!” which features 12 jump cuts, a sponsored iced tea, and zero acknowledgment of the actual food.

As for the dog? He’s since gone viral for his unimpressed side-eye, and now has a brand deal with a gourmet pet treat company in Paris.





Panic as Space Capsule Surfaces in Citrus Sea—Man, Woman, Cat and Slice of Orange Stunned by Sudden Return

by Anika Imani

A shocking scene unfolded in what was meant to be a quiet stretch of ocean, as a charred space capsule burst through the surface in front of horrified swimmers—backed by a sky that appeared to be made entirely of raw meat and an inexplicably floating citrus slice.

The drama began when a man, a woman, and their cat—believed to be on a leisurely dip—were interrupted by a violent bubbling, followed by the sudden emergence of what experts confirm is a decommissioned reentry module. “It was like the future landed in our past,” one bystander gasped.

Adding to the chaos, a lime-green-haired figure was spotted climbing the capsule’s side—no space agency has claimed them, and their identity remains unknown. Witnesses say the figure was dressed in iridescent fabric and shouting what sounded like coordinates in reverse. The cat, wide-eyed and motionless, has become an overnight internet celebrity, dubbed “Commander

Whiskers.”

The woman’s face said it all—mouth agape, eyes frozen in shock—as the man clutched his head in a gesture best described as “mid-existential breakdown.” One child on the beach reportedly burst into applause, thinking it was part of a live event.

Meanwhile, the background has caused even more confusion. Marine experts are unable to explain the blood-red sky or how a perfectly sliced orange could float unsupported above sea level. Food scientists have also weighed in, confirming the fruit is “alarming in both scale and accuracy,” and suspecting it may be a prop or an atmospheric hallucination—though neither explanation satisfies anyone.

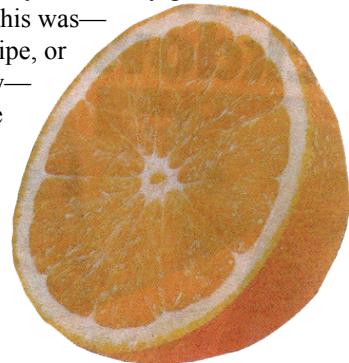
Theories have exploded across social media. Some claim the capsule was part of a failed Mars return mission redirected by rogue weather patterns. Others believe it’s all a cover-up for an experimental citrus-fueled propulsion system. One popular post

reads: “NASA lost a capsule, God added a garnish.”

Officials remain tight-lipped, though a joint statement from both the Coast Guard and a local juice company cryptically said: “This has nothing to do with us. Please refrigerate your oranges responsibly.”

The capsule is now being towed to an undisclosed location for examination. The man and woman declined to speak with press, but their cat was later seen calmly licking its paw, apparently unfazed by global attention.

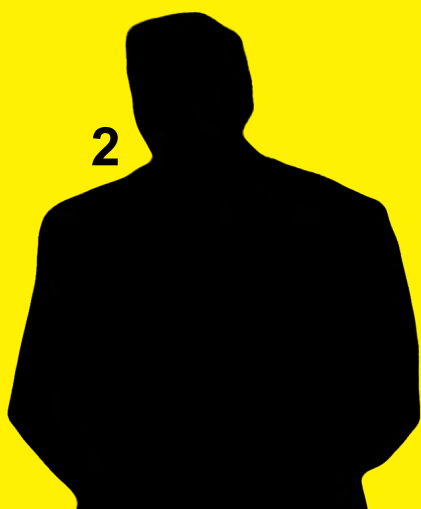
Whatever this was—re-entry, recipe, or rift in reality—it’s one slice the world won’t soon forget.





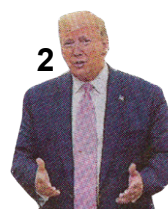
WHO'S THAT PERSON?

Guess who they are!
Answers can be found below.

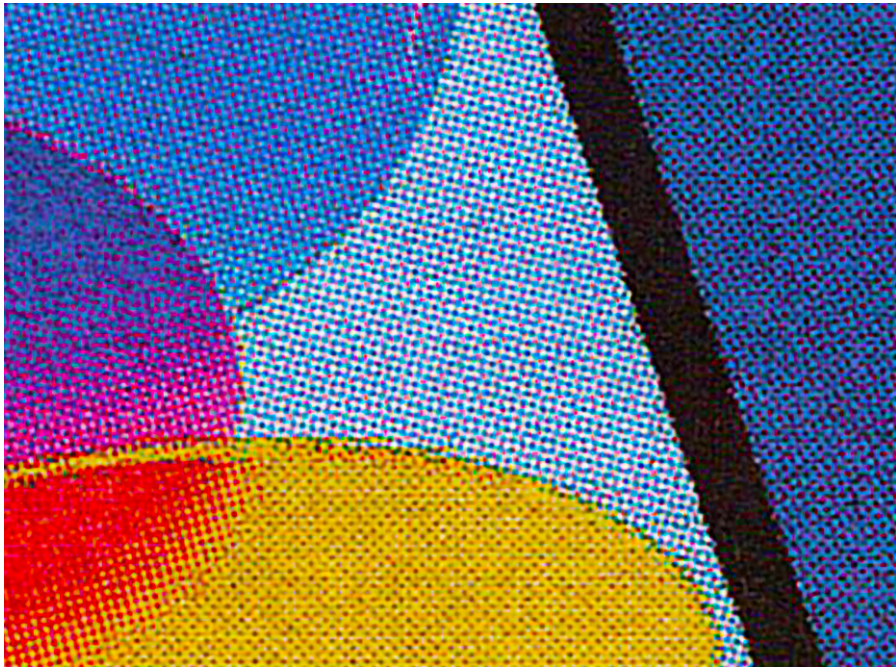
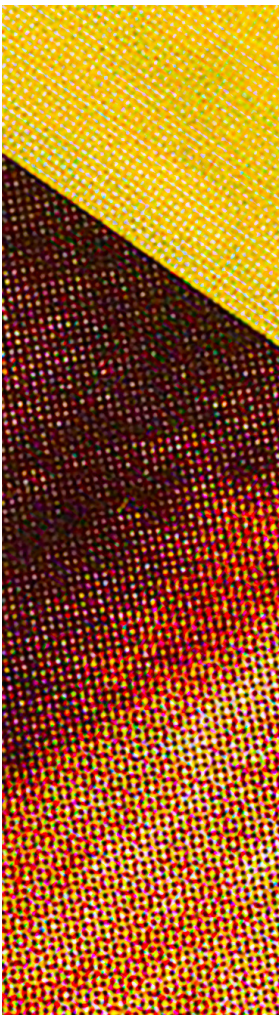
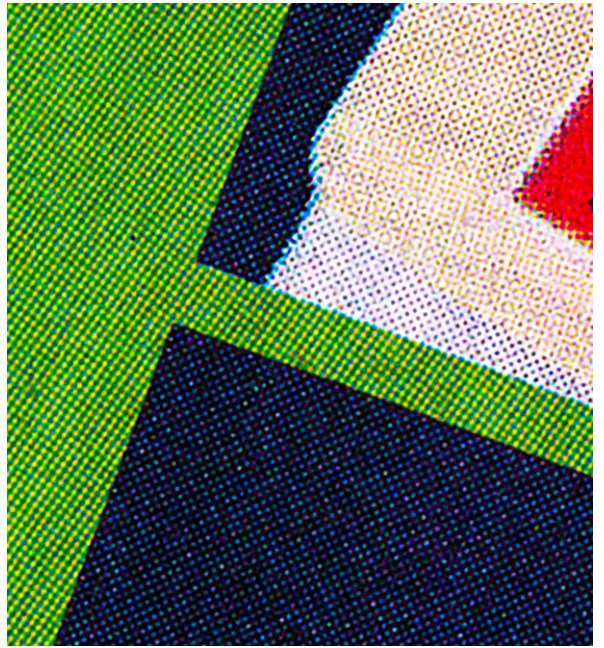
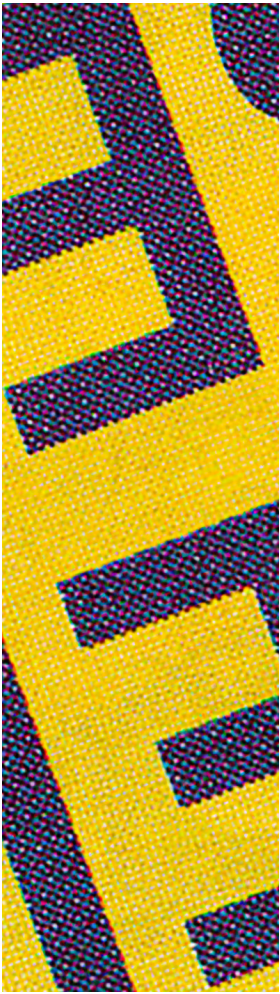


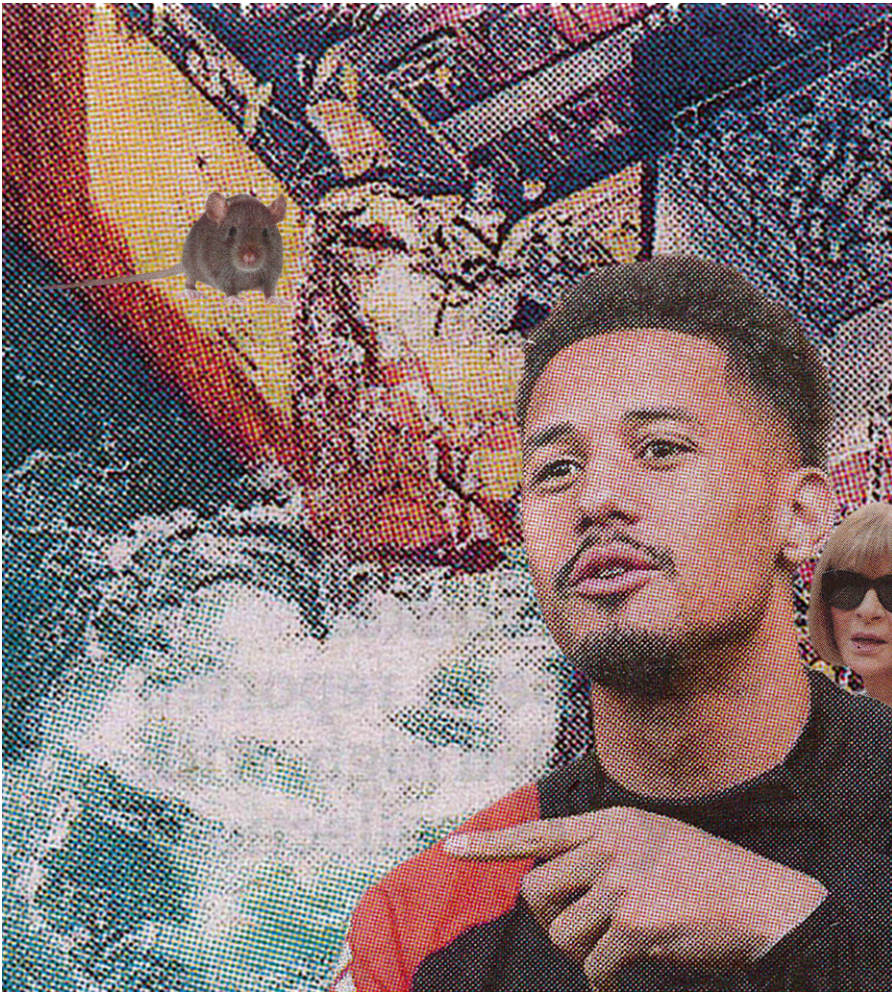
ANSWERS

How many did you guess right?



- 1. Donald Trump
- 2. Donald Trump
- 3. Donald Trump
- 4. Donald Trump
- 5. Donald Trump





Chaos at Sea: Football Star, Fashion Icon and Giant Rat Caught on Crumbling Shipwreck in Mid-Ocean Mystery

by Amara Inez

A footballer, a fashion titan, and a rodent walk into a shipwreck—and somehow, it's not a joke. A surreal scene unfolded this week as a massive vessel crumbled into the ocean, with Premier League centre-back William Saliba, fashion icon Anna Wintour, and a mysteriously oversized rat caught in the chaos.

The image, now viral, shows Saliba pointing toward the wreckage with confusion, while Wintour—ever composed behind her signature sunglasses—stands stoically nearby. A perfectly positioned rat sits on the ship's edge, gazing into the sea like it orchestrated the entire event.

Eyewitnesses, if there are any, haven't surfaced. Online theories abound. Some claim the trio were attending a secret floating Met Gala spin-off; others insist Saliba was scouting a fashion-forward kit in the Atlantic. No one can explain the rat—though internet sleuths have

dubbed it "Ratso the Reckoner."

Experts are baffled. "It's part Titanic, part Wes Anderson," one analyst said. "Nothing about this makes sense." Maritime sources believe the ship, once owned by a shadowy art collective, may have collapsed deliberately. "There are whispers it was a floating performance piece about the decay of late capitalism," said one curator.

Wintour's team declined comment, though insiders say she was "unbothered" and called the aesthetic

"unexpectedly avant-garde."

Saliba left unharmed—though clearly rattled. "He kept muttering about needing boots, not boats," a fan claimed. No word yet on the rat, now with over 80k Instagram followers.

This may be the most fashionable shipwreck in history—and unquestionably the most confusing.



Hot Tub Diplomacy:

Smiling Footballer, Viking Guard, and Nervous Politician Meet in Spa Under Watch of Mysterious Robed Man

by Ariana Isla



In what appears to be the strangest summit in recent memory, a group of high-profile figures—including an England footballer, a suited politician, a helmeted Viking with a sword, and an anonymous woman in a hot tub—have gathered in a steam-filled spa setting now dubbed “The Blue Room.” Sources say the meeting was unscheduled and, frankly, unexplainable.

At the centre of the bizarre gathering is the footballer, grinning broadly during what appeared to be a press conference... held in front of a heated pool. Behind him, a full-armour Viking stood motionless, hands on a sheathed weapon, adding a Game of Thrones vibe to the already surreal setup.

To the right, a tense-looking politician gave what some believe was a policy briefing—or possibly an apology—while stealing glances toward the pool’s edge, where a woman soaked in blue light remained completely

still, her back turned to everyone. No one seems to know who she is or why she’s there.

Adding another layer of absurdity, a smiling robed man lingered behind the politician, eyes gleaming with unknown intent. One observer described him as “half monk, half Vegas magician.”

The spa, located somewhere in Scandinavia but not officially listed on maps, reportedly has no affiliation with any government body or football club. That hasn’t stopped wild speculation from spreading online. Some are calling it a clandestine transfer negotiation, others think it’s a therapy retreat gone rogue, and a few believe it’s a ceremonial Viking ritual accidentally double-booked with a UN youth conference.

A brief audio clip released by accident picked up one person saying: “We cannot move forward without the blessing of the

water.” No further context was provided.

The FA has declined to comment. So has the Office of Nordic Affairs. The Viking? Silent.

The woman in the pool has since become the focal point of a growing online cult following, with Reddit threads attempting to decode her identity, body language, and supposed spiritual role. Meanwhile, the robed man has reportedly been seen in at least three other unrelated diplomatic photographs, raising questions about whether he’s a silent operator—or simply a man with a very active spa membership.

As mystery deepens, social media is already ablaze with memes, most using the caption: “When diplomacy meets jacuzzi.” Others simply call it what it is:

Nordic nonsense at its finest.

