



THE WHISKERED GAZETTE

All The News That Fits



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LEAD STORY

THE HUMANS HAVE STOPPED PANICKING



Picture 1: Hector observing humans who are now sitting down for the first time in days.

By The Watch, with cautious optimism and several relieved blinks.

The Watch can confirm that the humans have entered a new behavioural phase. After five days of frantic pacing, distressed muttering, and clutching papers as though they were flotation devices, the humans have now begun to sit down. This transition occurred late on Friday afternoon when one human exhaled so deeply that several cats looked up in alarm, only to realise it was not a threat but a sigh of survival.

The shift was subtle at first. A human walked past Hector at a normal speed. Another placed papers on a desk instead of carrying them around like emotional support documents. A third even paused long enough to stroke Ophelia, who accepted the gesture with dignified suspicion. By the end of the day, stroking had resumed at a rate The Watch describes as “tentative but promising.”

Month-end appears to have concluded, leaving behind a trail of abandoned mugs, neglected cushions, and an inbox situation described by one human as “a catastrophe.” Several humans have now begun opening emails they ignored during the crisis, only to immediately close them again with a soft groan. The Watch has classified this behaviour as Post-Month-End Inbox Avoidance, a phenomenon known to last anywhere from several hours to several days depending on biscuit availability.

The atmosphere in Management Accounts has changed dramatically. The air, previously tense and slightly crunchy, now feels calmer. Humans are walking rather than rushing. They are speaking rather than muttering. One even laughed, though it was the fragile laugh of someone who has survived something terrible and is not yet ready to talk about it.

Stroking has returned in small but meaningful quantities. Hector received two pats in succession. Lena was acknowledged with a gentle greeting. Barney was given a biscuit, which he interpreted as a sign that the world has healed. Even the Reporting Pillar has stopped humming in a concerned tone and now emits a soft, relieved vibration.

Not all conditions have stabilised. The inbox remains hazardous. Several humans are still staring at screens with the expression of someone trying to remember what their job is. The squirrel attempted to audit the inbox and was removed from the area for “interfering with recovery operations.” The fox has announced that he predicted the entire relief phase, though he has provided no evidence and was asked to leave twice.

Nevertheless, The Watch is optimistic. The humans are no longer pacing. They are no longer whispering “cut-off” like a spell. They have resumed stroking, biscuit distribution, and basic affectional responsibilities. The crisis has passed. The newsroom is returning to normal.

The Watch will continue monitoring the situation closely, unless stroking increases significantly, in which case monitoring will pause immediately.



THE MONOCLE REPORT



Picture 2: Mr Whiskers adjusting his monocle with a mixture of relief and lingering suspicion.

On the Gradual Restoration of Standards and the Perils of Post-Month-End Slackening

By Mr Whiskers, Senior Columnist, Keeper of Standards, Defender of Cushions

It is with cautious optimism and a monocle polished to a reflective shine that I present this week's report. After the catastrophic decline in stroking, cushion maintenance, and general human attentiveness witnessed during month-end, I am pleased to announce that standards are beginning to recover. Not fully, let us not be naïve, but sufficiently that I have stopped pacing in front of the Reporting Pillar.

The humans have ceased their frantic rituals. No longer do they rush past with papers clutched to their chests like emotional armour. No longer do they mutter "cut-off" with the haunted tone of creatures performing forbidden magic. Instead, they have begun to sit down. They have begun to breathe. One even stroked me with both hands, which I consider a formal apology.

Affectional governance is stabilising. Cushions, previously abandoned in states of emotional disarray, are being fluffed again. Laps, once occupied exclusively by laptops and despair, are slowly becoming available. Ear-scratches have resumed, though not yet at the frequency I would consider appropriate for a senior columnist.

I have taken it upon myself to assess the situation with the utmost seriousness. To assist the humans (who remain fragile, confused, and prone to reopening emails only to immediately close them again) I have created a visualised monocle-supported insight panel. It is not a dashboard. I refuse to call it a dashboard. It is a dignified instrument of truth.

The panel indicates that stroking frequency is rising, human emotional stability is wobbling but improving, and cushion etiquette has returned to a level I would describe as "acceptable for now." The humans are still prone to sudden sighs, but these sighs no longer create precipitation. This is progress.

I must, however, issue a warning. Post-month-end relief is a delicate phase. Humans, having survived their ordeal, may become complacent. They may forget that affectional responsibilities must be upheld consistently, not merely when convenient. They may attempt to "catch up on emails" instead of stroking cats. This must not be allowed.

I urge all humans to maintain their current trajectory of improvement. Continue stroking. Continue fluffing cushions. Continue acknowledging cats who are sitting in editorially significant positions. Do not allow standards to slip simply because the crisis has passed.

Month-end may be over, but dignity must be eternal.

Respectfully,

Mr Whiskers Senior Columnist,

Monocle Bearer, Guardian of Affectional Standards



THE WATCH REPORTS

The Inbox Avalanche and Other Post-Month-End Phenomena



Picture 3: Ophelia observing a human staring at their inbox with the expression of someone who has just remembered a promise they made to themselves.

By Ophelia, Junior Reporter

The Watch has been monitoring human behaviour closely in the aftermath of month-end and can confirm that the crisis has shifted from frantic pacing to something equally dramatic but significantly slower: **the Inbox Avalanche**.

Humans have begun opening their email inboxes for the first time in several days. The results have been described as “overwhelming,” “unfair,” and “why are there so many.” Several humans opened their inboxes, made a small distressed noise, and immediately closed them again. One whispered “I can’t face this,” which The Watch has classified as an entirely reasonable response.

Key Observations

- **Inbox Shock:** Humans are staring at screens with wide eyes, scrolling slowly as though hoping the emails will disappear if viewed gently.
- **Email Avoidance Behaviour:** Many humans are hovering their cursors over messages without clicking them, a behaviour The Watch describes as “emotional circling.”
- **Delayed Stroking:** Stroking has resumed, but occasionally pauses when humans remember an email they ignored on Tuesday. These

pauses are brief and followed by apologetic pats.

- **Document Drift:** Papers left behind during month-end have begun migrating across desks in small piles. The squirrel attempted to audit these piles and was removed for “interfering with recovery operations.”
- **Human Vocalisations:** The phrase “I’ll deal with that later” has replaced “cut-off.” The Watch considers this an improvement.

The Fox’s Involvement (Uninvited)

The fox approached the inbox situation twice. First, to announce, “I predicted this avalanche.” Second, to wink at a human who did not see him.

He then produced a drawing labelled *Strategic Email Forecast*. The Watch has classified this as Not Helpful.

Environmental Conditions

- The Reporting Pillar is humming in a tone described as “relieved but wary.”
- The hydrangea reports that human footsteps have softened.
- The mint patch has stopped expanding aggressively and is now offering gentle aromas again.
- Clouds have resumed normal shapes and are no longer forming icons of despair.

Emotional Consequences

The Watch has documented the following:

- Humans appear tired but no longer frantic.



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- Cats are receiving stroking at acceptable intervals.
- Barney has been given biscuits, which he interprets as a sign of global recovery.
- The squirrel is attempting to audit “post-month-end feelings,” which The Watch strongly discourages.

Conclusion

The Watch confirms that the humans are recovering. Their inboxes remain hazardous, but stroking has resumed, biscuits have returned, and the atmosphere is no longer crunchy.

Monitoring will continue until inbox conditions stabilise, unless stroking increases significantly, in which case monitoring will pause immediately.

FROM THE FLOWERBED



Picture 4: Lena basking in a sunbeam that is finally being appreciated.

A Return to Calm Footsteps and Noticeable Humans

By **Lena**, Garden Correspondent

Greetings once again from the flowerbed, where the soil is warm, the mint is no longer sulking, and the humans have begun behaving like recognisable creatures. After several days of frantic pacing, distressed muttering, and general emotional turbulence, the garden has observed a marked shift in human behaviour. They are slower now. Softer. Almost thoughtful.

On Monday morning, a human walked past the hydrangea and actually noticed it. The hydrangea was so startled it nearly changed colour. Another human paused beside the mint patch, inhaled gently, and said, “Oh, that’s nice,” which the mint has interpreted as a formal apology for being ignored during month-end. Even the Reporting Pillar has stopped humming in a concerned tone and now emits a low, relieved vibration, like a contented bumblebee.

The humans themselves appear tired but no longer frantic. Their footsteps, previously sharp and crunchy, have softened into a more contemplative rhythm. One human sat down on a bench and stared into the middle distance for several minutes, which the garden recognises as a traditional post-month-end recovery ritual.

A human picked up a stack of papers, stared at them as though they were written in an unfamiliar language, and then set them down again with a soft sigh. Another human made tea, forgot it existed, and rediscovered it cold enough to be classified as “archival.” The garden recognises these behaviours as traditional post-month-end recovery rituals. This is considered normal.

Stroking has resumed, though in a tentative, slightly apologetic manner. A human stroked Hector with the air of someone trying to remember how affection works. Another offered Ophelia a gentle pat, which she accepted with cautious optimism. Even I received a soft greeting from a human who looked as though they had just survived something dramatic and were grateful to see a plant behaving sensibly.

The garden itself is settling. The hydrangea is serene. The mint patch is fragrant and proud. The fox passed through claiming he predicted the return of calm, though the bluebells disagree. The squirrel attempted to audit the emotional temperature of the flowerbed but was gently redirected before he could bury anything important.



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If your human is sitting down, breathing normally, or staring at their inbox with a mixture of dread and resignation, do not be alarmed. This is simply the natural aftermath of month-end. They are recovering. They may even be capable of stroking again, though it is best to approach slowly and with gentle tail flicks.

I will continue observing the humans from the flowerbed and report any further developments, especially if stroking increases or if the squirrel attempts another audit.

With quiet rustles,

Lena

ASK LENA

“My Human Is Sitting Down Again. Should I Approach?”

Dear Lena,

My human has finally stopped rushing around and is now sitting very still, staring at their screen with the expression of someone who has just remembered something terrible. They have sighed three times. They have opened their inbox and then closed it again. They look fragile. Should I approach, or should I wait until they stop making that face.

Concerned on the Windowsill

Dear Concerned,

You may approach. Humans in the post-month-end phase are delicate, but they are also highly receptive to gentle feline presence. Their minds are still full of numbers, but the numbers have begun to settle, like dust after a small emotional storm. This is the ideal moment for soft intervention.

Move slowly. Humans recovering from month-end are easily startled, especially by

sudden affection. Begin with a quiet blink. Then a small step. Then another blink. If your human sighs again, do not be alarmed. This is simply the sound of their inbox trying to communicate with them.

When you reach them, sit nearby rather than directly on their keyboard. They may attempt to open an email, realise it requires effort, and close it again. This is normal. During this ritual, your presence will help them remember that stroking exists, and that stroking is easier than emails.

If they offer a pat, accept it graciously. It may be a tired pat, or a distracted pat, or a pat accompanied by a muttered “I can’t deal with this right now,” but a pat is still a pat. Humans often rediscover affection slowly, like plants remembering how to grow after winter.

Should your human begin muttering about “catching up,” simply remain still. They will not catch up. They will only sigh again. This is your opportunity to lean gently against their arm and remind them that stroking is a far more achievable task.

Approach with patience. Sit with kindness. Avoid the squirrel, who is currently attempting to audit inbox emotions.

With calm reassurance,

Lena

BARNEY'S BIT

Biscuits Are Back



Picture 5: Barney sitting with a biscuit, looking proud.



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By **Barney, Good Boy**

Hello. It's me. Barney.

I have important news. Biscuits have returned.

Last week, humans were too busy to notice wagging.

They walked past me.

They stepped over me.

One said "Not now, Barney," which I did not enjoy.

But now they are sitting down again. When humans sit down, biscuits happen.

I got one on Friday. Then two on Saturday. Then another one because a human said "Sorry, Barney." I don't know what they were sorry for, but I accepted it.

Humans are stroking again too. Not the fast, distracted stroking. Proper stroking. The kind that starts at the head and goes all the way to the tail. I like that kind.

I have been helping with recovery. When a human looks at their papers and makes a sad noise, I sit next to them. When they look at their chair like they've never seen furniture before, I wag gently. This usually works. Sometimes it works so well that a biscuit appears.

The cats say month-end is over. I don't know what month-end is, but I know it stops biscuits. Now it is gone. This is good.

If your human is sitting quietly and staring at their screen, do not panic. Just sit near them. Wag gently. They will remember you. And maybe give you a biscuit.

Wags, **Barney**

Morale Correspondent and Biscuit Specialist

BARNEY'S BIT — BISCUIT REVIEWS

This Week's Biscuits

By **Barney, Biscuit Specialist**

Hello. It's me. Barney.

I have been doing biscuit research.

There were biscuits again this week.

This is very good.

Here are my findings.

The Friday Recovery Biscuit

Given after a human sat down and sighed. Round. Crumbly. Tasted like relief. I ate it in two bites.

Rating: 10/10.

The Saturday Morning Biscuit

Appeared when a human said "Sorry, Barney." I don't know what they were sorry for. But the biscuit was excellent.

Rating: 11/10.

The Bonus Guilt Biscuit

Given because a human remembered I exist. Soft. Slightly warm. I liked it very much.

Rating: 12/10.

The Biscuit That Was Not a Biscuit

Technically a cracker. But I ate it anyway.

Rating: 7/10.

Not a biscuit. But still good.

I will continue monitoring biscuit conditions.

If more biscuits appear, I will report immediately.

Wags,

Barney



THE FOX PRESENTS: STRATEGIC INSIGHTS



Picture 6: The fox standing beside a chart that still does not correspond to anything measurable.

By The Fox, Senior Confidence Officer

Greetings, readers.

I am delighted to announce that I have once again been proven correct. The humans have stopped panicking, stroking has resumed, biscuits have re-entered circulation, and the atmosphere is no longer crunchy. Many have asked how I foresaw this dramatic shift. The answer, of course, is simple: **I am very good at predicting things.**

Some have suggested that the end of month-end was inevitable. I disagree. It was strategic. It was cyclical. It was foretold by several signs that only a fox of exceptional intuition could interpret. For example, on Thursday I noticed a human staring at a wall. This indicated that relief was imminent. On Friday I saw a cloud shaped like a biscuit. This confirmed my theory.

I have prepared a new chart to illustrate my findings. It contains a rising line, a falling line, and a third line that loops around itself for dramatic effect. None of these lines represent anything specific, but they convey

a sense of movement, which is the important part.

My Most Accurate Predictions This Week

I predicted that:

- Humans would stop muttering “cut-off” and begin muttering “I’ll deal with that later.”
- The inbox would become a site of emotional turbulence.
- The squirrel would attempt to audit the inbox and be removed.
- Stroking would return in small, apologetic quantities.
- Barney would receive biscuits and interpret them as a sign of global recovery.
- The Reporting Pillar would hum in a tone I describe as “strategically relieved.”
- I would be right about something.

All of these predictions have come true. Especially the last one.

My Strategic Recommendations

In light of recent events, I propose the following initiatives:

- **A Post-Month-End Alignment Framework**, which will align things.
- **A Human Inbox Stabilisation Protocol**, which will stabilise humans.
- **A Fox-Led Recovery Taskforce**, which will be led by me.
- **A Biscuit Forecasting Model**, which will predict biscuits.



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- A **Strategic Cushion Rotation Programme**, which will rotate cushions strategically.

I have already begun implementing several of these initiatives. The Watch has asked me to stop.

I have declined.

Conclusion

The humans are recovering. The cats are being stroked. The biscuits are flowing. The inbox is trembling. The garden is calm. And I, once again, have predicted everything.

If anything else happens, I predicted that too.

With unwavering confidence,

The Fox, Senior Confidence Officer,
Strategic Forecaster, Biscuit Visionary

HELEN FROM HR/OD PRESENTS: THE TEMPERATURE CHECK

A Strategic Review of Post-Month-End Wellbeing, Engagement, Alignment, and Other Words That Sound Important



Picture 7: Helen holding a clipboard covered in diagrams that do not correspond to any known metric.

By **Helen the Hedgehog**, HR/OD Business Partner (Self-Nominated)

Hello colleagues, stakeholders, and cross-functional collaborators.

As part of our ongoing commitment to holistic organisational wellbeing, I have conducted a **Temperature Check** across the team. This is a strategic diagnostic designed to capture emergent themes, lived experiences, and synergy-adjacent opportunities following the recent month-end turbulence.

Please note: A Temperature Check does not measure temperature. It measures *vibes*.

Below is a summary of key findings, insights, and interpretive observations.

Engagement Levels

Engagement has risen from “month-end despair” to “cautiously functional.” Several humans reported feeling “less crunchy,” “more aware of cats,” and “emotionally available for stroking.” One human described their engagement level as “I opened my inbox and didn’t cry.” This is classified as **Positive-Neutral**.

The fox attempted to self-report his engagement as “exceptional.” This has been flagged for review.

Alignment Opportunities

Alignment is trending upward, though many employees expressed uncertainty about what they were supposed to be aligning with. This is normal. Alignment is not about aligning with anything specific. It is about aligning with the *concept* of alignment.

The squirrel claimed he was “aligned with inbox recovery.” This is not accurate, but it is very aligned behaviour.



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Cultural Temperature

The cultural temperature is currently **warm with pockets of inbox dread**.

Indicators include:

- humans sitting down for the first time in days
- cats receiving tentative but sincere stroking
- Barney being given biscuits “because it’s been a week”
- the mint patch releasing aromas described as “supportive”
- the Reporting Pillar humming in a tone I classify as “post-crisis stabilisation”

These behaviours suggest a workforce ready for re-engagement, or at least a nap.

Communication Pathways

Communication has resumed, though several humans report that their inboxes feel “hostile,” “overwhelming,” or “like a cupboard full of forgotten tasks.”

This is an excellent opportunity to enhance cross-functional dialogue through:

- reflective email triage
- synergistic inbox touchpoints
- iterative message-opening cycles
- a new acronym no one will remember

I will be launching a **Post-Month-End Communication Refresh Initiative** soon. It will not reduce inbox volume.

Actionable Insights

Based on the Temperature Check, I recommend the following strategic interventions:

- increase stroking frequency to support emotional resilience
- provide Barney with structured biscuit opportunities
- discourage the fox from submitting charts without supervision
- encourage humans to open at least one email per day
- remind the mint patch that expansion is optional

These actions will drive holistic uplift across the ecosystem.

Next Steps

I will be conducting a **Pulse Check, Inbox Readiness Scan, Culture Re-Warm, and Engagement Horizon Mapping** in the coming weeks.

None of these will produce clarity. All of them will produce slides.

Thank you for your participation, intentional or otherwise.

Warm regards,

Helen the Hedgehog

HR/OD Business Partner

Champion of Alignment, Synergy, and Temperature-Adjacent Diagnostics



WEATHER



Picture 8: The Official Gazette Weather Observation Station, looking noticeably less dramatic.

WINDOWSILL WEATHER Conditions of Post-Month-End Relief

GENERAL OUTLOOK

The weather this week has been described as “calmer,” “less crunchy,” and “emotionally breathable.” The air, previously tense with human distress, has softened considerably. Cats report a noticeable warmth returning to the atmosphere, especially around humans who have finally remembered how to sit down.

Overall conditions remain suitable for stretching, cautious optimism, and gentle re-emergence from hiding places.

TEMPERATURE

Warm in most zones, particularly near radiators, sunbeams, and humans who have stopped pacing. A soft rise in emotional temperature has been detected around desks where stroking has resumed. One cat described the temperature as “comfortably hopeful.”

CLOUD ACTIVITY

Clouds have returned to their usual shapes after last week’s dramatic cushion-shaped incident. Today’s clouds include:

- a small, fluffy cloud shaped vaguely like a biscuit
- a long, thin cloud attempting to resemble an inbox icon

- a determined cloud hovering above a human who whispered “I’ll deal with that later”

Cloud morale is high.

PRECIPITATION

Light drizzle occurred when a human attempted to organise a stack of papers and visibly lost the will to continue. Several humans also rediscovered chairs, sitting down with the expression of creatures experiencing furniture for the first time. Atmospheric conditions remain supportive of gentle recovery.

Barney rated the resulting puddles as “excellent for reflection and mild splashing.”

Further drizzle is possible if humans attempt to “catch up” too quickly.

WIND CONDITIONS

The breeze is gentle, supportive, and occasionally helpful in blowing unimportant papers off desks. Wind behaviour includes:

- soft rustling
- mild encouragement
- a tendency to nudge humans toward stroking opportunities

Wind speeds remain “comfortably noticeable.”

SUNBEAM FORECAST

Sunbeams are optimistic. Several have reported being appreciated again after a week of being ignored. One sunbeam successfully landed on a human’s shoulder without being shrugged off. It is still celebrating.

GARDEN-SPECIFIC WEATHER

The flowerbed reports:

- Hydrangea: serene and slightly smug
- Mint patch: fragrant, cooperative, no longer expanding aggressively



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- Fox: claims the wind is “validating his predictions”
- Squirrel: attempting to measure sunlight with walnuts

Conditions remain calm, leafy, and pleasantly baffled.

NAP RECOMMENDATIONS

High nap suitability across all zones:

- Windowsill: premium
- Carpet: warm and reliable
- Chair: available again
- Lap: cautiously open
- Under the table: excellent for inbox-avoidance naps

SUMMARY

Weather remains gentle.

Sunbeams remain hopeful.

Clouds remain expressive.

Humans remain tired but no longer frantic.

Stroking is expected to increase steadily as atmospheric conditions continue to improve.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

A selection of correspondence received, reopened, or rediscovered after being ignored during month-end

From Hector (Editor-in-Chief)

“A human stroked me today and then apologised. I am unsure how to respond to this.”

Editor: Accept the apology. It was overdue.

From Mint Patch (Collective Statement)

“We have resumed normal aromatic operations. Please confirm humans have noticed.”

Editor: One human paused and inhaled. This counts.

From A Human (Name withheld)

“I opened my inbox and found 187 unread messages. Is this survivable.”

Editor: Only with stroking.

From Barney (Good Boy)

“I got a biscuit. Then another biscuit. Then a cracker that was not a biscuit but still good.”

Editor: Congratulations. Please stop eating paperwork.

From The Fox (Uninvited)

“I predicted the return of biscuits. I have charts.”

Editor: You predicted nothing.

Additional Note: Stop winking at staff.

FROM THE EDITOR



Picture 9: Hector seated at his desk, looking composed, restored, and faintly judgmental.

A Note on Recovery, Reasonable Behaviour, and the Importance of Not Ignoring Cats

Editorial Note



Issue Seven

It has come to my attention that the newsroom has entered a period of post-month-end recovery. This is a welcome development. For several days, standards were compromised. Humans rushed past cats without offering so much as a glance. Cushions were left unfluffed. Papers were carried around with the urgency of creatures attempting to outrun their own inboxes. I myself was walked past three times on Thursday, despite sitting in a position that was both visible and editorially significant.

I am pleased to report that stroking has resumed. Not in the confident, well-paced manner I prefer, but in small, tentative gestures that suggest humans are remembering how affection works. One human stroked me, apologised, and then stroked me again. This is acceptable.

The inbox situation, however, remains concerning. Several humans have opened their inboxes only to immediately close them again, making noises I would classify as “wilting.” While I understand that month-end produces an accumulation of neglected correspondence, I must remind humans that ignoring emails does not make them disappear. It merely makes them louder.

I would also like to address the behaviour of certain contributors. The fox has once again claimed to have predicted everything. He did not. The squirrel attempted to audit the inbox. He must not. Helen has produced a Temperature Check containing several diagrams that do not correspond to anything measurable. I have reviewed it. I remain unconvinced.

Despite these challenges, I encourage patience. Humans are fragile creatures. They require time to recover from their own rituals. They will sigh. They will stare at screens. They will mutter about “catching up.” But they will also stroke cats, distribute

biscuits, and eventually remember that cushions must be fluffed.

We will allow this recovery period. We will maintain dignity. We will uphold standards. And we will continue producing journalism of the highest quality, even if humans insist on making distressed noises at their inboxes.

Thank you for your continued dedication to the Gazette during this period of post-month-end recalibration.

With authority and mild irritation,

Hector Editor-in-Chief,

The Whiskered Gazette

CONTRIBUTORS

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF — Hector

Responsible for investigative journalism, editorial tone, and all windowsill-based decision making. Known for his uncompromising stance on nap prioritisation, his ongoing campaign to reform human timekeeping, and his recent commentary on the Cushion Reckoning.

SENIOR COLUMNIST — Mr Whiskers

Author of The Monocle Report. Brings monocled authority, unnecessary gravitas, and strong opinions on garden etiquette. Believes standards must be upheld, preferably by him.

GARDEN CORRESPONDENT — Lena

Provides gentle, observational reporting from the flowerbed. Specialises in weather, soil conditions, and the emotional lives of bluebells. Known for calm, fragrant journalism and her ability to detect Reporting Pillar mood swings.

JUNIOR REPORTER, THE WATCH — Ophelia



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Eager investigator with a talent for noticing clouds, silence, and suspicious human behaviour. Enthusiastic, earnest, and frequently surprised by her own findings.

ADDITIONAL CONTRIBUTORS — The Watch

A shadowy, multi-cat investigative body dedicated to monitoring human activity, nap conditions, and anything that might be important or might simply be interesting.

MORALE CORRESPONDENT — Barney

Provides uplifting field reports from walks, puddles, and stick-related discoveries. Specialises in enthusiasm, leaf appreciation, and general morale maintenance.



GUEST CONTRIBUTOR — The Fox

Self-appointed strategist and unsolicited commentator. Known for submitting columns no one asked for, diagrams containing only arrows, and rebuttals to events he was not involved in. Brings confidence, dramatic flair, and a persistent belief that he should be in charge. Frequently seen near the Reporting Pillar, pretending it belongs to him.



HEAD OF AUDIT (SELF-DECLARED) — The Squirrel

Conducts ongoing walnut-based audits of everything, including items that do not require auditing. Specialises in tunnel engineering, ledger creation, and intense staring. Known for launching multi-phase investigations, adding unsuspecting parties to his audit list, and attempting to audit flowers. Organised, determined, and unstoppable.

HR/OD BUSINESS PARTNER — Helen

Provides holistic, synergy-forward wellbeing diagnostics across the newsroom. Specialises in Temperature Checks, Pulse Checks, Culture Re-Warms, and other vibe-based assessments that do not

measure temperature. Known for producing diagrams that look important, encouraging alignment with concepts no one fully understands, and launching initiatives that generate slides rather than clarity.

CORRECTIONS & CLARIFICATIONS

Issued by the Editorial Office with renewed patience

The Editor would like to clarify several misunderstandings that have arisen during the production of Issue Seven.

The fox did not predict the dramatic paper-sorting incident.

He insists he did.

He is mistaken.

He has repeated this claim several times. He is mistaken.

The mint patch did not receive a formal apology.

A human paused and inhaled. This is not an apology.

Barney's "bonus biscuit" was not awarded for exceptional performance.

It was given because a human sighed. This is standard.

The hydrangea's report that footsteps were "less crunchy" is not a recognised metric.

It is simply how the hydrangea feels.

Helen's Temperature Check does not measure temperature.

It measures vibes. This remains a clarification, not a correction.