



# OCCUPATION ZONE

## The Model City

*This update is written by the Queensferry Propaganda & Infestation Office, a division of QueensMedia Group, Ltd. QueensMedia Group allows free distribution of this update, since it is laced with so many subliminals and neuro-treats (yes, uleic acid, even in soft copy form) that all who read it or even glance at it or even think about it will be filled with an overwhelming urge to love Queensferry and support us in our quest to take over all and subjugate all to our inspired and glorious vision. All hail Queensferry! Death to all! All hail BuggUla! Death to all! [Please note: if the propaganda's effects seem to be wearing off, please report immediately to an Infestation Center for full indoctrination and an Oil of Onimay chaser. Better you come to us than us have to come get you...]*

And now, the feature presentation.

It has come to our attention that the feline population we are defeating does not fully understand the glories of our superiority. Their ignorance has fueled their pitiful and doomed resistance. Therefore, if we take the time to educate the pitiful creatures, they should be able to better determine how pointless it is to resist our dominance and how much better life

is in the Buggulan realm. Commander Ben Staring has proposed that we build a model city in the conquered lands, to illustrate how superior we truly are. That should lessen resistance as inferiors often feel fear of the unknown. Because this backwards population often resides out of doors and climbs over walls with ease, the Commander has recommended that a modified city be built; one more open and lower density than a typical paradisiacal Queensferry splendid city. BuggUla, being the all-knowing, all-caring leader that it is, has graciously consented to this diplomatic initiative. How caring and benevolent! How munificent and generous! How very gracious and uplifting! All hail BuggUla! Death to all! All hail Queensferry! Death to all! All hail victory! Death to all!

And now, to reveal the model city. Our Office of Subjugation and Vengeance is currently organizing tours for all residents of the feline nation. They can come and see the paradise which awaits them. And of course, then promptly surrender and bend their knees in reference to the BuggUla! Begin the awe inspiring now.



We have constructed single family dwellings and even planted yards. That's what we call attention to detail!



We have added modern shopping features. Dinky Mall is sure to be a hit with those backwards bumpkins.



It is always good to showcase our industrial might. Ahhh,... the smell of money being made.



Partly cloudy? Not a problem!



We have installed rail, which should impress the losers in the hinterland.



All of this fabulous new work has been built by our native population "volunteers". How very hospitable of them.



Our "volunteers" have graciously constructed some uleic acid mines for all to enjoy. Soon, local production of Oil of Onimay will begin.



In an attempt to be more welcoming, we have elected to not surround rail lines with barbed wire. We have fewer security walls around town as well. But, fear not: we have other ways to monitor the population.



Who *wouldn't* be excited to live across the street from an Infestation Center?



Of course, some traditional Queensferry dwellings are being built as well.



Our "volunteers" will be able to live here just as soon as they finish building everything.



As mentioned, we have other ways to secure the town. Fewer walls? Fewer fences? Not a problem!



If this model of perfection is not enough to persuade the enemy of their errors, they deserve the fate which awaits them. **All hail victory! Death to all! All hail BuggUla! Death to all! All hail Queensferry! Death to all!**