

VERBAL ASSAULT

As on other exotic islands, most conflicts among the Forbidden Island natives are resolved via insult contests. In fact, you've been invited to join an insult tournament, which was much more flattering before you realized you'll probably be murdered if you lose. Awkward.

By trial and error, you've discovered three insults that seem to have been effective against each of your opponents; maybe each trio has something in common. You also have eight more insults up your sleeve, although those are unfortunately incomplete. If you insert the correct words, you hope that each of them might be able to finish off an opponent.

Opponent 1 (Winning streak: 2)

- I love when you sing "Re, fa, mi..." Lying. You're terrible.
- They should award you a trophy: LummoX of the Year.
- You're always knocking dominoes over, oaf.

Opponent 2 (Winning streak: 5)

- Maybe some wrinkle cream would help with those slumber lines.
- War's a wonderful time compared to being around you.
- You're a pack of meat that someone should label grade F.

Opponent 3 (Winning streak: 2)

- If I said you had a sharp mind, I goofed.
- Read this chart, reused from the last time I insulted you.
- Who rang every doorbell in Idiotville? You.

Opponent 4 (Winning streak: 1)

- I bet you think Rob Ford is a foxy genius.
- In ancient Rome, you'd have made every consul furious!
- Think you hit the jackpot, ass? I, um, disagree.

Opponent 5 (Winning streak: 1)

- You should just stay in to do your washing tonight.
- You smell like you live in a discarded cigar field.
- You're a gangrenous corpse!

Opponent 6 (Winning streak: 4)

- Hey, chum? Er... use more soap.
- I know many people you repel visually.
- Grandpa, tell another story about being a geezer.

Opponent 7 (Winning streak: 1)

- Clear the way, jerk!
- You ran us out of town with your stench.
- You're so ugly, Medusa turned to stone.

Opponent 8 (Winning streak: 3)

- I'm surprised you don't have pincers and antennae.
- That's a terrible poem, ode rat. Ouch.
- You're too fat to give the person behind you any real legroom.

REMAINING INSULTS:

Becoming a wandering (5) is one more good way to avoid you.
How many people do you offend per day? At least (5), usually.
If you were seaweed, you'd be the most moronic (4) in the ocean!

Sleep, (4), or laze. That's all you're good for.

Someone should stab you with a (5), eradicating you.

You're dumb enough to drive a Chevy (6) on thin ice.

You're like John Gotti, but more ass-like; they should call you the Teflon (6).

You've proved yourself a disaster (8) times.

