

Boisjoly Bulletin

Quillfeather Chronicle

May '25 ★ That can't be right. May? ★ Weather forecast: You'll look jolly with a broolly

The Curse of RMS Ballast

Some say, she still sails the lost seas of Audible, silent, unheard, and invisible. Some say she never existed at all, for if an audiobook fails to be found on Audible, did it make a sound?

We can never know how or when *Mystery and Malice aboard RMS Ballast* was torpedoed on her way to Audible's sunny shores.



Artist's rendition of RMS Ballast, when last seen.

Possibly it was the aggregator. Perhaps it was Audible itself. There are rumours of animosity between the two, and so it may be that RMS Ballast was caught in the cross-fire of market manipulation.

All we can know is that she never made it.

And so we're setting out anew, with a different aggregator. This doesn't mean a great deal to those waiting for Anty Boisjoly number eight to make it to Audible – it's going to get there, eventually, and we still don't know how long that will be – but it does mean that RMS Ballast will be removed from all other platforms as an unfortunate prerequisite to backing up and taking another run at it. Be assured that this is temporary and shouldn't last more than a few weeks, but it does probably mean that poor Ballast will lose any reviews and ratings on sites where it was well received.

If you're among those who rated and / or reviewed RMS Ballast, first, thank you very much, but also there'll be an update here when the title is finally once again moored in a safe harbour, should you wish to recreate your ratings.

In the absence of a better or even other idea for a cartoon for this newsletter, I've elected to reproduce the scene from the first Anty Boisjoly, *The Case of the Canterfell Codicil*, when Anty meets Inspector Wittersham for the first time on the train to Hastings.

And it's not entirely irrelevant, too, in that it offers an opportunity to drop another hint about the tenth Anty Boisjoly – *The False Clue of the Twisted Red Herring's Footprint* – which comes out next month.

The baffling mysteries unfold back in Fray, where it all started, and this time the chief and only possible suspect is Inspector Wittersham himself.



Inspector Wittersham: Hastings?
Anty: No, Boisjoly, but please, call me Anty.