



A Few Words From The President

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I recently participated in a conference regarding diversity in the State of Nevada. It made me reflect on the diversity of our great nation, Molossia. In spite of our small size, the Republic of Molossia has a surprisingly diverse population, a fact of which we are quite proud. Our citizens come from a wide variety of backgrounds, cultures, traditions and experiences. The unique perspectives and talents of our citizens help make our nation stronger. Molossia's diversity enriches our culture by encouraging creativity, mutual respect, and a spirit of cooperation, allowing every citizen of Molossia to contribute in meaningful ways. Our commitment to inclusion has created an open, welcoming community where differences are celebrated, traditions are shared, and new ideas can flourish. By embracing diversity, Molossia continues to build a positive way of life founded on unity, understanding, and the belief that our differences are among our greatest strengths. Tiny and unique, that is Molossia, the biggest little melting pot on earth!



Rex Slade, Molossia Private Eye

Chapter 5: Loud Corrections

The desert doesn't care who's right. It just watches.

The jeep door slammed, and Smile stepped out like he owned the horizon. The other one followed—quieter, heavier, the kind of man who didn't need to talk to be understood.

"You've made this unnecessarily complicated, Mr. Slade," Smile said.

"I get that a lot," I replied.

Behind me, Elliot shifted in the dirt. Not running. Not yet. Smart enough to know there was nowhere to go unless something changed.

Step away from the reassigned," Smile continued.

"Got a name?" I asked. "Or is that too much paperwork?"

That flicker again. Irritation. Real, this time.

"You think this is a joke," he said.

"No," I said. "I think it's small."

(Continued on Page 3)

Wildlife of Molossia

The Republic of Molossia is home to a wide of range fauna, all calling our arid desert realm their residence. Besides the ubiquitous Valley Quail and Cottontail Rabbits, quite a few other critters live in our nation. We have a couple of different type of snakes, mostly rattlesnakes and gopher snakes, lizards such as the horned toad, spiders - and wild horses, of course! Up in Farfalla Province deer are frequent visitors, seen on our trail camera set up there. The desert is a tough environment, but these creatures survive and thrive and are always an example of how life finds a way. They are part of what makes Molossia unique, beautiful and amazing!



Wild Horse
in the Back
Forty



Long Nose Leopard
Lizard



Wild Horse by the Mine
Car



Horned Toad



Orb Spider in Norton
Park



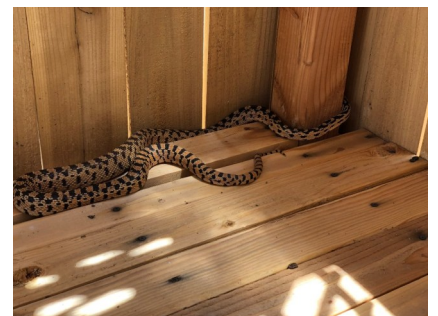
Tarantula in Norton
Park



Rattlesnake by Government House



Gopher Snake in Red Square

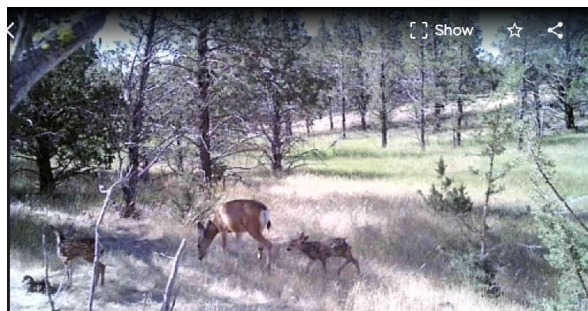


Gopher Snake in the Constabulary

Upcoming Tours Of Molossia

Tours of our nation are currently planned on the following dates only:

Saturday, Date 29 August 2026, 9:00 AM PST
Saturday, Date 26 September 2026, 10:00 AM PST
Saturday, Date 17 October 2026, 10:00 AM PST - Last
Tour of the Year



Mama Deer and
Baby in Farfalla
Province

Rex Slade, Continued.

That landed.

Out here, in the Republic of Molossia, everything was small—land, power, ego pretending to be something bigger. But small things can still do damage if you let them.

The quiet one moved first.

Fast.

Too fast for a man his size.

I sidestepped, caught his arm, and used his momentum to introduce him to the dirt. He didn't stay down long, but it bought me a second.

That's all I needed.

Elliot moved.

Not away—but toward the structures. Toward the generator humming behind them like a secret with bad intentions.

"Stop him!" Smile snapped.

I didn't.

I stepped in the way.

That was my job now.

The quiet one came again, slower this time, smarter. We traded blows—nothing pretty, nothing clean. Just survival.

Behind us, something sparked.

Then screamed.

The generator coughed once, twice—

—and died.

The lights in the structures blinked out. The hum vanished. The whole place exhaled like it had been holding something in for too long.

Silence.

Real silence.

Smile's confidence cracked right down the middle.

"What did you do?" he demanded.

Elliot stood by the dead generator, breathing hard.

"Paperwork needs power," he said. "Records, systems... all of it."

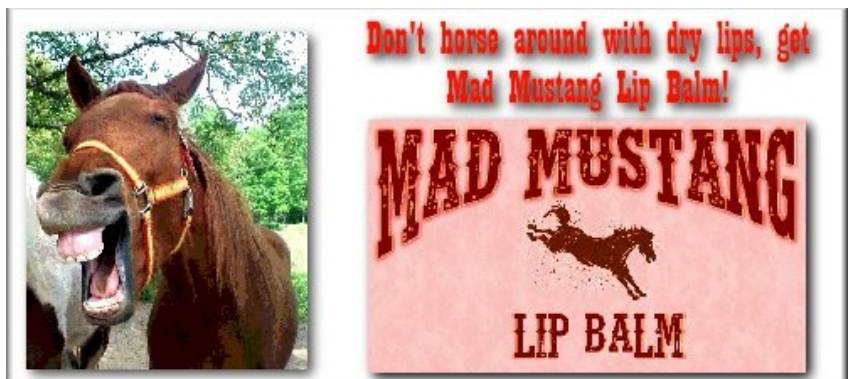
I wiped blood from my lip. "Looks like you just got downgraded to pen and ink."

Smile didn't like that. Not one bit.

"You've made a mistake," he said.

"Yeah," I replied. "I came here."

...To Be Continued



Republic of Molossia

Government of the Republic of Molossia
226 Mary Lane
Dayton, NV 89403
USA

Visit Molossia's website at
www.molossia.org.

We're also on Facebook, at
www.tinyurl.com/MolossiaFacebook

And follow us on Twitter at
www.twitter.com/Molossia.



News, music and more from the
World's Smallest Sovereign Republic!

AUGUST CALENDAR

Chocolate Chip Cookie Day - 4 August

The Running of the Dogs - August 26th

Katrina Remembrance Day - August 29th

AUGUST BIRTHDAYS:

Carson Baugh - 15 August

**Luna Rue Harrison
- 25 August**



**Wanda Walker
28 August**



Molossia's weather is always gorgeous, with plenty of sunshine and temperatures year-round of 22° Celsius (72° Fahrenheit). However, our little country is surrounded by the US and they are so close, their awful weather invades frequently! So the weather report reflects both our weather and theirs.

	Molossia	US
Maximum Temperature	22° C / 72° F	39° C / 102° F
Minimum Temperature	22° C / 72° F	8° C / 46° F
Average Temperature	22° C / 72° F	23.3° C / 74.5° F
Monthly Precipitation	0 mm	0 mm
Sunshine hours	Pretty much every day!	

The Last Word With The First Lady

August is here and we are feeling the heat, the American heat obviously. Everyone knows that Molossia weather is always perfect at 72° and the heat blows right across the Molossia border from the US. I suppose if I have to choose, I would rather the heat blow over than the snow. However, weather is only temporary, so it's best to try to enjoy it. Before we know it, school will be starting and fall will be here, then it's holiday season. Halloween decor is already in stores! Do you ever just want to tell the world it's time to slow down! Let's enjoy this very moment. Change, excitement and the need to hurry is all around us. It's up to us to pause. Take that moment, stop and smell the roses! We miss so much by rushing along. It can be hard to change a habit, so small steps are best. When I wait in line and I can't change it, I call that forced relaxation. Even though I want to rush and move on to the next thing I cannot or I'm stuck behind a slow moving car with no end in sight. What are our choices? Take that moment to breathe, slow down and take a look around. What do you notice in this moment that you may have missed of things had "gone as planned"? Maybe taking the time to notice things is the master plan. Those little moments mean more than you know. Sometimes it up to us to create them.



Thank you all and until next time, keep the sun on your shoulders and a smile on your face!

Adrianne