

Golden Poker God missing, feared dead

Authorities suspect foul poker play

CONCORD, Mass. In the early hours of Saturday morning, emergency dispatchers responded to a pleading 911 call traced to the home of the home of the Golden Poker God. The shining golden deity, once widely worshiped as the pinnacle of poker strategy and acumen, had fallen on hard times recently and dispatchers feared the worst. By the time authorities arrived at the scene the Golden Poker God was missing and feared dead.

Eyewitnesses suggest that the Golden Poker God may have suffered a string of brutal coolers and beat-downs, as well as relentless trash talk, late into the night. Suspects are numerous; the Golden Poker God kept company with a morally-questionable crowd that Mayor John Pautler described as "a bunch of degenerate reprobates who can't even switch tables properly when asked."

One of the suspects in the case, "Stone Cold" Steve Evans, was unconcerned with the Golden Poker God's misfortune. Evans commented, "My only regret is that he wasn't on camera. I wanted to see his tears."

Authorities indicate that Adam "Grim Sleeper" Nolde was also spotted fleeing the scene, though Nolde denies these reports. "I was too busy re-watching the Prince Harry Netflix special for the third time while also building my earwax sculpture to pay attention to any poker games," Nolde initially stated, but later recanted. "No, wait, I did play some poker. It was just that I was so much better than everyone at the table it didn't even register in my conscious mind. Golden Poker God? More like Rusty Poker Fraud!"

Despite the multitude of suspects, one name has risen to the top of the list: the Golden Poker God's old nemesis, Jeff "Mean Drunk" Yeakley. According to eyewitness accounts, Yeakley re-raised the Golden Poker God "ninety to a hundred times" during the game. Yeakley expressed little remorse for his actions, and even seemed to take joy in the psychological trauma he inflicted. "I made him fold every time," Yeakley said, sipping the blood of children out of a goblet carved from a human skull. "I even thought I might make him fold pocket kings preflop."

Yeakley then added, with a grin that did nothing to light up his cold, dead eyes, "He did not fold those pocket kings."

The Golden Poker God's current whereabouts and future prospects are unknown. "I don't think we'll see the Golden Poker God for the rest of 2023," said Dr. Chris "Honest" Moy III Esq., local trauma counselor and empathy coach. "I'm not sure there's any way to come back from this. He should probably take a sabbatical to raise llamas on the slopes of the Andes instead."

If you have any news about the Golden Poker God, please reach out to your local authorities. And, as empathy coach Moy suggests, give the poor man a hug.