

Welcome to...

La Isla Bonita

y sus Creaturas Extrañas

We at La Isla Bonita are dedicated to building a community of endangered and cryptic wildlife found all throughout the Caribbean Sea with the help of a special Big Friend. While primarily based in Villa Carmen (Dominican Republic), we're also constantly on the move to find or rescue new species or creatures that have been spotted. If you happen to come across any strange, unexplained cryptofauna, please don't hesitate to reach out to us so we can find a suitable and safe place for them to reside, and so we can keep them out of the hands of unethical and nosy research facilities!

Our Members

'Stephen Birdwin' - Zoologist, Wildlife Refuge Organizer

*G'morning! The name is Stephen Birdwin, and I run this here blog with my team to document all the **wonderful** critters all across the Caribbean. We want to bring knowledge and education, one of the most important things a mate can have, to everybody and anybody that's interested. So join us for the ride!*

Oh, if you have any questions though, direct them to Sunday. :) Ium not a techie!

Corrine "Coco" Clear - Environmental Science Student, Captain of 'Love Shack'

Hi everybody! I'm Corrine Clear, but everyone calls me Coco! I recently received a grant to study the development of Uropeh, and am planning to coincide my research with the study of the wildlife found in the Caribbean! When I'm not in the field, you can usually find me on the beach! I'm always up for a good game of volleyball! If you'd like to flag me down otherwise, I'll be at the Love Shack, my houseboat and current location, usually docked at Villa Carmen. Nice to meet you!

Sunday Shoes - Blog Manager, Beach Rental Store Employee

Hey. I'm Sunday Shoes. I got roped into this whole thing a little while back and decided there was no point in not hanging out. I manage the blog and live in Villa Carmen, so I can get first-hand accounts for all of us. If there's any problems with the site, contact me. My Instagram is located down with the rest of our contact info. Yeah.

Sarah "Cougar" Mark - Innkeeper and business partner, Owner of "Cougar Inn" Seaside Residences

Sarah wasn't available to post a blurb for the blog, but she says hi! Remember to stop by her inn if you're ever visiting Villa Carmen to pitch in- she'll give you a 35% discount on your room!

Rio Valdés - First Mate of 'Love Shack', Generally Experienced

My name is Rio, and you may've seen me if you've ever lived in Sabana de la Mar - I might even have worked with you. I have some experience in many fields. Following my most recent one, I've been assigned first mate of Coco's boat, though I'm not sure how wise a decision is that, given what happened to the last vessel I was aboard... regardless, La Isla Bonita have quite literally saved my life, so it's only fair I return the favor. Perhaps I'll even pay it forward...

Atrocity Shaye - ~~Sea Navigator/Animal Handler/Housekeeper/Bartender/~~"General Associate"

They call me Atrocity Shaye and I have lots of experience with nautical endeavours, sealife handling, and water damage restoration. I'm currently looking for a full time position that will allow me to further develop these skills and use them to enhance the work environment. Please check my extensive CV for more info. Thanks ;-)

Yoshimi Hanamaki - Beach Rental Store Assistant, Self-proclaimed Treasurer of Uropeh

As the current ward(?) of Yoshimi, I'm limiting her screen-time right now, but if you have any info on Uropeh or beasts who hoard them, contact me. I'm sure she'd be delighted to help. -Sunday Shoes

...as well as one other who would like to remain **anonymous**. Rest assured, though, that all eight of us are hard at work in the name of all the creatures of the Caribbean!

Our Base of Operations

While we're often out-and-about on our boat, we host our base of operations in **Villa Carmen** in the Dominican Republic. This quaint little village sits right near the coast, warded by Alonso Zapatos to protect this tight-knit community untouched by gentrification or urbanization. His granddaughter, Sunday Shoes (also known as Dominga Zapatos), is also the main handler of this blog!

We have graciously been given the opportunity to quarter in the **Cougar Inn Seaside Residences** right next door, owned by our very own Sarah "Cougar" Mark. It sits right beside the local reef, making it a lovely spot to rest up before heading out on another adventure.

Feel free to visit us any time! We'd love to see you there!

Known/Suspected Cryptids

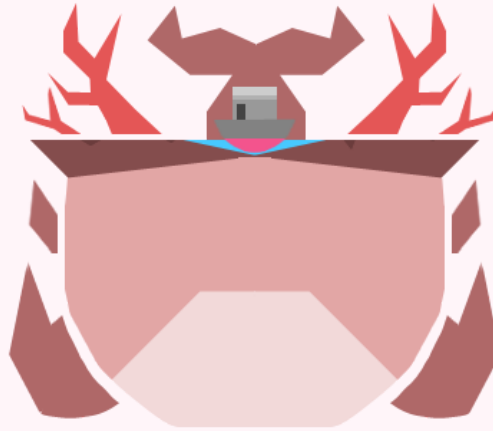
The following is a list of cryptids we are aware of and the things we know about them. If you see anything matching these descriptions, give us a shout!

Bidi Bidi Bom Bom

Of all the friends we've found, there's one who is the most special of all. The first one to be discovered, the largest that we know of - **Bidi Bidi Bom Bom** (or **Bibo**, as we've come to lovingly call her) is truly one of a kind. This galleon-sized filter-feeding pinniped wears an intricate shell of calcium carbonate, making her a living mobile coral reef that can easily house a variety of creatures - and she's even friendly enough to take us for a ride inside what we can only describe as 'pocket reef space', allowing us and **'Love Shack'**, our trusty houseboat, to traverse the Caribbean in style!

What makes her truly special, however, is her history with our community. La Isla Bonita was brought together thanks to this beautiful beast appearing in each member's life, one way or another.

Bibo is the Beautiful Island, on which her Strange Creatures safely reside. Ourselves included.



Rama Lama Ding Dong

Let me preface this one by asking you this: have you ever heard of the legend that Uropeh will turn to dust in the hands of those who are too greedy, or have you actually ever experienced that yourself?

Well I'm here to tell you that luckily, you aren't too greedy or just plain cursed. As it turns out, you just fished up members of this odd krill species, Rama Lama Ding Dong. These odd crustaceans are actually incredibly tiny on the rest of their body, with most of their mass instead being dedicated to the gigantic Uropeh sized-and-shaped shell on their back. Almost all of their organs, including an engorged stomach reside here. Our resident zoologist has hypothesized that this evolved as a natural way to avoid consumption by other animals in the sea, due to the inedibility of the Uropeh.

Besides that, though, what's up with the legend? Why *do* they seemingly disappear when taken out of the water? Well, that's actually pretty simple. Whenever a Rama Lama Ding Dong instance is taken out of sea water and kept there for an extended period of time, they begin to dissolve into granules. These granules are almost magnetized to water and, upon reaching it, create 5 more instances of Rama Lama Ding Dong that then swarm the next closest real Uropeh. Neat, right?



Prize-Winner

So named by a fisherman commenting on the size of the supposed beast, not much is known about the Prize-Winner. While nobody has seen the beast itself, there are several accounts of the water turning red shortly before something gores their boat. While reports of the Prize-Winner happen mostly out at sea, there are instances of it closer to the shore. Surviving examples show that the Prize-Winner is incredibly strong, leaving holes in boats and likely causing untold sinkings. While it seems to attack sparsely, nevertheless, any knowledge on this mysterious creature would be greatly appreciated to help ensure both its and everyone else's safety.

You can read the submission here:



ALT TEXT: A blood red ocean

Comment from @stephenbirdwin (Moderator)

Alrighty then! Sounds like a *big one*—coinciding with the summer solstice, maybe? High temperatures? Could even be some kind of knock-on effect causing this kinda behavior. That's the real beauty of researching these critters!

For now though, please avoid fishing in this specific bay on any days that hit over 95°F ^^;; thanks!

Comment from @villacarmen4EVA

Plz figure this one out soon!! I want to go swimming again :(

Are you in the know? Leave a comment below!

BEAST LOG #34: PRIZE WINNER

6-21-2026 submitted by @fisherkw1955

We'd spotted something horrid off the coast last night.

The water had turned crimson, blood red—the light of the moon shone behind its cloudy cover was the only way we could even see the shadow of that damned *thing* in the water.

Let's reel back a bit. It'd been going on like this for a few nights, up until tonight. The local heat wave had me and the boys nearly fainting like a dame over a greaser on the mainland, so we decided to head down to the sea and do a bit of *fishin'* to get our minds off the high temps.

We've been fishin' for the DeMares' Fishing Co for decades. We know how to handle a boat—so there shouldn't have been a reason for Emiliano's hands to freeze at the captain's wheel, to hear the grating sound of metal being pried from our ship—and then **BANG!**

The largest fish the boys and I'd ever seen in half a damn century, pointed scales and pin-bones piercin' through its own flesh like thorns.

If we could catch that thing, it'd be a **prize winner** for sure. But it'd most certainly take our lives first for a visit to Davy Jones's. So, we made haste back to the shore—**BANG!**—praying to whatever God was out there to make it out alive.

We haven't gone fishing since. Not 'til the heat subsides.

STATUS: FURTHER INFORMATION NEEDED. Moderate danger to the residents of Villa Carmen. We've put out a safety precaution over fishing off the coast while we investigate the beast!

Please contact us if you have any further leads!

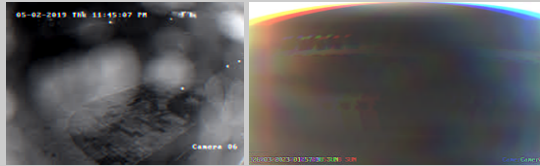
Hunter

There is no information yet on this beast.

You can read the submission here:



ALT TEXT: iconography of a saber tooth tiger-esque figure



ALT TEXT #1: PLEASE TELL ME YOU SEE IT
ALT TEXT #2: YOU SEE IT TOO, RIGHT?

Comments are disabled.

in

BEAST LOG #177: HUNTER

?-?-2026 submitted by [REDACTED]

Oh god. What is that thing? It's been chasing me for hours now, precluded by this vague sensation of dread.

My muscles feel like they've atrophied and withered whenever I've been stared at by the beast. The more I run, the more pain splits through my body and numbs my racing heart. It almost kills the smell of rotting flesh that I realize is my own. Am I dying? Am I going to die here?

Beast Stats:

Power: ??

Speed: ??

Durability: Everlasting

Range: Way too large

Precision: ??

Beast Ability: The only thing that was left after it was done was mounds of dust and flora withered into dry husks. The smell of dead flowers and putrefaction haunted the air like phantoms in the fog.

It was like everything that could be treasured was ground down by the sands of time. And when I stared into the hollow sockets of its skull, I saw a reflection of my own demise.

~~Help me. I'm terrified and I don't know what to do. I need help~~ I'm fine. I'm okay. Don't come near me. **Don't** come **near** me. **Don't come near me.** Don't touch me. And whatever you do, I beg you do not

(The blog post ends here.)

Contact Us!

Have you encountered a strange cryptid? Interested in knowing more about the life around Villa Carmen? Feel free to contact us at any of the following:

Phone: (829)-XX-ISLA or (XXX)-XX-XXXX ← *that's my work number! :) -stephen*

Email: thebeautifulisland@seamail.com.do (serious inquiries only)

Instagram: @cocoandfriends or @dominga.days ♥♥♥

Bluesky: @laislabonita.bsky.social

"La Isla Bonita" is entirely volunteer-driven, relying on community grants and commissions to cover operational expenses. If you'd like to donate, please follow [this](#) link to our donation page. Donations can also be made by bank transfer; please email us for details.

Que tus aguas sean claras! / May your waters be clear!