



Find us on facebook or at <http://www.brightonhash.co.uk/>

All directions/ timings are vague and start from Patcham roundabout A23/A27 junction unless they don't.

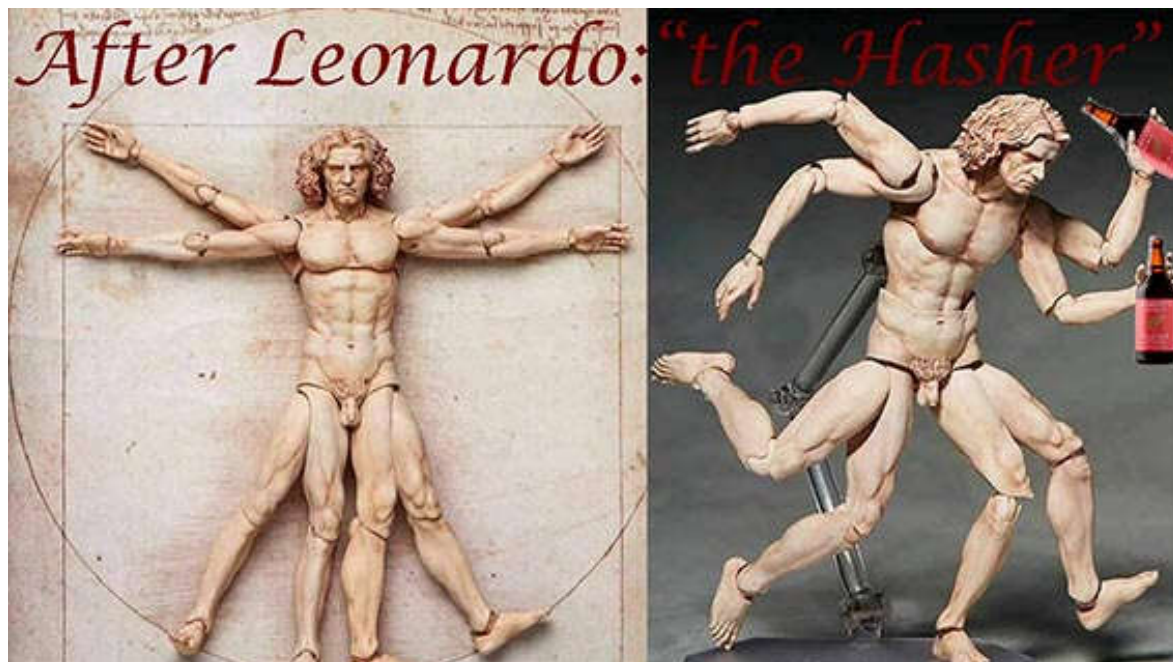
13th January 2020 2169 Griffin, Fletching TN22 3SS Cinderfella
Directions: East on A27 for 6 miles. At Ashcombe Roundabout take the 1st exit onto Brighton Rd/A277. After 1 mile turn left onto Nevill Rd/A275. Continue for 7.5 miles and at roundabout take the second exit (right) onto Lewes Rd/A272, then the first exit (left) onto A25 for 1 mile.exit. Turn right onto Mill Lane for 2 miles, then left onto the high street. Pub on the left. **Est 30 mins**
 20th January 2020 2170 Queen Victoria, Rottingdean BN2 7HF Prof & Knightrider
FROM BRIGHTON PIER. Head along A259 east towards Newhaven. Turn left at 1st set of traffic lights after Rottingdean Windmill. Pub is on right hand side. Limited parking. 10 mins.

3rd February 2020	2172	Beer Engine, Southwick	BN42 4FJ	Bouncer & Angel
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CRAP UK H3 - ## New Year, New Hash! ## Worth Way Runners will set their inaugural trail on Sunday 5th January at 11am from Tilgate Park RH10 5LP. Ginger Nuts haring.

CRAFT H3 17/01/20 7pm - Rose & Crown Worthing - P trail from station. Surrey H3 Xmas weekend.

Thought for the Day: My resolutions for 2020: 1) get back to the same body shape and weight I had before the accident, 2) stop calling Christmas *binging* the accident.



THE BELLY TRAP

The biggest lie I've ever heard was eat all your food and you'll grow big and strong. Look at me, f*cking fat!



Kids have six pack



Men have flat stomach



Well... You see the problem is that obesity runs in my family.



No, the problem is that nobody runs in your family.



I DIDN'T GET WHERE I AM TODAY

BY JOGGING.



Legends have this 😎



First they crawled. Then they walked. Then they ran. Then they drank.



Evolution of the hasher:

When she's done her hair and makeup and spent £100 on lingerie to see me stand at the end of the bed like...

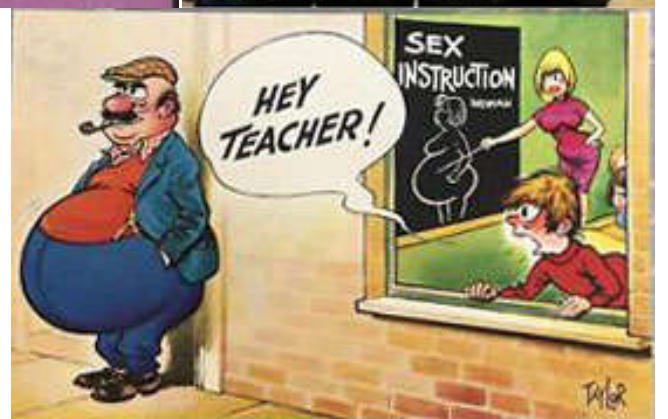


IT'S GOING TO BE DAMNED DIFFICULT MABEL!

IntelligentRedneck Yesterday at 08:14 · 🌐 And they won 1st place in the costume contest



If you look in the mirror and see a bear belly, bald head, big red nose, varicose veins, and a complexion like leather, ...Look on the bright side.... at least your eyesight is OK!!



HEY TEACHER!

SEX INSTRUCTION

REHASHING...

Green Man, Horsted Keynes - It's funny how sometimes I look back on a r*n and think that was a great night, but can't quite remember why! This was one of those evenings, and neither the route map on the website or my notes from the circle make much sense or serve to jog the ole memory cells. So things I can remember include parking being a bit of a challenge and we welcomed EGHz regular Snakebite on the walk, although her local knowledge meant we had to wait until she realised she was caught up with the runners for her to back pedal and join us. But Wildbush had a treat with a visit to the Ludwell Spring, and Leslie was able to enhance the info on that. A natural chalybeate spring nicely restored by three local volunteers this was renowned as a cure for 'the plague' as early as the 1300's and was visited by pilgrims during the Great Plague of 1666, but not by the main pack this evening who were busy on a route to the south of the village. I suspect we then took the Keysford Lane down towards the railway line to join the main trail for a short while, including some pretty serious shiggy, before SCB'ing up the road and along a track to a crossroads of footpaths where Wildbush produced the sip stop from her back. Cooperman and Whose Shout were already here waiting patiently and the rest of the pack arrived from wherever the hell they'd been as soon as the bottle was open. It was a short stroll back to the pub where we soon took over before circling up. Keeps It Up was questioned on how he'd manage to set trail with a Saturday marathon and the Hastings hash on the Sunday but drank with Wildbush anyway. Snakebite was welcomed in the time-honoured way, and Ian the bar steward was also downed as a returnee having hashed with us way back when he was incumbent at the White Horse in Ditchling. Swallow had to be rescued after getting stuck in the shiggy so drank with Lily the Pink who either thought the sip was brandy when it wasn't, or thought it was something else when it was, I can't remember! Ginger Nuts evening didn't go well after car issues earlier, then a bridge issue but I'd be surprised if he was still in the pub. No doubt there was some waffle about the origins of the green man but I've no idea what the mention of Molly and Prince Crashpian, or Angel moisture refer to but another great hash anyway! **Bouncer**



Sportsman, Goddards Green - The One Erection pre-election special saw a good crowd testing the Christmas ale in the pub pre-run, a number of whom didn't actually make it out! Roaming Pussy brought a friend, Jackie, along who set such a blistering pace at the start that even Wildbush got left behind as we charged confidently through the pack at the first check. While the pack squelched through Dumbrells Farm to Pook Bourne Lane we crossed the bypass to sprint past the Handcross Hotel before re-crossing to meet the pack, who'd got there at the same time by covering less distance. As they headed out towards the A23 to follow Herrings Stream back to Cobbs Mill and east to Malthouse Lane, we carried on down the lane taking the footpath through Naldretts Farm where we were surprised to be caught by old hasher Simon Brown on a rare reappearance marred slightly by his late arrival. After getting lost in a field we eventually made our

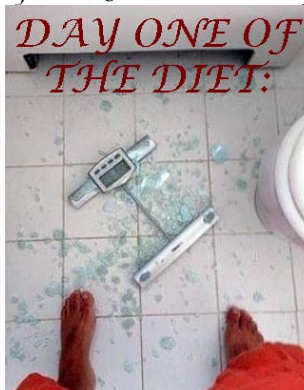


way out to rejoin trail briefly before SCB'ing up the road to find the sip stop of sherry with cheesy feet and erections courtesy of Roaming, then a well placed puddle on the in trail gave all a chance to finish with clean shoes for once! New boots Ellie and Nura had already left by the time circle was called so One Erection was thanked for a great trail and Roaming for great cheesy knobs, and she actually took a beer this time - as long as it was Christmas Ale! Rules of the walking group were explained to Jackie - it's for the lame and lazy, otherwise you can keep up with the main pack! Other beers went to Knightrider for a face

plant, while Bo Peep had also slipped on a stile. With the upcoming election NickO, Cliffbanger and Gromit, all dressed in one of the main parties colours, were called forward to consider their manifesto for hashers, while RA read out a few policies: **On Brexit: We will reverse Article 50, take over the EU, then kick all the other nations out. AIR bags will be fitted to the Stock Exchange immediately, ready for the next crash. KIDS will be made to sit closer together on smaller desks to reduce school class sizes. POTHOLES deeper than 3 inches will be marked by a yellow plastic duck. YELLOW lines will be painted where you can park instead of where you can't to save money. We will RENAME the current Oyster travel cards, 'Sardine Cards' to better reflect the experience when travelling on public transport.** The Monster Raving Loony Party was correctly identified first by St. Bernard, but the policies by our chaps seemed to focus far more on greater shiggy than free beer, only Cliffbanger taking the hint and therefore winning... free beer!! Wilds Thing had taken to social media to announce that he'd forgotten his deodorant before the Mouth to Mouth Marathon. First World Problems, and probably a futile exercise, but as he wasn't here Keeps It Up, who'd managed to run most of the 26 miles in his presumably malodorous presence, took the beer. Another great hash!

Come the resolution...

My goal for 2019 was to lose 10 pounds. Only 15 to go.



I don't mean to brag but I finished my 14 day diet in 3 hours 20 minutes.



A recent study has found that women who carry a little weight live a lot longer than the men who mention it.



Q: Doctor, I've heard that cardiovascular exercise can prolong life. Is this true? A: Your heart only good for so many beats, and that it...don't waste on exercise. Everything wear out eventually. Speeding up heart not make you live longer; it like saying you extend life of car by driving faster. Want to live longer? Take nap.

Q: Should I cut down on meat and eat more fruits and vegetables? A: You must grasp logistical efficiency. What does cow eat? Hay and corn. And what are these? Vegetables. So steak is nothing more than efficient mechanism of delivering vegetables to your system. Need grain? Eat chicken. Beef also good source of field grass (green leafy vegetable). And pork chop can give you 100% of recommended daily allowance of vegetable product.

Q: Should I reduce my alcohol intake? A: No, not at all. Wine made from fruit. Brandy is distilled wine, that mean they take water out of fruity bit so you get even more of goodness that way. Beer also made of grain. Bottom up!

Q: How can I calculate my body/fat ratio? A: Well, if you have body and you have fat, your ratio one to one. If you have two bodies, your ratio two to one, etc.

Q: What are some of the advantages of participating in a regular exercise program? A: Can't think of single one, sorry. My philosophy is: No pain...good!

Q: Aren't fried foods bad for you? A: YOU NOT LISTENING! Food are fried these day in vegetable oil. In fact, they permeated by it. How could getting more vegetable be bad for you?!

Q: Will sit-ups help prevent me from getting a little soft around the middle? A: Definitely not! When you exercise muscle, it get bigger. You should only be doing sit-up if you want bigger stomach.

Q: Is chocolate bad for me? A: Are you crazy?!? HEL-LO-O!! Cocoa bean! Another vegetable! It best feel-good food around!

Q: Is swimming good for your figure? A: If swimming good for your figure, explain whale to me..

Q: Is getting in shape important for my lifestyle? A: Hey! 'Round' a shape!

REHASHING CHRISTMAS PARTY & AWARDS

We returned once again to the Hash-socks Hotel for the Christmas hash, a week early this year due to the calendar, and once again the locals were bemused by the various Christmas themed fancy dress garb, as pre-run pints were consumed before the r*n. Great effort from pretty well everyone, but most especially Dangleberry's full Christmas dinner and Nobblychick's somewhat scary interpretation, taking 'Camp as Christmas' to a whole new level. All bets on the winner were off as soon as we stepped outside and Lily the Pink appeared as a fully decorated Christmas tree complete with flashing lights! The promise of a mud-free trail came under scrutiny from the off as we headed up the splashy line-path, but we were soon amongst the



houses where we stayed, crossing back over the Keymer Road for a loop up Grand Avenue to look at some pretty lights. Returning almost to the pub for a second time, marks took us north again, under the railway line and the long way round to Silver Fox and Blonde Vixens back garden for mulled wine and nibbles in the rain.

At the pub there was the usual crowd of early birds who'd avoided the r*n, but the free pints were by token only and Ride-It made sure strict controls were in place as the ladies fought for seats while the gentlemen fought for the beer. Following Mudlarks retirement, this years MC's were Lily the Pink and Fukarwe who wasted little time in dishing out the hash awards, many of which had been 'pimped' by last years holders (pto)!

In the starter round co-MC Fukarwe received the "beyond all hope of

repair" silencer for his complete balls-up at the Swan; Keeps It Up once again took the International hasher of the year; Bouncer got a pen-pusher award; Roaming Pussy received for her cheesy feet (nibbles); and Wilds Thing as most likely to succeed as a hasher! The fancy dress was a closely fought contest between Lily and Dangleberry, who won it for consistency despite wild-card third nominee Pirate, who always appears as Pirate. Wettest hash and Mountain Goat award went to St Bernard, and the best overall sip to One Erection for the Bevy on his 40th with a special mention for the absent Gomi's 50th, and of course tonight's hosts for the mulled wine - Silver Fox and Blonde Vixen. The latter was called back again in the next round as our hare raiser settled scores with the non-setters, also calling Roaming and, bizarrely, Hot Fuzz who has actually set three times this year, including rescuing Shoots Off Early when health issues prevented him doing it himself! A special hash star award went to Cinderfella who has not only taken to hashing like a duck to water, but also introduced his kids to both the hash and the CRAFT, as well as saving the day to complete the relay team summarising it as the best day of his life! He also got a nomination in the best name of the year along with Asbestosser and Titty Fish Bang, but there could only be one winner as the last two weren't present, and Pearly Cubes was it! We had quite a few sparkly hashers but the MC's decided to crown Willy (in the orange.. er.. crown), although significant other DJ's waistcoat was the envy of all! DJ was passed the Bogeyman award for numptiness after his attempted scrumping of what turned out to be sheep



attempted scrumping of what turned out to be sheep beet, also receiving the moniker Sheepbeater, while Willy was named Won't He. In the final flurry of awards Prof again received the Cribbage board; Cliffbanger was recognised as a fine upstanding hasher who never swears, despite Bushsquatter; the Burqa went to Prince Crashpian after spending so long in Antarctica it might encourage him to seek a warmer climate; and the absent Rainbow Balls received a special mention for the Running Man hash. Bizarrely no Health and Safety mention was made of the most dangerous hashes when wasp's nests were encountered on Bo-Peep's trail from the Royal Oak Lewes and Lily



the Pink's from White Horse, Ditching. Thanks were then offered out to all involved in the organisation, Psychelepath for the DJ'ing and Local Knowledge for this year's plants before we strutted our stuff to conclude another great Christmas Hash Party and awards night!

The pimping of the hash awards:



Brighton hasher makes social media headlines, receiving hundreds of shares and 36,000 likes!

Brighton hasher makes social media headlines, receiving hundreds of shares and 36,000 likes!
After all the effort involved in making his costume, Lily the Pink was persuaded to wear it again at the Bevendean Down parkrun the following Saturday. Forgetting he'd also agreed to join One E and colleagues in a midnight 20 miler from Plumpton to the all-night café on Brighton seafront, Tim nevertheless honoured his promise and duly turned up at the parkrun start having done the run in appalling rain and underfoot conditions but restored his body with breakfast, a pint and under 2 hours sleep, to don the tree and parkrun it with some help from You Stupid Bastard. Following pictures appearing on social media and rapidly being shared far and wide, the BBC detective sent an e-mail to the Brighton Hash website in the hope of a story. Despite Keeps It Up sharing Tim's co-ordinates without checking first, Lily was able to lay low until the moment was gone, although he did chop the tree up before he had another pint! The legend has been established though with inclusion on Danny Norman's occasional parkrun podcast "With Me Now"!



I can't believe that in this day and age, people are still wearing fir.

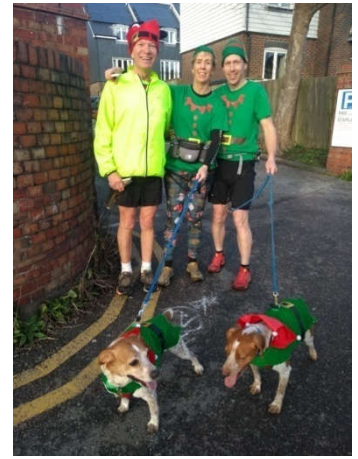


How it feels when you take down your tree and decorations...



REHASHING (ctd.)

John Harvey Tavern - The vote on day or evening hash for Christmas Eve eve was held on a night when the pack was small but the way of votes is that you don't always get what you want, and unfortunately for those who were still working, the majority opted for a 2pm start. It was nice to be running in daylight for a change and the hour also favoured a few fair weather hashers not seen for a while including Drambulie and Bosom Boy, who were not only dressed as elves but had found matching gear for the hounds Amber and Rico. Rebel seemed to have enjoyed himself with the trail, taking us directly into the mud at the Railway Nature Reserve, crossing over to go through Grange Gardens normally closed to us in the evening, then back to incorporate Priory Park as well. Following the lane behind the houses parallel with Southover Street out to Juggs, it was down the steps then up Rotten Row and through the cemetery crossing to climb up through the Paddock. Unbelievably we still went further west, past the school before a long drag along Offham Road and round the edge of an extremely wet Pells, the usual boundaries being completely underwater. None too soon came the excellent sip stop at Rebel's place overlooking the Police car park, before we headed back to the



pub. A room large enough for half the pack had been reserved upstairs but we squeezed in anyway to enjoy the ales until folk started to murmur about trains, so a quick circle up was called. With seven minutes before their departure, new boot Charlotte and David Chase were called ahead of the hares, the latter finally receiving a handle as the RA told a very dubious joke based on the 70's adverts for the Olympus trip camera. Since he joined us Dave has proven his photographic skills but not many were aware (not even him!) that, back in the day, he'd had a commission to take some top shelf photos of Katie Price. As the session went on, the mood relaxed, and the pictures became

more adult culminating in close-ups of her "flower". Unfortunately for Dave, there was a certain richness to the "bouquet" that had him uttering the line, "Don't you bathe it daily?" to which Jordan responded, "Bathe It Daily? Who's He?" Well now you know! Moving rabidly on, hare was admonished that, with all that water, it was a surprise there were no fishhooks as he downed with Jenny Greenteeth for the sip and chalk carrier Drambulie. We were privileged to be present at the inaugural awarding of the Grand Order of the (Christmas) Pudding courtesy of Prince Crashpian whose brother apparently makes them. After his tree antics over the last week, and given that he didn't know when to stop today, Lily the Pink was the delighted recipient. Gromit got away with no down down for wearing mistletoe as he'd used the same trick for free beer at the EGHz Xmas run the day before so the final drinks went out to Chris Wilce for misleading pack (STILL needs a name!), Rico for trail abuse (taken by his human Bosom Boy, despite Bouncer running with Pooh on his head!), and Dangleberry for lost property although him not paying for the car park as he thought it was Sunday also warranted mention. Another great daytime hash!

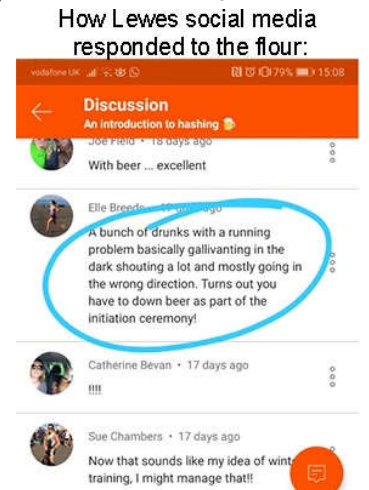
The Beachy Head, Eastbourne - After gathering in the lovely warm pub we had the pre-hash chat in the car park with a biting cold wind and fog. We set off east with the wind behind us following chalk arrows along the top. Lily lost trail for a few moments but co-hare One Erection put us right. We had a good laugh thanks to JJ, who was running in welly's (hash shoes were left by the front door) and Silver Berk was very keen, checking out several times, frequently downhill which is not always wise, and always returning unsuccessful but obviously needing more practice as they were the right way. As we were now heading west but down behind the cliff top it was protected and good running terrain, other than the nasty brambles we were directed through, causing at least 2 to be tripped over. Our most challenging part was the climb up Whitbread Hollow which was very long and very steep. At the top was a fishhook that all but four ignored, or chose to slow down on hands and knees so everyone passed them (Bushsquatter). We then weaved our way



Hares downing: One Erection is no slouch but Lily still way ahead!

up and down west towards the lighthouse, periodically meeting walkers returning to the pub. At Belle Tout we were met by Lily's dad at the door giving out Xmas hugs (well I got one!) followed by some lovely beer and relax up in the lantern room. Down downs went to hares, virgins (Ann +), Local Knowledge avoiding the really steep climb up Whitbread Hollow, Bushsquatter, Cliffbanger and Spreadsheet. Also JJ for Wellies but Bo Peep took it, Lily again for showing off in his Xmas Tree then not wanting the publicity and Brent for giving out his e-mail etc to the BBC. Everyone else had asked Lily's permission! We then set off back to the pub, some via the road and others along the cliff path, but it turned out to be a good job the circle up had been held at the sip as the pub ran out of Jolly Holly beer, their only available draft! Another great hash!

Angel





Probably the best CRAFT ever thanks to an amazing team effort by Eat My Cucumber & Lily the Pink (trail), One Erection (clues), Just Kikk'im (scrolls) and Roaming Pussy (additional en-route fun)! A brilliant premise to link the 12 pubs to the original 12 days of Christmas song using clues from a 'reveal' at each pub hit the imagination of the hash ensuring a great attendance from the start, all in Christmas jumpers. Keeps It Up, Wildbush, Jacqui and Testiculator joined the above at pub #1 the Lord Nelson (10 Lords a leaping), after meeting Santa on the train down. #2 Caroline of Brunswick was the answer to the 9 Ladies Dancing clue where Mudlark, Knighttrider, Radio Soap, Cyst Pit, Vinnie, Louie, Cinderfella, Noah, and Louise all appeared. #3 was the Geese over Water (6 geese a laying) in Hanover, then four calling birds tenuously linked to #4 the Eagle, where the Hastings crew of Cliffbanger, Bushsquatter, Kingfisher, Queenfisher and Muppet arrived along with Come Again, and Bouncer & Angel who came via #1 having been delayed when the other kind of Christmas jumper stopped their train for 2 hours.

← 12 Pubs of Christmas 2019

The 12 pubs of Christmas Pub trail will begin on Saturday 14th December at 12:00pm.

The clue for the first pub is "Don't jump back, just kiss me Hardy". This clue is solving "10 Lords a leaping" and therefore the first pub will be the Lord Nelson.

This should give you a feel for the clues that will emerge throughout the day leading onto the next pub.

Once the clues have been solved for the next pub then they will be announced on the following WhatsApp Group so that any late comers can join. Follow this link to join my WhatsApp group: <https://chat.whatsapp.com/j9BU4sBYeHdLGAoH8mjex>.

The route will also be marked in chalk "P Trail" for all those technophobes amongst us, beginning at the Lord Nelson.

#2 Caroline of Brunswick



#3 Geese over water



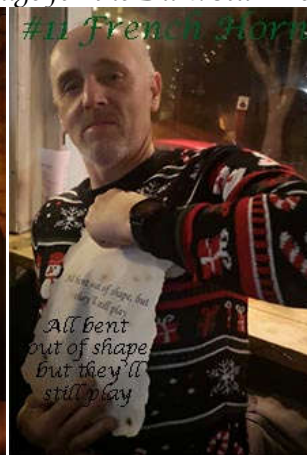
#4 the Eagle



After a bonus pub of the Basketmakers and some food on the hoof we were off to #5 the Pond for 7 swans, #6 the Crowns (5 gold rings), and #7 Three Jolly Butchers. Here we were joined by Peter Pansy on his way through to elsewhere and young Noah found himself getting named "Noah-tool" for solving most of the clues (know-it-all)! #8 Sussex Yeoman cleared the 12 drummers then on to #9 the Cow for the 8 maids a milking.



The process of elimination suggests that the next clue led to the two turtle doves but how that relates to #10 Shakespeare's Head will remain a mystery. One E probably clarified through the haze of the shots the hard core were now knocking back with the beers, but at least #11 French Horn for the 11 pipers was clear, as was the #12 Evening Star finishing at the beginning with the Partridge for the Dark Star brewery at Partridge Green.



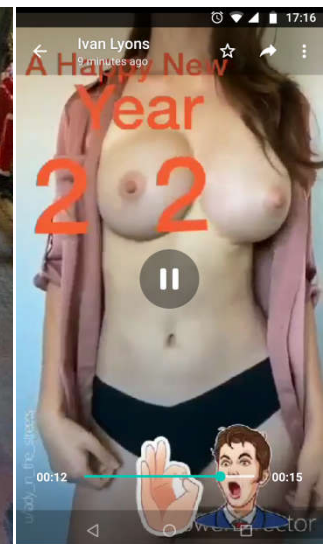
All in all a fantastic day and extra kudos to Roaming, Jacqui, One E, LTP, EMC and Kim for completing all 12!

Continuing with the 12 Days of Xmas and neatly segueing into the loose fitness/resolution theme of this trash, Ted Mason covered a few miles to create these amazing Strava art pictures by running or biking round his area!

The figure displays 12 screenshots of a Strava app interface, arranged in a 4x3 grid. Each screenshot shows a running route on a map, with the route highlighted in red. The routes are creatively designed to look like Christmas cards, with paths forming shapes like reindeer, snowflakes, and various holiday scenes. The user's name 'Ted Mason' is visible on each screen.

Day	Theme	Distance (mi)	Elevation Gain (ft)	Time
1st	On the 1st day of christmas	4.15	958	43m 18s
2nd	On the 2nd day of Xmas	14.10	2,143	
3rd	Le troisieme jour de Xmas	5.88	1,293	
4th	On the 4th day of Xmas	4.05	526	
5th	5 rings that spell gold!	20.74	2,861	
6th	On the 6th day of Xmas	2.21	388	
7th	On the 7th day of Xmas Boom happy with this one!	3.60	426	
8th	On the 8th day of Xmas	4.20	457	
9th	On the 9th day of Xmas	4.19		9:27 /mi
10th	On the 10th day of Xmas 10 little lords a leaping	5.18		10:07 /mi
11th	On the 11th day of Xmas	4.53	615	
12th		6.65	1,756	1h 21m

Wrapping up Christmas:



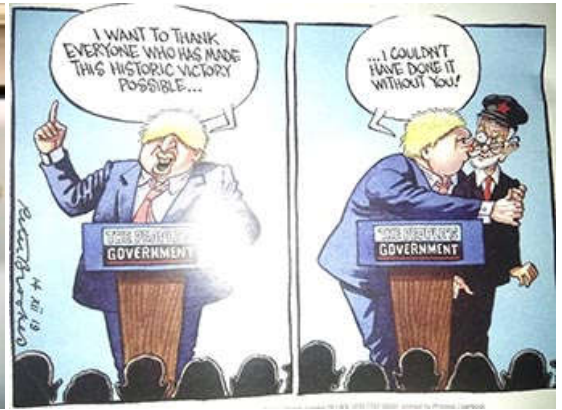
Ah, cheers Fukarwe!

IN THE NEWS...



Bojo wins his seat thanks to some carefully picked opposition

For Sale: 66.4 Million Broadband Routers.
New , Still Boxed, First To See Will Buy!
£1,000,000,000 ... No Offers!
Contact Jeremy or Diane



...at local and national level.



11th hour bribe fails



Boat people change their mind



NewsT'hump

Labour wins huge majority after Diane Abbott recounts the votes

By Davywavv
13 December 2019 · 1-min read

Labour is expected to gain more than eighty million seats after Diane Abbott was asked to recount the votes this morning.

Abbot maths fail

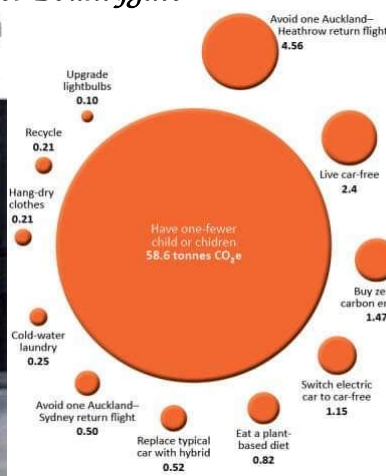
[illegible]

Reasons that "aren't actual reasons to take the day off" according to our boss:

- Sock fell off in a shoe
- Advent calendar chocolate was a bounty
- The office smells haunted
- There aren't any dogs in the office

Social media loses the plot over Bountygate

Saved maself £150 on them chuffin
vapormaxes. Merry Christmas lads

[illegible]

Trump before the bar



To abdicate means to give up all hope of ever having a flat stomach.

I do have flabby thighs, but fortunately my stomach covers them.

The advantage of exercising every day is so that when you die, they'll say, 'Well, he looks good doesn't he.'

The advantage of exercising every day is so that when you are, like today, I know I got a lot of exercise the last few years,..... just getting over the hill.

We all get heavier as we get older as there's a lot more information in our heads. That's the story I'm sticking to. Every time I start thinking too much about how I look, I just find a pub with a Happy Hour and by the time I leave, I look just fine.

THE END



- 1): F***ing twice a week is good for your health.
- 2): F***ing gives proper relaxation for your mind and body.
- 3): F***ing refreshes you.
- 4): After f***ing don't eat too much; go for more liquids.
- 5): When f***ing try to stay in bed because it can save you valuable energy.
- 6): F***ing can even reduce your cholesterol level.
- 7): F***ing makes you more committed and you can be sensitive and receive from above

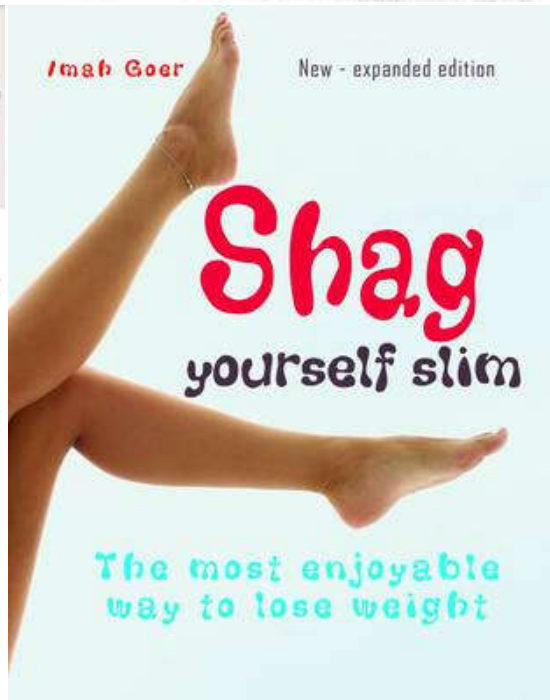
SO REMEMBER - **FASTING** is good for your health.

The Importance of walking

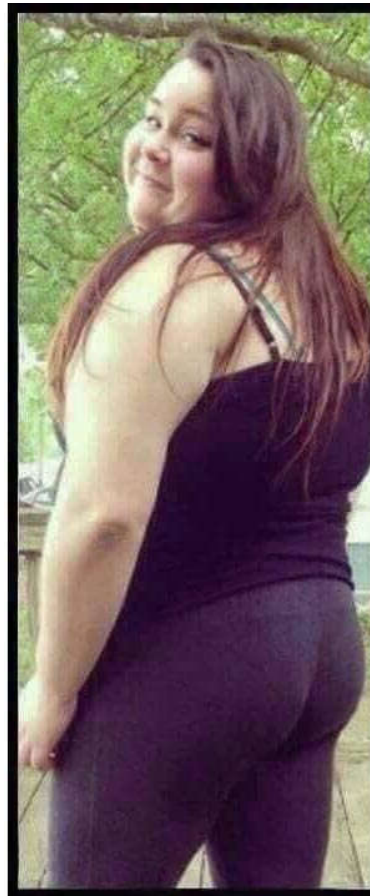
I think that all of you know that my cardiologist has me walking a half hour every day, but I have decided on a new exercise program. I am walking with a neighbour every day. I never knew walking with someone else was such an incentive. We don't talk much during the walk though. Our neighbour walks about 10 feet ahead of me.



We only started the program two weeks ago So far, I have followed her for 10 miles. . . without even using my cane! I am feeling better each mile and my heart condition, my blood pressure and my back seem to be improving too! Thanks for your concern.



Two unlikely crusaders, Warlow, a brash, abrasive businessman and McGoohan, a "bleeding heart" hack journalist, team up to tackle the world crisis of obesity with a simple solution. Sex. Lots of it. Up the frequency and the intensity and the problem will melt away. The world should literally Shag Itself Thin. McGoohan thinks this is one of the great causes of our time, while Warlow has dollar signs in his cash-register eyes. The way they tackle the business of toning the modern plump body is a humorous romp through life, love, sex, books and money.




#RespectForCarter
 @KelseyReynolds

sorry black boys, only white men can handle this


Jamz
 @JamzLocal

On behalf of black men everywhere we whole heartedly support your decision


Amiri King shared Aaron Nichols's photo.
 Aug 15 at 12:02am • 🌐

On behalf of all white people, we sincerely admire your graciousness. However, we will be declining your generous offer and adamantly urge that the Mexicans take one for the team.


Bayeli Solares
 Sep 1 at 2:48 AM Edited 🌐

On behalf of the Mexicans there is some jobs we won't even do maybe the Asians can take this one


Nick McCollum On behalf of the Asian culture, we also kindly decline the generous act, as we are practicing our arithmetic, playing piano, and ninja flying arts, maybe the Muslims have the answer you seek


Carlos Muhammad AbdulRahman Bran
 On behalf of all Muslims, we r gonna have to decline the offer for the simple fact we don't eat pork

Fun Fact at the end about the end:

Humans are deuterostomes which means that when they develop in the womb, the anus forms before any other opening. Which basically means at one point you were nothing but an asshole. Some people never develop beyond this stage.