



## Trash #303 August 2021



facebook

or at <http://www.brightonhash.co.uk/>

Unless indicated, all r\*ns are on Mondays at 19.00pm and all directions/ timings are approximate starting from Patcham roundabout A23/A27 junction. Please adjust journey time accordingly from your location.

DATE	#NO	ON ON	Post Code	HARES
2nd August 2021	2216	Hope Inn, Newhaven	BN9 9DN	Red Slapper & Black Stockings
<b>Directions:</b> A27 East 10 miles. At the Beddingham roundabout take the 2nd exit onto the A26. After 5 miles head west on the A259, left onto South Rd. Continue on Fort Rd for 0.8 miles. Pub is on left. <b>25 mins</b>				
9th August 2021	2217	Frankland Arms, Washington	RH20 4AL	Fukarwe
<b>Directions:</b> A27 to Shoreham, A283 north past Steyning. Left into Village and pub is on left. <b>Est 25 mins.</b>				
16th August 2021	2218	Ringles Cross, Uckfield	TN22 1HG	Trouble & Hot Fuzz
<b>Directions:</b> East 8 miles on A27, At Southerham roundabout take 1st exit onto A26 for 10.5 miles. At Little Horsted Roundabout take the 1st exit onto Uckfield Bypass/A22 for 3 miles. At Budletts roundabout take the third exit onto the A272 and continue along London Rd. Pub on right side after .7 miles. Park on Snatts Road. <b>Est 30 mins</b>				
23rd August 2021	2219	Queen Victoria, Rottingdean	BN2 7HF	Knightrider
<b>Directions:</b> 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. <b>Est 10 mins.</b>				
30th August 2021	2220	Wheatsheaf, Cuckfield	RH17 5DW	Keeps It Up & Wildbush
<b>Directions:</b> A23 north to A272. Return under A23 to Ansty. Left at roundabout, then left again through Cuckfield. Over first roundabout pub on opposite right hand corner at next roundabout. <b>Est 20 mins.</b>				
6th September 2021	2221	Eager pub needed!	Eager postcode needed!	Eager hare needed!

*Covid track and trace requirements have come to an end but we are going to continue with the spreadsheet (and use it as a virtual sign in board). Going forwards, please sign up in advance, if possible, to provide the hare with indicative numbers for the pub.*

**onononononononononononononononononon**

**Receding Hareline:**

13/09/21 2222 TBA - Bouncer & Angel - All the ducks in a row (*and Bouncers 30<sup>th</sup> hashiversary!*)

20/09/21 2223 TBA – Swallow & Spurtacus

27/09/21 2224 Eager hare needed!

04/10/21 2225 Eager hare needed!

onononononononononononononononononon

**Thought for the day:** I guess we should retire the expression: “Avoid it like the plague”, given how little effort people put into avoiding an actual plague!

*Just because the Government have placed the decisions on wearing face masks in public and social distancing back in our hands, is no reason to let our guard down! The virus is still out there and producing variants.*

*It's great to be back to full hashing but please continue to exercise with caution!*







# IT'S THE SAUCY SUMMER WOMAN ON TOP PAGE THREE

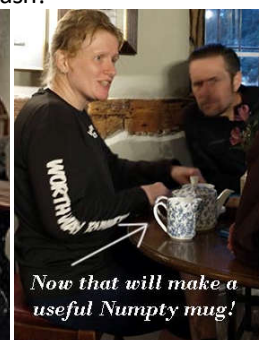
The ladies call the shots – can you spot the hashers?





## REHASHING

**2212 Bolney Stage** - Although confined to the knitting circle these days, On on Don is still an enthusiastic hare, even if he can't reap the rewards of the packs frustrations on the night, but will always ask for a back up hare to go with the pack. This is always advisable so that, when other commitments take over, you can dump it on them, er, get them to take over, such being the case tonight with Anybody taking over as we gathered in the aftermath of some grim weather. The main pack set off up the slippery slidy footpath opposite, then up through Wykehurst Park, while the walkers under Don's guidance (and at Summer Lady's request that we swerve the mud) took the soft option up the old A23 along Jeremy's Lane and down Colwood Lane. The runners continued up through Gravelies to the south of Warninglid, then back down through Rout farm to Colwood Manor returning home via Cross Colwood Lane linking up with Top Street for a short spot of road as relief from the earlier mud. Having got Summer Lady as far as possible from the pub, a slightly evil streak in Don had him taking quite the opposite approach for the walkers on inn as we skirted Sherlocks to cross Wykehurst and meet the path the runners had churned up for us on their way out earlier, much to Karen's dismay! We had a separate area in the pub but rules are rules, so we still had to maintain social distancing and stay at our tables, which had a few preferring to socialise outside. The barmaid was as frustrated as I was that it was strictly card only and we ended up with our card getting frozen due to the unusual activity of several pint sized transactions on it! Moving on, we decided to try a circle-up being rewarded with the staff turning a blind eye so that the Anybody could enjoy his beer after a quick recognition of the NHS staff who'd been awarded the George Cross for their efforts during the pandemic – thank you Angel and Ride-it, Baby! Prof got a beer for admitting he's still using the same single-use mask he started with 15 months ago, so probably hasn't helped their battle. Even Dangleberry's Baldrick would be shouting unclean at that, but that was another story after a hashy weekend near Fordingbridge when he was offering horse-shit burgers! As per Sarah's note in the last issue, Mudlark had dun 'is foot while jogging, which'll learn'im 'cos he should know that hashers don't get hurt, but joggers do. In a final flurry Ginger Nuts had been shopped for winning all the fishhooks, Sticky Balls for wearing non-waterproof waterproof shoes, and Prince Crashpian for making up new hash rules all by the same person, who had meanwhile been moaning about the shiggy. No Numpty mug yet but we did have a handy teapot for Trouble to down from! Another great hash!



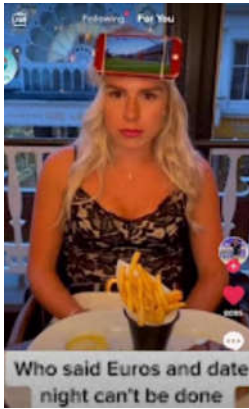
**2213 Bull Shermanbury** – RA had last week been offering up a grovelling apology and excuses along the lines of 'out of practice due to covid' and 'only a wa\*ker nowadays' at his failure to keep the rain away, but they cut no mustard when one week further on, and indeed the fourth Monday on the bounce (sic!), the weather gods were still far from appeased. As Mrs "Angel" Malaprop had put it before the hash, "I don't mind raining in the r\*n, but I hate having to start the rain in the r\*n." On on was called over Mock Bridge, then left out to the Downs Link before heading back towards Partridge Green. The walkers followed the main trail, apart from Scud, who decided to investigate a couple of swans dragging others with him, to at least give Cliffbanger the chance to demonstrate his photo-editing skills, before the runners calls ahead lured the four of them into a short cut which looked decidedly dodgy with a field full of thundering horses and a large flock of unimpressed Canada Geese. And so a discrete U-turn was called while the rest of us waited up on the DL for them to complete some evasive action, before opting for the straight path back to the road. These things always look easier on paper and we found ourselves battling through plants heavy with rain draped across the footpath, tall enough that even Scud ended up soaked to the skin, before the entertainment of Local Knowledge getting his leg over the gate. The runners meanwhile, soon found solid ground for the long road back to Ewhurst Manor and on to Shermanbury Place to cross the river and come on inn over the boggy fields. Stirring stuff and nothing that a couple of pints and an excellent pizza couldn't fix before a tentative circle-up was called. A few brave souls, including Victoria and Damson, had opted to remain in the garden so we had a small delay waiting for our gregarious hare to claim his reward before a week of sporting entertainment was summed up with downers for anyone with an appropriate name. Mark Cavendish taking his 34<sup>th</sup> stage win at the Tour de France to equal Eddy Merckx 36 year old record was represented, of course, by Psychlepath; Wimbledon was supposed to have seen Sticky Balls take a beer but Bouncer was forced to stand in as he'd already left to dry out; and finally, representing the football, we had the elusive Shoots Off Early who was still here for once! Plan B could well have been Keeps It Up, but these things are rarely thought through properly, as was evidenced by the utter nonsense of the down down song hurriedly adapted. Moving on, several reports had reached the RA about Drambulies antics marsh-wallowing with Rico, but as she was driving nominated Dangleberry who couldn't drink alone so in came Scud for his failed scudding, causing enough of a delay to get the RA in trouble with Angel who'd been locked out of the car. Despite that, despite the rain and despite the appalling singing, another great hash!



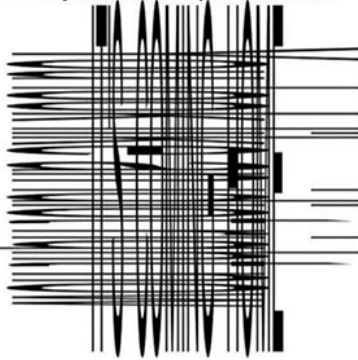


# IT'S COMING HOME, OH YES IT IS!

What items of food would you find on an England supporter's shopping list?..Swede, carrot, lime. Ba-na-nas.



Close one eye, and tilt the bottom of your screen up to read this:



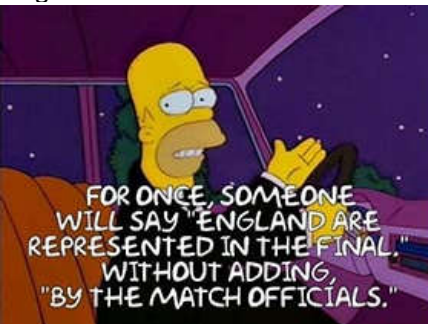
The last time I was this nervous about a semi, I was watching Brokeback Mountain.



England Soccer Club emulate the guys in the summer of '69 by making it right the way through to the final of a world championship. They needed hyper-overtime to go get the 3 points against Denmark Soccer Club, who were the winningest franchise in the tie for a few minutes after inserting a real sweet felony kick. But after Kasper the friendly Goaltender had made a hand denial with his body to deny Raheem British Dollar, the Three Lines came again and knotted it up at ones after Buckaroo Soccer's cross pass forced a deefense guy into a negative equity goalshot. The second quarter went by without any insertions, which kinda sucked. In hyper-overtime, the British guys dominized and eventually made it pay when British Dollar, who some thought did the voluntary simulation plunge in the danger box zone, won the deathstrike. The Hurrikane's kick strike was denied by Kasper the friendly Goaltender, but the the ball fell to the cleats of the Soccer Chicken inserter, who finished it off his second chance chance. The jewels remain real shiny, and the Lines will hope to go save that queen when they play soccer again on on the weekend. #JewelsRemainRealShiny #ThreeLines



If football's coming home, it's in for a shock. The deadline for settled status was last week. It will be held in a detention centre and sent back on the next available flight.



England were last in the Euro finals in 1984 and 2009. It's just the men's team that have never managed any final since 1966.



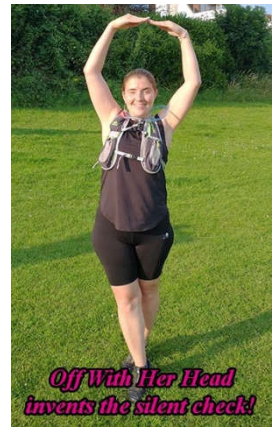
## REHASHING ctd.

**2214 Jaws & Sangria's Ruby wedding, Five Ways** – Our hares had got a rather marvellous marquee set-up in their back garden, which had already hosted members of the Cairo hash as part of their 40<sup>th</sup> wedding celebrations, however, Jaws warned that we may all have to cram into the conservatory if the storm continued on its current track. Yes, once again rain was threatening play but before we could set off hare asked that the first two minutes be run in silence while we remembered our lost Airman who'd passed earlier in the week. All was quiet as the hash set off through the bottom of the garden to a check conducted respectfully in sign language, before they continued to head past Varndean College and the top of Withdean Park. Walkers were advised it was a Twitten hash and given a short cut through to Surrenden Road but Wiggy clearly hadn't got the message and wittered on the whole time, mostly to Mudlark who endeavoured to quietly drop strong hints, so we missed the cut-through,



catching up with the advance walkers (the ones with the map), at the main road. From here we obediently headed across the golf course to Hollingbury camp and the highest trig in town, then argued vehemently about which way it was next spreading out to our chosen preferences accordingly. The main pack, meanwhile, had followed the grassy parallel track above Asda before crossing the Ditchling Road to follow the new cycle path back on the opposite side, which must have gone down well! Cutting across to swing round the dew pond above Wild Park, we should in theory have been on the same path from the trig point on, and I am now willing to concede that the hole-in-the-hedge

option I'd favoured didn't work since they've piled it high with brash to prevent ingress. The walkers did merge again and lo! there was indeed flour just where Swallow said it should be, so we followed it back towards the rec before Local Knowledge insisted we needed to get back to the road for the on inn. Naturally we were too high so had to walk down the road to hit the excellent beer and big jugs of Sangria provided by Big Jugs of Sangria, while we awaited the arrival of the main pack. Although not the proposed chilli, as earlier guests hadn't stuffed their faces as much as they'd been expected to, we were treated to an excellent spread and a very pleasant evening indeed. Circle up and the first thing to do was to raise our glasses to Airman Bob in true hash style, and I think he would very much have appreciated that this was done with Harvey's, his favourite tippie to such a degree that he mostly only spoke of beer as being "a pint of Harvey's"! The hares were then invited up and a



*Off With Her Head  
invents the silent check!*



*off Sangria!*



comparison made between hashing and royalty, their wedding being just a few days before Charles and Diana's: the couple that hash together, stay together! Cooperman only lives a few doors away but still hadn't made the hash, so Keeps It Up got a special mention in despatches for knocking him up to no effect, so if you can remember that one for when he does appear we'll reward him accordingly at that time! An crowd of over 140,000 had gathered at Silverstone to see Lewis Hamilton triumph in the British Grand Prix, so Mudlark put our minds at rest with a lateral flow test pre-hash but still deserved a dregs beer (*how does that work with Bright!*) for putting us at risk\*, being joined by the slowest ever Testiculator who'd also taken Nathan for the sprints. Mudlark was still nursing his broken ankle, however, Trouble had also been grumbling about one

but was still clocked doing a 10k on Sunday in preparation for a half-ironman and she was joined by I Need One who'd also managed to damage herself showing us all the bruises. While RA started to bring Rebel up, Dangleberry attempted to stitch St. Bernard for a tap fail on a pin resulting in loss of beer, but it backfired as pack bayed for both to beer, said baying continued as the story of how Rebel had returned long before the pack this evening having got lost. RA's angle was that with a horn all you need to do is blow it like the pied piper and the hash will come to you, but the fact



*Always a good sign.*



*Mudlark superspreading!*

that he was sweeper and actually had a map really didn't help his case. Did I mention the baying pack? Yup, Bouncer was also in the circle for dregs after forgetting him! Another great hash!

*\*in an unfortunate postscript Mudlark had spent 3.5 hours in the car with Eat My Cucumber after the F1, the latter testing positive in a PCR on Tuesday. Mudlark diligently kept testing and was indeed positive on Friday. Trouble checked guidance and the gap of over 48 hours was long enough that none of us there on Monday should be in any danger, but e-mail advice was sent to all. Awkward but the system works!*



*"Would you like a screwdriver?"  
"Not now dear, I'm on the grid in five minutes"*

Have you noticed how many Formula One drivers have names linked to Scottish towns? Stirling Moss; Lewis Hamilton; Eddie Irvine; Ayr Town centre...

What's the difference between an Aussie batsman and a Formula 1 car? Nothing! If you blink you'll miss them both.

*Whose Shout tells me that in Australia they do Up Up's instead of Down Downs!*

i didn't know f1 had subtitles





# IT'S COMING HOME, OH NO IT ISN'T!



There's a huge shortage of St George's flags ahead of the weekend but I've managed to get hold of a French one and just painted a red cross on it!



Dr Philip Lee  
@drphiliplee1

Government: England fans can be trusted to exercise common sense with regards to covid on this historical occasion

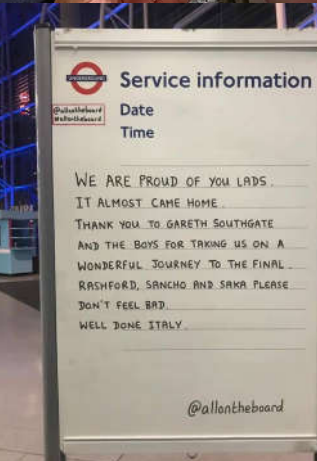
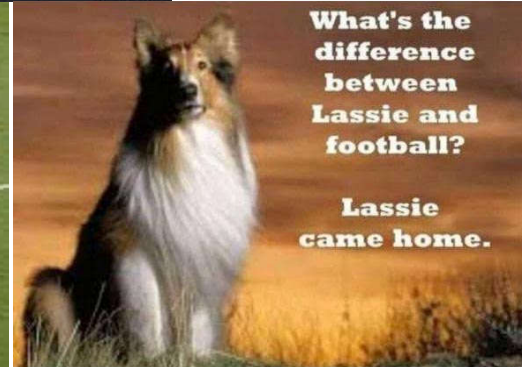
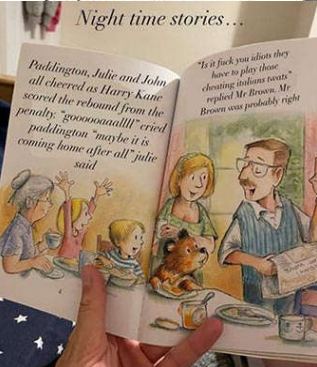
England fans:



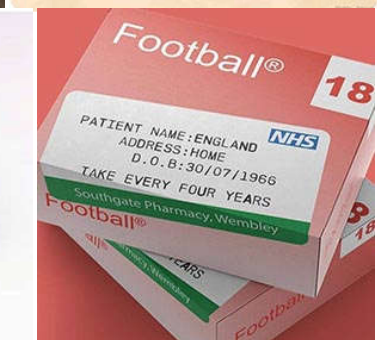
'Football hasn't lived in England for over fifty years. It can't expect to return and still call England its home. If it tries, I will deport it,' she told us.



dailysquat.com  
Priti Patel waiting for football to try and come home so she can deport it



A CUNNING PLAN  
Any last request Black Adder?  
Yes I would like my firing squad to be Rashford, Sancho & Saka.





## RE-REHASHING



**2215 Jolly Tanners** – Not sure if it's because we're not quite back in the swing of it, or that things are very much back to normal when you can't get a hare, but that's how it was for this hash other than offers from those who've already set very recently. So Keeps It Up recycled Radio Soap, Where's my Broccoli and Roaming Pussy's W&NK H3 trail from Sunday giving those who were there a distinct advantage on where the hash went. One major change was that the sip stop would be much earlier in the r\*n which meant the wa\*kers were also able to partake so time to dig out the BH7 flexi-cups again! The trail duly refreshed by KIU after the rain (yes, again!) and off we went across the common and round the fields to find a possible water crossing which was attacked with relish by returnees Asbestosser and Stormdog and with less enthusiasm by other members of the pack, which included the new boot Little Swingers daughter Grace. A chance to dry out a little with a road stretch opper driving up looking bemused, so the sip location was whispered in under the A23 via the zebra horse and round Slaughman Manor before the here we found the pack had been kept at bay from a separate walkers teesy feet and macaroons. From here our paths split with Chopper causing a bit of mirth by selecting as far as his car parked by the church, the rest of the walkers going through the woods and along Slaughman Road, and the r\*nners edging Slaughman Park, re-crossing the motorway and returning via Nymans. A substantial covered area outside served to protect despite Bouncer tipping the water too close to on our grub, or worse, watering the beer down! Circling up KIU and Where's My Broccoli downed with the latter getting a mention in dispatches for grumbling that she could've done with a hand to clear away the sip stop despite declining several offers at the time! Lily the Pink had heroically managed to get through the South Downs relay with an injured ankle, along with an off-the-boil One Erection to, against the odds, beat the cut-off time and ensure an invite next year, but the main story was probably



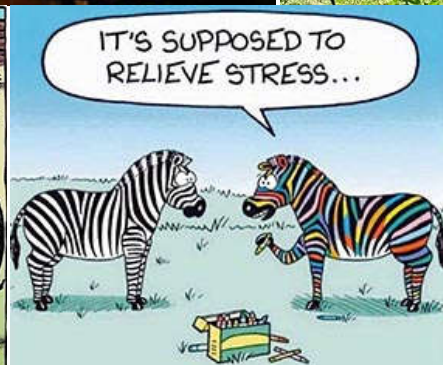
Spartacus who pulled out late in the day as he can't run more than once a day. Well his once a day is highly questionable when he pulled out a 2<sup>nd</sup> place in a Sunday race, while Keeps It Up also declined as he had a marathon on Friday but then ran three times today! Moving away from racism, parkrun had also finally returned on Saturday and a quick look at the Bevendean results revealed their average field to be 35.5. Attendance this week had been 35 but we found the 0.5 with Dangleberry only managing half the r\*n! The Bogeyman cup was back after a long spell in Ride-It, Baby's Boudoir and, while it was hard to tell who should be passing it on, there was little doubt about the recipient with Asbestosser almost removing Off With Her Heads head (again!) when he twanged a branch back at her! Elsewhere there were reminders about Airman's funeral and Just Giving page, and we raised a glass to Aberdeen hashier and mountaineer Rick Allen who died this week in an avalanche while attempting a new route up K2. Another great hash!



on



Got kicked out of Stained Glass class again.





**Just thought I'd share this new found knowledge with you:** A slave girl from Sardinia named Gedophamee was attending a great but as yet unnamed athletic festival 2500 years ago in Greece. In those days, believe it or not, the athletes performed naked. To prevent unwanted sexual arousal while competing, the men imbibed freely on drinks containing saltpetre before and throughout the variety of events. At the opening ceremonial parade, Gedophamee observed the first wave of naked magnificent males marching toward her and she exclaimed: **"OH, LIMP PRICKS!"** Fast forwarding to 2021, here's how they went:

Imagine designing this, the most perfect Olympics logo of all time, and then they have to move it to 2021



2020 Summer Olympics medal table

Rank	NOC	Gold	Silver	Bronze	Total
1	Japan (JPN)	307	307	359	973
2	United States (USA)	0	0	0	0
3	Great Britain (GBR)	0	0	0	0
4	China (CHN)	0	0	0	0
5	Russia (RUS)	0	0	0	0
6	Germany (GER)	0	0	0	0
7	France (FRA)	0	0	0	0
8	South Korea (KOR)	0	0	0	0
9	Italy (ITA)	0	0	0	0
10	Australia (AUS)	0	0	0	0
		307	307	359	973

**Bill Murray** @BillMurray

Every Olympic event should include one average person competing for reference.

**crsbbq**

I would watch every event if they did this!

**keuppy**

And here's our average joe, who was just explained five minutes ago how curling works.

Here's Stacey, she's ice skated twice in her whole life and today she competes beside the best in the world and oh she fell again. What a good sport look at her get up using the wall.

**Jack Whitehall** @jackwhitehall

Olympics has started. Time to get really into a sport I'd forgotten even existed.

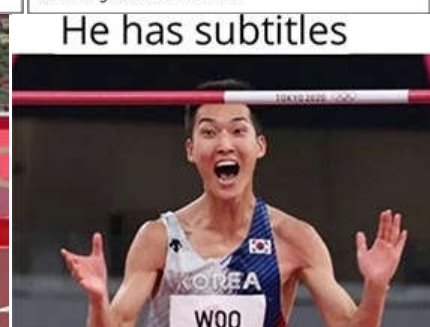
**CatherineLMK** @CatherineLMK

Thank goodness the commenter pointed out that the athletes came to the Olympics to win. Cleared up a lot of confusion for me.

**TechnicallyKon** @TechnicallyKon

The Olympics is brilliant, you watch physically glorious humans whilst sat on your sofa, covered in crisps, screaming GO ON BE BETTER

Expecting some magic out of this lad



**David Hughes** @davidshughes

Everyone competing in the Olympics should be on steroids. That way we get to see everyone at their best & absolute angriest.

**Randi Lawson** @RandiLawson

Watching Olympics proves I shouldn't be on a jury cause it only takes 30 seconds of back story for me to root for someone unconditionally

**Eric of Easttown** @ericshadow

A 41 year old gymnast is competing in her 7th Olympics. I just texted my son and offered him \$5 to come downstairs and hand me the remote.

Olympic athletes: Conceal the fact that you have taken performance enhancing drugs by simply running a little slower and letting someone else win.



**chaps** @uncleChaps

Losing in swimming would be awful. Not only do you lose but you get splashed by the winner. Getting splashed sucks even when you're happy.

**Noah Garfinkel** @NoahGarfinkel

Why do we have different swimming strokes in the Olympics? It would be like if we had the 100m dash and then the 100m goofy trot.

**Karl Sharro** @KarlSharro

Olympics are detached from real life, they should fill the swimming pool with toddlers and the track with pedestrians to make them realistic

**Craig Ashley David** MBE (born 5 May 1981) is part of the GB Olympic Archery management team in Japan, chiefly as the bow selector.

**Jenny Johnson** @jennyjohnsonk5

I love the Olympics, but missing Dateline due to the Olympics sucks. One of these athletes better end up being a serial killer or something.

**British diver Tom Daley knits dog jumper and cosy for Olympic Games gold medal**

Tom Daley prepares for an inward double somersault with Pike.

**Craig David** MBE

David performing at The Queen's Birthday Party in April 2018

What if the players had to bake a cake once crossing the finish line, you know Great British Bake Off style? Ooh, or the athletes could get locked in an apartment together to see how they'd get along. What's your Olympics crossover idea **TOM DALEY?**

Tom Daley knits as he watches the women's 3m springboard final in Tokyo. (Getty: Clive Rose)



Hey America! Notice how it was the 100 metre final and not the 328.08399 feet final? What can we learn from that!



# IN THE NEWS – Freedom day, vaccines, pingdemic, culture and European floods:

Apparently, due to inbreeding, 17,000 up at Royal Ascot is still only two families mixing.

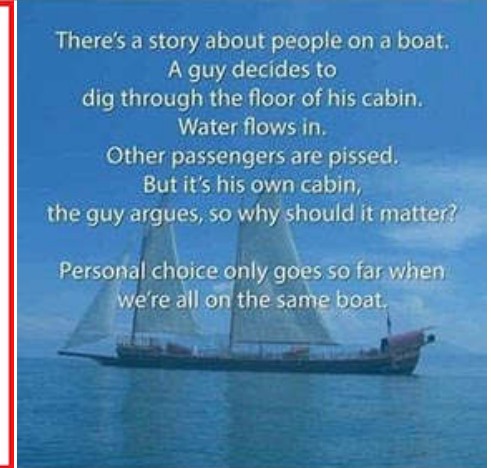
**ENGLAND GOES FORTH - FINAL SCENE:**  
JOY IN THE TRENCHES AS GENERAL BORIS DE-PIFFLE MELCHETT GIVES ORDERS TO GO OVER THE TOP & GIVE COVID A GOOD LICKING



It's time to unlock the lockdown and trust the common sense of the British people



Government notice  
IT'S TIME TO UNLOCK THE LOCKDOWN AND TRUST THE COMMON SENSE OF THE BRITISH PEOPLE!



Two guys on a park bench discussing their vaccinations. First guy says he had the Pfizer jab, "I was expecting the stiff right arm, but the goose-stepping is taking some getting used to" Second guy says he had the Astra-Zeneca, "but now I'm feeling a bit of a clot"

Just had my 6th Covid jab today. Feeling woozy but should be fine for a few more tomorrow.



Surviving a global pandemic only to be absolutely fucking annihilated by some pollen



BBC News say the floods in Germany are the worst in living memory. I'd say 617 Squadron would disagree with them.



# DICKING AROUND IN SPACE

If we wanted to boldly send billionaires where no billionaires have been before, we could just have sent them to the tax office.

MAN, WHO ONLY LAST YEAR ASKED FOR £500m UK TAXPAYERS' MONEY & A FURLOUGH SCHEME, IS AMAZED TO FIND OVER £18n DOWN THE BACK OF THE SOFA TO FUND HIS SPACE FLIGHT DREAM



Owl! at the Library 🦉  
@SketchesbyBoze

Dolly Parton didn't spend her millions on vanity space travel, she's spent it putting 150 million books in the hands of children and honestly, more people should be like Dolly.

2:19 PM · Jul 21, 2021 · Twitter Web App

Struggling to understand the hype around Jeff Bezos and Richard Branson going to space when a guy from Wigan (and his dog) reached the moon in a homemade rocket in 1989? Why is the media silent on this?



HOW JAPAN  
WATCHED JEFF  
BEZOS LAUNCH



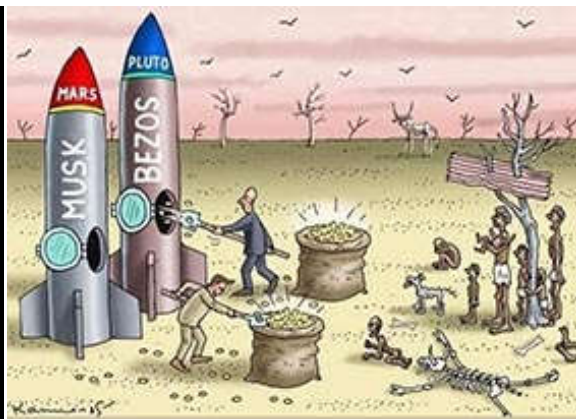
**Conclusion**  
**Jeff Bezos is Dr. Evil!**



Dear Jeff Bezos, you may also be interested in Mars, Venus and Pluto...

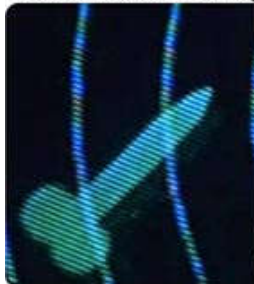
"IT WILL  
TRICKLE  
DOWN"

Nope. They'll build  
spaceships with it.



Jesse McLaren  
@McJesse

The entire internet watching Jeff Bezos fly into space.



Big Cat  
@BarstoolBigCat

Congrats to Jeff Bezos on his successful rocket launch. And also for totally not overcompensating for something



I FOUND  
THIS  
REPLICA OF THE  
BLUE ORIGIN  
ROCKET  
IN MY WIFE'S  
NIGHT STAND



I NEVER  
KNEW SHE  
WAS SUCH  
A SPACE FAN

And a quick question: If two gorillas share Amazon accounts, does that make them Prime mates..?



# THE END

## A naughty non-PC look at the Olympics, Wimbledon and some trash themes...

In the spirit of Wimbledon fortnight I bought a punnet of strawberries and looked to the internet for the best way to serve them. It suggested that I halve the strawberries, dust with icing sugar, and pile cream on top. A word to the wise - pile cream tastes disgusting.

Tom knitting something nice for the winner of the women's weightlifting



HELLO, I NEED TO BOOK A ROOM



WHAT?!  
DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?  
I'M USAIN FUCKING BOLT!!

WE DON'T ALLOW BLACKS IN THIS HOTEL, THERE'S ANOTHER

HOTEL JUST 10 MINUTES DOWN THE ROAD THAT ALLOWS BLACKS

OH, I'M SORRY.  
IN THAT CASE, IT'S 5 MINUTES DOWN THE ROAD



Son: What's love juice Daddy?

Me: It's what 2 people make when they're having exciting sex. Anyway, what are you watching?

Son: Wimbledon



I saw an old lady trying to cross the road. But every time she stepped off the pavement a car nearly ran her over. So I told her. There's a zebra crossing just a bit further down. She replied. I fucking hope it's having better luck than me!!!

A Zebra went on holiday, and visited a farm. He walked round for a while, and then met a cow in a field. "So what do you do?" asked Zebra. "I eat grass and make milk" said Cow. Next he met a sheep. "What do you do?" asked Zebra. "I eat grass and grow wool" said Sheep. Then, in the next field he met a large bull. "So what do you do, then?" asked Zebra. "Take off those silly pyjamas and brace yourself!" said Bull.



## ...and some very naughty pictures anticipating the final of this years Euros:



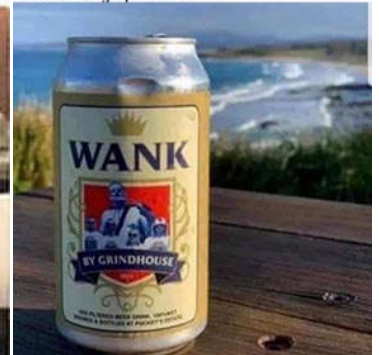
Lucky pants on for tonight 15:36

Forwarded many times



Just rang my old mate to see if he wanted to come round and have a couple of wanks in the garden before the game started.....

Weirdo hung up on me



Sir Richard Branson offered to sponsor Arsenal for the upcoming season. However, their management team declined saying you can't have "Virgin" on your jersey if you're going to get fxxked every weekend!

**ON OUT!**