



# BOGGY SHOE



The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers  
Trash #327 July 2023

Find us on  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
3rd July 2023	2316	White Horse, Ditchling <b>##ALE TRAIL PUB ##</b>	BN6 8TS	Anybody
<b>Directions:</b> A23 north to A273. B2112 to Ditchling. Right at roundabout. Park in village car park on right. Est. 10 mins.				
08th July 2023	XC	Manor Farm, Poynings	BN45 7AG	St. Bernard
<b>Directions:</b> A23 north, 2nd exit on A281. Straight over mini roundabout and follow round to the left. Turn left just before church and left again for farm. Est. 10 mins. <b>60<sup>th</sup> birthday extra-curricular hash – camping available! ### Saturday 10am ###</b>				
10th July 2023	2317	Old Railway Tavern, Henfield <b>##ALE TRAIL PUB ##</b>	BN5 9PJ	Bouncer & Angel
<b>Directions:</b> A23 north past Pyecombe. A281 left towards Henfield (c. 5 miles). Right at mini roundabout then just past a set of pedestrian lights turn left into Church Street. Pub is on right approx. 1km. Est. 20 mins. <b>Food from Sidings - opening for us.</b>				
17th July 2023	2318	Cock Inn, Ringmer	BN8 5RX	Pompette
<b>Directions:</b> A27 east to Lewes. Left at 2nd roundabout through Cuilfail Tunnel then right on to A26. Pub on left approx. 2 miles. Est. 15 mins. <b>Pub is opening specially for us - Airman memorial.</b>				
24th July 2023	2319	Fountain, Plumpton Green	BN7 3BX	Gromit
<b>Directions:</b> A23 north. Filter off at Pyecombe over Clayton Hill on A273. Right on B2112 through Ditchling. Right at Ditchling Common roundabout after 1.8 miles. Right at end and right again after Plough. Pub on right after 3/4 mile. Street parking only. Est. 20 mins. (Joint EGH3)				
31st July 2023	2320	Fox On the Downs, Brighton	BN2 3EA	Ride-It, Baby & AnneRkey
<b>Directions:</b> South on A23 past Preston Park and round one-way system. Left at traffic lights Preston Circus, bear right but stay in left hand lane, then turn left over the top of the Level. At next set turn left but in right hand lane, then right up Elm Grove. Pub is on left at the top of the hill opposite Freshfield Road. Est. 10 mins.				
7th August 2023	2321	Anchor Inn, Ringmer <b>##ALE TRAIL PUB ##</b>	BN8 5QE	Mudlark & Knightrider
<b>Directions:</b> Follow A27 east past Lewes. Take left at second roundabout through Cuilfail tunnel. Take right at next roundabout then right again onto B2192. Pub is opposite village green. Est. 15 mins.				

## Receding Hareline:

14/08/23 Kentish Horse, Markbeech - Pant in the Country & Big Yin – Joint with everybody! ### JANET STREET PORTER HASH FOR LOOSE WOMEN (see # 321) - Get your outfits sorted now! ###  
21/08/23 Jack & Jill, Clayton – Hot Fuzz & Shoots Off Early **##ALE TRAIL PUB ##**  
28/08/23 The Cock Inn, Wivelsfield - Keeps It Up & Wildbush **##ALE TRAIL PUB ##**

## Hashing around Sussex:

CRAP UK H3 - r\*ns start at 11am:

02/07/23 Missing Link Brewery - Chaos

Hastings H3 - r\*ns start at 10.66am (11.06am): 09/07/23

W&NK H3- r\*ns start at 11am:

16/07/23 Car park opposite huts, K2 entrance, Tilgate Park RH10 5HW - Scud and Layby On inn: Goffs Manor.

**Thought for the day:** One thing I learned from Pride month is that I'm colour blind. The news came straight out of the green!



The Cock Inn, Peasmarsh - Derryair and Poo Sticks





PAGE  
**Inside 3 Today**

What to wear with pride this summer (wot no rainbows?)





## REHASHING part 1...



**Run 2311 The Ladies Mile, Patcham** – The late May bank holiday hash by Bosom Boy and Drambulie from the Lady Smiles (evoking thoughts of the enigmatic Mona Lisa shown here with beer tankard in a kindly rip off by Paul Kidby for Terry Pratchett) featured an earlier start time of 6pm, which may have gone part way to explaining a depleted pack of just 19 including hares. Myself and Angel had to bail out at the last minute after walking 45 miles of the Kent coast in three days including 15 earlier in the day. With other regular scribes and RA's also otherwise committed, my own inability to open the map on the web site, and a lack of any report or information about the r\*n elsewhere means the hares efforts are left to the memory of those who attended! In addition there was no circle so stories are similarly confined to history. Ah well, can't win them all, but a lesson to anyone attending please please consider doing a run review for the trash, or at the very least post a few snaps on the hash Facebook page! Another great hash, I'm sure. **Bouncer**

**Run 2312 Loder Road** – As befits our virgin hare's regal moniker, Bonking Queen right-royally treated us to a fabulous home-hash debut trail+apres, ably-assisted by courtier Just Pinks. Assembling, a multitudinous retinue of 39 were welcomed to the lawns of Chez BQ near Preston Park. Circling-up her subjects, BQ



announced, to much rejoicing, the provision of flavoured gin sip-stop. Plus provision of personal pizza chefs, to craft before our peepers, at the garden party apres, improving even upon the pizza wagon billed. A most colourful chalk talk followed, and then it was on-out E, with hash horn Rebel Without His Keys ceremoniously bugling pack at found checks, ascending first Balfour Rd NE curving to E. Crossing Ditchling Rd, we threaded N curving to NE, through the sliver that's Hollingbury Woods. And at the Golf Club Rd T, headed W to un-cross Ditchling Rd, joining Cuckmere Wy NE, entering bisecting woodland, that opened to grassland. Foregoing within earshot, the A27 bypass overbridge, it was instead a U-ee, to cross Ditchling Rd, returning t'other side. Then veering E into Wild Park's Local Nature Reserve, pack ascended+circuited the southern foothills of Hollingbury Hill Fort. Exiting to Ditchling Rd, trail bravely crossed the Golf Club Rd out-trail, but not before the promised sip. Graciously, the magnificent throng were treated to rhubarb-chunk infused gin, and a second infused with elderflower – canapés accompanying. Before returning via Ditchling Rd, and Surrenden Rd's wide-grassy-verge

I am proud to be a virgin & I will remain a virgin till I die because I want to be a good example to my children.



paths, W then S, to find on-inn along Loder Rd E. Where a magnificent thirst was satisfied by 'Beermeister To The Court' Lily The Pink's ample provision, of Downlands Brewery Best Bitter barrel. Meanwhile 'Doughmeister To The Court' (also LTP) helped setup his pizza chef pals. We admired their Biga dough stretching+baking, pizzas barrelling-out with various tasty topping options. Gathered around roaring log fire, circle was called, first genuflecting thrice to our hares: The immaculate lawn-mowing they'd arranged around the fort – it turned out to be a golf course. And from there, the appetite-stimulating views of the pringle-roofed Amex stadium. And lastly, the questionable innovation of on-on arrowhead likeness to a knob. Fortunately focus thence switched to asking Who Made You Come, of nearly-newbie Just Inge, and newbie Just Jon. Followed by obligatory Was It Long Enough For You, Was It Hard Enough



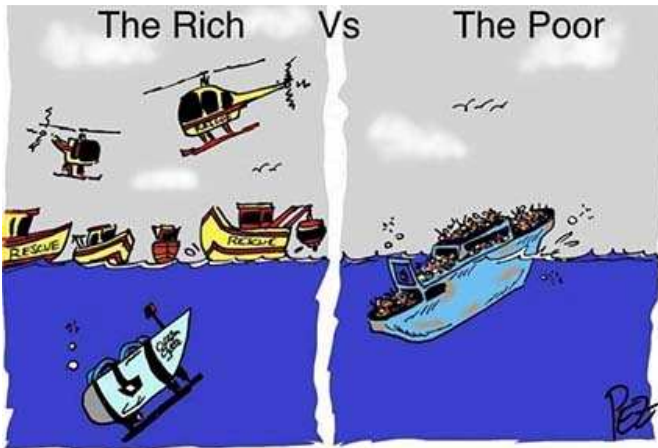
For You, and Will You Come Again, apparently snarf-free. Both replied in the affirmative, with Inge revealing of the nature reserve, 'I haven't been on-top up here, before!' Thus being particularly deserving of her DD. Next up, we welcomed with DD's, visitors Bite My Yahoo and Belly Dancer, of Thailand's esteemed Chiang Mai hash. Belly Dancer being particularly esteeming of his DD, by nearly getting left behind on the golf course, due to prolific on-trail photography. Reflecting on the previous week's hash, from The Ladies Mile in Patcham, hares Drambulie and Bosom Boy were awarded DD's, for embodying 'there's no rules on the hash' – by having no circle. Complicit though, was RA Dangleberry, for being too worse-the-wear post-festie to think to alert absence, as well as Bouncer's. That weekend saw six of our number participate

in the South Downs Relay, namely BB, Little Swinger, One Erection, Nasty Nips, Peter Pansy, and Penguin Shagger. Who between them conjured not one but two baton-handover snarfs: Firstly, DD-receiving BB, for not actually being at his handover. Secondly, absent PS, for not actually handing over the baton, to PP. Causing the former to drag along the latter for some considerable distance. And with PS compounding the sin by getting lost not once but twice, during his three legs. Also, LTP earned DD for dropping PP's tankard, on attempting vessel handover to BB, requiring 1E to bend said vessel back into shape The bunch could learn a thing from BQ's youngster River, who had the clever thought today to save her legs by roly-poly-ing down the hills! Now with a 72-pint barrel on hand, the DD's flowed, and next up was Spreadsheet, for yet another arithmetic snarf that saw a fishhook 8 counted as 9. Though Just Jon was equally sinful. And joining Spreadsheet for DD, was fishhook-fhantastist PP, for unnecessary and then imaginary fish-hooking, 'for the exercise'. On navigational sins, we had the double-barrelled trio of PP, NN, and BB, all SCB together at golf course's exit. With their DD's followed by Bouncer's, for attempting a shortcut to sip that resulted in running into railings. Concluding, it was concluded that was high time w\*lker Pinks gained name. In light of her accidental Xmas-time joining of the r\*nner's pack, and so having to rush, paired with her admitted Xmas downing of an entire bottle of Irish Cream in one sesh, DB ventured 'I Rush Cream'. This didn't wash with the pack, who instead favoured a name acknowledging Pinks' membership of our select smoking set, and her oft-voiced remark 'vaping is for pussies'. And so it was, that we welcomed 'Pussy Vapour'. Although would spelling 'Pussy Vapeur' (after Pussy Galore), with emphasis on last syllable, lend a certain Intrigue Français? Reserved for future naming were her two 4-legged defenders, Lucy and Wonky Tale. And so closing circle upon this fantastical fairy tale of a trail, They-All-Lived-Happily-Ever-After. On On! **Dangleberry**





**Never be afraid to try something new. Remember that a lone amateur built the Ark.  
A large group of professionals built the Titanic.**



**IDENTITY OF THE SUB  
CAPTAIN REVEALED**



**WARNING:** These submersible jokes are so inappropriate. After all, they're under a hell of a lot of pressure.



If you are going to make a submarine that looks like a tampon at least connect a string to the end of it. So you you can pull it back out if it gets lost in the deep.



SKY NEWS: Titanic submarine found in Dover with 285 Survivors 🤖



For \$2500 I can take you to explore the bottom of the Ohio River to see a 1989 Buick Century. Departure is June 30 book now 🍷



- I'm not a paranoid, deranged millionaire, God dammit. I'm a billionaire. ~ Howard Hughes
- I made the final of a fancy dress competition dressed as the Titanic. I was a nervous wreck.
- I like to fill the bath with water, turn the shower on and act like I'm in the Titan submersible.

A ship sank in the North Atlantic Ocean. The only survivors on a lone life raft were the captain, a German, a Frenchman, and a Polack. "Men, there is only room for two of you," announced the captain. "I'm not going to play favourites. You are all equal. To decide who must leave the life raft I will ask each a question. The man who can't answer the question will have to drown. Now," said the captain to the German. "What was the greatest sea disaster?" "The Titanic," answered the German. "Correct! You can stay! Then to the Frenchman: "Approximately how many people were lost?" "3,286," replied the Frenchman. "Close enough! You too can stay!" Now to the Polack: "Name them!"



## REHASHING with Dangleberry



legally able to wa\*k right up to, though trail refrained. Instead, as we'd reached cliff's edge, the options were W or E. Trail took the latter, toward the improbable sounding Pope Rear Green. And the not much better Hope Gap, but we didn't dwell upon. And instead rounded the headland, doglegging inland for a NE descent via waterflume shaped cliffedge valley. And that's when the scenery went dull. Our hare's last foray here was prettier, as it was run backwards, so we didn't have to witness the offending view. And it was pitch black. Checking, many made for the iconic cottages seen in many a Seven Sisters photographic foreground. And historic Cable Hut 14, one end of an undersea cable. Being scene also of a small flurry of DD-earning sins: First we had 'Fall Girl' Bonking Queen tumble, gaining herself a nasty ankle strain. And then 'Fall Guy' Keeps It Up returning from the riverside false trail before the Vanguard Path true trail had been called. And lastly our hare, flouting the usual practice of suggesting a shortcut for the flagging, infact suggested a longcut, along that falsey: BS, you appear to have invented the Long Cutting B\*stard, that "sounds like BS to me!". Of which our virgin LCB'ers were Ride It Baby, and Fukarwe/Pondweed, goodness let's just call him Fukarweed. Back at the inn, and after the usual refreshment+sustenance, circle was called with a heartfelt thankyou to BS, with sidenote requesting 'better scenery'. And then a welcome to newboot



Matt, with the standard regulatory questions. Before the revelation that a comedic scene worthy of Benny Hill had played out earlier at Biggins Barracks, with Wiggy calling to collect Angel from front door instead of back as arranged, meaning Bouncer's r'nning gear bag was left behind at back door, rendering him barfly on pub arrival. While quote-of-the-day went to Keeps It Up, for his "you should've seen the size of Tony The Albanian's pack". Which it transpired referred to the bottle-carrying capability of the one on his back, in response to a suggestion that RA's on-trail use of inverted pub drinks tray as mobile sin-noting table would have better suited pack by un-inverted mobile serving of cold beers. And lastly contrast was drawn between BQ's apparently relaxed post-hash pose, with injured foot elevated upon an improbable erection of three interlocking armed chairs, being not something you'd see Lily The Pink doing to save drawing attention to his seemingly new shoes, a charge that went unproven. And so we present to you, the Seven Sinners.



**Run 2315 The Plough, Pyecombe** – With our hare Pondweed/Fukarwe/Fukarweed’s upstanding new role as local councillor, he’s exposed to paperwork a-plenty. And though the trail appeared to be laid largely in loo roll, it was infact discarded council promises. And on that bombshell, PFF dropped a second: There would be fishhooks. Immediately followed by ‘Will there be fishhooks?’, questions our resident Fishhook Phantastist Peter Pansy, granting the evening a prompt first DD. Equally promptly PFF invited the pack numbering a generous 30 on-out N up Church Ln, to a check at Pyecombe’s Church of the Transfiguration. Seeking trail up The Wyshe, ebbing confidence caused pause to a contingent including Little Swinger, just yards beyond a children’s playground that featured a perfectly serviceable pair of swings. That LS oversight earning her evening’s second DD, for rare failure to live up to her name. Trail instead was W down School Ln, to cross the A273, heading S, before ascending W. At which point r\*nners were overtaken by a flock of sheep in field adjacent, moving at twice the speed. Scapegoat for that sin was the most curly-tailed amongst us, plaited AnneRKey! Reaching Middle Brow, PFF committed his second sin by trespassing, taking trail around Pyecombe Golf Course, rather than along the right-of-way straight through. A brief foray S then SW, making for Lower Standean, proved not to be, as trail instead joined the Sussex Border Path N. Along which stretch Fharcical Fishhooker PP earned DD for running back at FH to reunite a supposed hash water bottle that was infact muggle and so then requir originating post. Reaching the ridge-top views across the Sussex Weald, trail crossed the South Downs Way descending path N to Underhill Ln, via overgrown exit. PFF’s protestations that it “wasn’t bushy when laid out the lane W, Clayton’s city limits saw trail ascend path SW then SE toward Jack+Jill windmills. Though signposted but rarely seen wild orchid, earning her flower-power DD. It was then S through New Barn Farm golf course, exiting via the club to cross the A273. Trail then headed S along parallel path, before on-in Church Ln. After the usual refreshment+sustenance, circle was called to bring PFF thrice to book, plus a for pee, so perhaps it should be Fukarwee. PP bought that charge, though didn’t divulge if witness. Plus fifth directions “head for Jack+Jill”, without saying if that was the windmills or the inn. Instead, Wiggy “fantastically”, earning him DD for uncharacterfulness. RA Dangleberry welcomed back Blonde Vixen regulars for many a week. They in turn welcomed back DB. We later pondered whether it’s possible to awarded DD for on-trail trough-wash. While ever-active Ride It Baby doubly-earned quote-of-the-week for bit of every body’s”, at the dining table of all places, of this classy wood-clad pub. On On! *Sorry no picture.*

ononononononononononononononon

I went to the doctor with tennis elbow. She said "How many years have you had it?" I said "15 love"  
A drunk asked what I did for a living. I said "I'm a comedian" He said "Go on then, change colour"

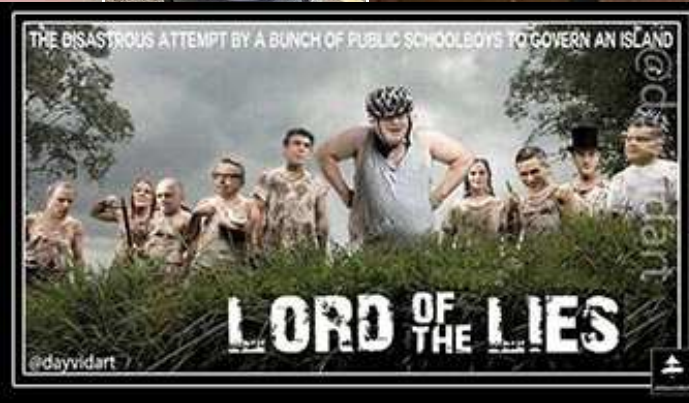




## Muppet of the month

As Boris Johnson is finally found guilty of misleading the public over Partygate by the privileges committee, we take a look back at a few of the BoJo memes we just didn't have room for earlier:

Boris Briefing Bullshit Bingo			
Atlas!	Come together	To be absolutely <sup>clear</sup> clear	Working tirelessly
World-beating	Unforeseen	Random Latin Phrase	No-one wants ...
Laura ... (looks as lovingly)	In this together	We will beat this	Ramping up
Rampant	Um, Um, Um Professor?	Our amazing NHS	Soldier on
As we've seen this weekend	Unprecedented	Collective Duty	Not what I wanted
It brings me great pain	Obscure Greek war reference	With a heavy heart	Normality by (insert date)



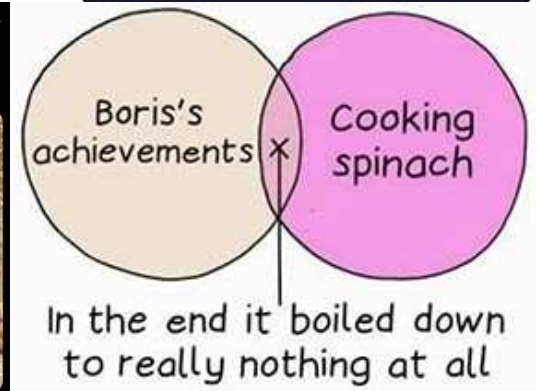
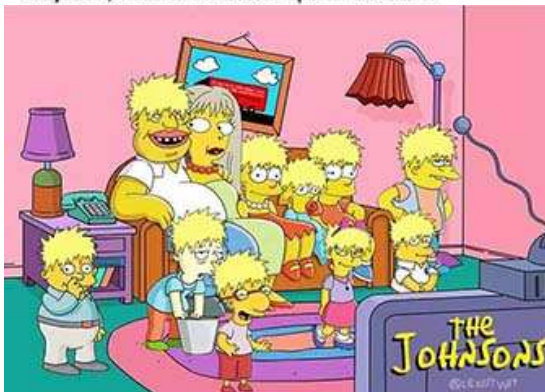
Trump. An English slang word for hot air leaking out of an arsehole.  
Johnson. An American slang word for a penis.  
It looks like destiny has a sense of humour.



Raves are not starting up next week, but if you can rave from home, you should do so. If you can't rave from home, you can go to a rave, but you must stay at least 2 metres apart, unless you are off your face on MDMA, where you can then be 1 metre apart, sometimes you will need to be held up, in this instance for safety all distancing goes out the window. Don't get too high though as you need to stay alert for the bass drop, most importantly I haven't a clue what I am saying and have been making it up all along. Stay alert, wait for the bass drop and #RAVEON



"So, first of all you weren't there, secondly if you were there you stumbled in by accident, thirdly once you were there you thought you were at work. If that fails you were having a pizza with me at the time, I'll back you up. Good luck."



oo

I had a beer last night and on the side of the can it said, "Best drunk in June, 2023". I'd like to thank the beer company for this prestigious award

I don't know how people get eaten by sharks, how do they not hear the music?

My doctor said if I have a vasectomy I won't have any kids . Had the op, got home and they're still here

My favourite teacher at school was Mrs Turtle. A bit of a strange name, but she tortoise well.

There's a nice beach in West Sussex. It's not far from Hayling Island, it's sandy, lots of dog walkers, you can buy fish there.....Sorry.....

I'm know I'm Wittering on!



**This year's Ale & Cider Trail finishes on the 30th of September, taking in 40 Pubs around the area of the Brighton & South Downs Branch of CAMRA, but you only need to complete 20 to secure the t-shirt.**

**Spot the locals trapped at the On Inn!**



## IN THE NEWS – green transport – bikes and trains

Bought a new TV for the Premier league next season. Took it home, opened the box... No bloody Leeds! I must confess though, that when I went for a walk in the park and found an LUFC season ticket on a tree, I took it. Nails come in really handy these days.



Pie Sports Booze @ PARODY @pl... 18h  
Man City reaching the Champions League Final is such a fairytale. Amazing what can be achieved with £2 billion, a manager with an offshore account, a suspended 2-year ban from European competition and 115 charges of financial irregularity!



I was reading that Tour de France riders need to eat the equivalent of 27 cheeseburgers a day. It seems all I need now is a bike!

Shouty man gets on the train:



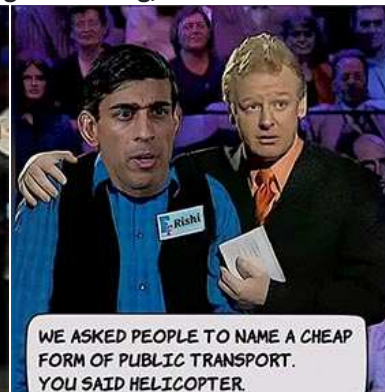
Shouty lady gets off the train:



It's amazing what a good shave can achieve



Shouty people tell us to use the train; the PM gets it wrong; and old man hits the sleeper car:

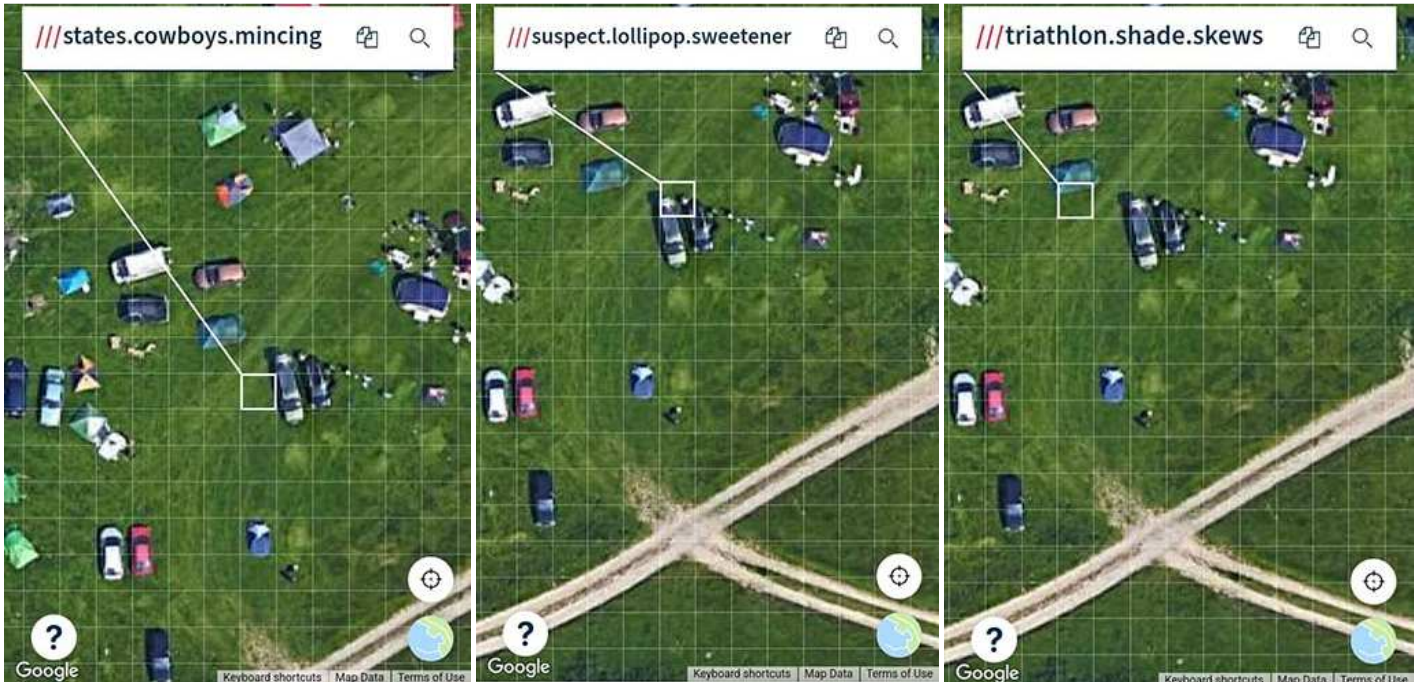


Applications to join Just Stop Oil go through the roof, as it's the only way to guarantee tickets to major sporting events!



## Hashing with What3Words!

BH7 haven't yet adopted What3Words to identify precise locations for hashes, but watching other hashes one thing that stands out is that they do not necessarily use the EXACT location, but instead search around for the funniest combination within an identifiable area. It seems that Dangleberry has succumbed to the influence of London Hashers Yorky Porky and Going Commando who invited him to meet them at example #1 at Glastonwick this year. Further research revealed that Cvst Pit was to be found at #2, while DB himself chose the more edifying #3 to pitch up:



There could be considerable mileage in this game, so let's have your best examples: funny, relevant or otherwise inspiring, and let us know what you think about adopting the system on the web page and r\*n sheet!

**on**

**Gratuitous exploitation of the rather thin train theme from the News page with a series of Golden Oldies:**

A little rural town had one of the highest birth rates in the country and this phenomenon attracted the attention of the sociologists at the local university. They wrote a grant proposal; got a huge chunk of money; moved to town; set up their computers; got squared away; and began designing their questionnaires and such. While the staff was busy getting ready for their big research effort, the project director decided to go to the local for a pint. He sat down at the bar, ordered his Harveys, and while he was drinking it, he told the barman what his purpose was in town, then asked him if he had any idea why the birth rate was so high. "Sure," said the barman. "Every morning the six o'clock train comes through here and blows the whistle for the crossing. It wakes everybody up, and, well, it's too late to go back to sleep, and it's too early to get up."

***The light at the end of the tunnel is the headlamp of an oncoming train.***

Two Red Indians and an Irishman were walking through the woods. All of a sudden one of the Red Indians ran up a hill to the mouth of a small cave. 'Wooo! Wooo! Wooo!' he called into the cave and listened closely until he heard an answering, 'Wooo! Wooo! Wooo! He then tore off his clothes and ran into the cave. The Irishman was puzzled and asked the remaining Indian what it was all about. 'Was the other Indian crazy or what?' The Indian replied 'No, it is our custom during mating season when Indian men see cave, they holler 'Wooo! Wooo! Wooo!' into the opening. If they get an answer back, it means there's a beautiful squaw in there waiting for us'. Just then they came upon another cave. The second Indian ran up to the cave, and hollered, 'Wooo! Wooo! Wooo!' Immediately, there was an answer. 'Wooo! Wooo! Wooo!' from deep inside. He also tore off his clothes and ran into the opening. The Irishman wandered around in the woods alone for a while and then spied a third large cave. As he looked in amazement at the size of the huge opening, he was thinking, 'Hoo, man! Look at the size of this cave! It is bigger than those the Indians found. There must be some really big, fine women in this cave!' He stood in front of the opening and hollered with all his might, 'Wooo! Wooo! Wooo!' Like the others, he then heard an answering call, 'WOOOOO, WOOOOO WOOOOO!' With a gleam in his eye and a smile on his face, he raced into the cave, tearing off his clothes as he ran.

The following day, the headline of the local newspaper read..... **NAKED IRISHMAN RUN OVER BY TRAIN**

Just think for a moment. Had it been raining it would have been too wet to WOO, wouldn't it? A life would have been saved.

*I always wanted to be a train driver. ...Or something along those lines*

This Australian lived in the outback all his life and he comes over to England to stay for a short time with a friend. One day he's walking along a railway track when he hears a train whistle. Never having seen a train in his life he just carries on walking and the train hits him a glancing blow knocking him flying to the side of the track. After a week in Hospital with some bruising and a broken leg. They send him home to his friends house on a pair of crutches. Just as he hobbles into the kitchen the kettle starts to whistle. He grabs one of his crutches and starts knocking the hell out of the kettle Hearing the racket his friend runs in and says, 'What the hell are you doing?'

The Aussie say's, YOU GOTTA KILL THESE BASTARDS WHILE THE'RE SMALL.

***Keep the seat next to you on the train vacant by smiling and nodding at people as they walk up the aisle.***



Just when I'm losing faith in society I see a little old lady give up her seat for a pregnant man with a beard.

Sir Isaac Newton inventing homosexuality, circa 1669



**THE TRANSGENDER SONG:**  
(To the tune of 'If you're happy and you know it, Clap your hands')  
If a person has a penis, he's a man  
If a person has a penis, he's a man  
If he doesn't want to lose it  
Even though he doesn't use it  
If a person has a penis, he's a man.  
If a person has a nutsack, he's a man  
If a person has a nutsack, he's a man  
He can tuck it to conceal it  
Let it dangle and reveal it  
If a person has a nutsack, he's a man  
If he amputates his bits, he's still a man  
If grows a pair of tits, he's still a man  
If the chromosome's a "Y"  
**HE WILL ALWAYS BE A GUY...**  
If he isn't born a woman, he's a man.



The Cartoon THE ORIGINAL MOVIE The Disney Adaptation **NETFLIX**



Disney movies in 2023:



The lack of women, and lead women, in sci fi is embarrassing. Doctor Who just made a step in the right direction



WHEN YOU THINK YOU'RE A WOMAN BUT CATCH YOUR DICK IN YOUR ZIPPER



fawn @scorpioharley · 11m  
Replying to @pixelfem  
yes straight men can and do have sex with trans women with penises . idk what ur point is here  
1 0 0 0  
☆ @pixelfem · 10m  
Replying to @scorpioharley  
a man sucking a dick sounds straight to you?  
1 0 0 0  
fawn @scorpioharley  
Replying to @pixelfem  
if it's a WOMANS DICK then yes .



And that was the end of that bollocks.

When Disney makes a movie about Greta Thunberg



FOX News has reported today that Walt Disney's new film called "Jet Black," the African-American version of "Snow White" has been canceled. All of the 7 dwarfs: Dealer, Stealer, Mugger, Forger, Drive By, Home eboy, and Shank have refused to sing "Hi Ho" because they say it offends black prostitutes. They also say they damn sure have no intention of singing, "It's off to work we go"



TRUE LOVE IN THAILAND.



THE MUPPET SHOW PREDICTED WHAT MOST WOMEN WOULD LOOK LIKE IN 2022 BACK IN 1975.



BREAKING NEWS:  
SAM SMITH DISCOVERED TO BE  
LONG LOST SON OF  
RAB C NESBITT





# THE END

What is the difference between Bill Clinton and the Titanic? --Only 200 women went down on the Titanic.



I sat on the train this morning opposite a stunning Thai girl. I kept thinking to myself, please don't get an erection, please don't get an erection...but she did.

A man walks into a railway carriage compartment occupied by only one other person - a very attractive lady. He is clearly extremely aroused, and he sits down opposite the lady and apologises for his bulging trousers, and politely assures her that she is in no danger. It is just that she is very sexy looking. The lady replies, "You are in luck. I am a nurse, and I know just how to reduce the size of that thing. If we can find a way of making it very cold, it will relax. Why not open the window, stand with a foot on each seat, and stick it out of the window?" "Good idea" says the man, opens the window and sticks his enormous appendage out of the window. After about 10 minutes the nurse enquires, "How is it doing?" "Well, so far", he replies, "two mail bags and a porter's hat!"

A man is sitting on a train across from a busty blonde wearing a tiny mini skirt. Despite his efforts, he is unable to stop staring at the top of the females' thighs. To his delight, he realises she has gone without underwear. The blonde realises he is staring and enquires, "Are you looking at my pussy?" "Yes, I'm sorry" replies the man and promises to avert his eyes. "It's quite alright," replies the woman, "It's very talented, watch this, I'll make it blow a kiss to you." Sure enough the pussy blows him a kiss. The man, who is getting really interested, enquires what else the Wonder Pussy can do. "I can also make it wink," says the woman. The man stares in amazement as the pussy winks at him. "Come and sit next to me," suggests the woman, patting the seat. The man moves over and is asked, "Would you like to stick a couple of fingers in?" Stunned, the man replies, "Fuck me! Can it whistle as well?!"



**JACK & JILL RAN UP THE HILL SO JACK COULD LICK JILL'S FANNY, BUT JACK GOT A SHOCK AND A MOUTHFUL OF COCK BECAUSE JILL'S A FUCKING TRANNY!**

