

The Shit Show Carnival Hash

22 November 2015 ☺ Hash #1700

Hares: Blackout Mountin' and Pelvis Chestley



Hashers.....	50
New Boots.....	2
Visitors.....	2
Quadrupeds	4
Shiggy Rating	5
Beer Stops	3
Wine Stops	1



As the opening credits scroll down the screen, the camera view slowly lifts and loops us up above a small town carnival. The Shit Show. The camera continues to sweep gently upwards providing us a view of the booths and tents, the carrousel, the lights, the crowds of guests, the scattered popcorn, the excitement. Eventually the camera alights on the seat of the Ferris Wheel and we begin a slow descent back down to the ground. There is a cacophony of euphoric sounds, a spasmodic variety, all with calliope notes dancing through them, and the bellow of a Barker as he punches his voice out over the top.

Step right up folks. .. Not sure about your sexual identity? We'll be checking tits and dicks throughout the carnival grounds. And I mean from beginning to end. Should we be checking ends? I don't know. I'm sure someone will devise a check for that. Perhaps we'll arrange a Hemorrhoid booth. ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

What's that Madam? You'd like to find the Fortune Teller. Well now. You see the giddy little bimbo, straight down the midway there? The one who looks like she is gonna blackout from jumping up and down, pointing madly, and shouting, "Circle Jerk", ha ha ha, "Circle Jerk". Well the Fortune Teller is just around the corner. Next to the booth with the milk jugs filled with flat beer. ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

No sir. There are no "Feats of Strength". That is the Carnival of Festivus. File your complaints at the booth labeled "Airing of Grievances". ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

The camera now gives us a view as if we were riding on the carrousel. The Circle Jerk Carrousel. As it goes round and round, we see folks jumping off in disappointment and disgust, for the carrousel is preventing them from getting to the refreshment area. Eventually, only half of the carnival goers remain to see the final shit show of the evening.

And it is an ode to cosmic justice. The giddy little bimbo is obliged to drop her trousers and mount a block of ice. Ice brought by a Purple delivery, imported special from the Rocky Mountains.

As the camera lifts up and shows the stars in the November sky, we can hear the cackling of the Fortune Teller as she croons out her last reading of the evening: Ah, yes, ...Party Host who intentionally poke finger in guest's eye, no receive guest's thanks, and guests no return for host's next party.

Posthumously, DM

Carnival attendees: Ax Hole, Midget, Scrummy, Titty Whiskers, Tape Worm, Jizabelle, Golden Showers, Mac&Sleeze, Noah, Twerking Overtime, Steph Infection, Mushroom, BuzzMyRear, Goo, No Code, Purple, Sweetums, Squirter, Lips'o'steel, Buns, T-Bag, Glory Hole, Bubba Drunk, CuntScraper, Rex, Wroughten, Ogre, Mayor Bloomie, Vue Gina, SexPak, Potty Guard, STFU, Bit-o-Honey, Squirrelio, PUU, Dr Strokinoff, Major, Narco, Strap-on, DM, TwoStonesTooMany(Beijing), Muffin(Korea), Just Kathy, Just Marnie, Just Mike, Just Jeff, Just Ellie, New Boots: Just Derrek, Just Vanessa

