

## DAS KAPITAL HASH

07 February 2016 • Hash #1711 Hares: Lost in the Bush & Shut the Fuck Up

| Sheep         | 32 |
|---------------|----|
| New Boots     |    |
| Visitors      |    |
| Quadrupeds    | 6  |
| Shiggy Rating |    |
| Beer Stops    |    |
| Shot Stops    |    |



Lost in

With the obvious and inevitable decline of our capitalist society, Big Money has delved down deep and hired the fabled cinematic writing duo of Joel & Ethan Crowin (Blood Simple, Oh Brother Where Art Thou, The Big Lebowski, etc., etc.) to write beguilingly fanciful **Super Bowl**<sup>TM</sup> TV Commercials as a means to convince our sorry society of sheep to empty their pockets and buy more shit. If you missed the "big game", here is a sample of their work.

Commercial 1: The camera pans over a muddy, improvised football field where a dozen or so dirty and winded players wander over to the sidelines to take a half-time beer break. As they open their cooler, grab some beers, and poke fun at each others performances, their conversations slowly come to a stop. Out of the woods, in ones and twos, comes an intermittent line of what appears to be......I don't know.....runners maybe. These wayward souls walk across the muddy field and set a rather direct course towards the players cooler. {cue the music}

Ignorance Lager, "I don't care whose beer it is, as long as it is cold."

Commercial 2: As this commercial begins, the camera sails wickedly, at ground level, through an old cemetery. The camera slows and we can hear digging sounds and perhaps several people in a low conversation. The camera comes to rest at the edge of the leafless, damp woods but due to the headstones and the overall terrain, we are given a poor angle to view the people in the midst of the discussion. One voice rises up, and we can now see the individual, on one knee, as he fondly views an empty beer can held at his eye level. "Alas, poor Yorik. I imbibed him well. Aye, he hath slaked my thirst a thousand times, yet where is his fluid richness now?" {cue the music} Poor Yorik IPA, imported from the Shakespeare Brewery, UK

As with all performance activities in front of the camera (or off camera, e.g. the bedroom), there are the sometimes humorous "out-takes". Here is series of out-takes by a washed up and repeatedly concussed football player who is standing on the sidelines of an active football game as he tries to deliver the limited verbiage of the HASH's product.

-TAKE 1- Shut the Bush Up, Lost in the Fuck -TAKE 2- Up the Lost Fuck, Shut the Bush -TAKE 3- Bush the Shut Up, Lost Fuck -TAKE 4- Lost the Fuck in the Shut Up Bush -TAKE 5- Bush Up in the Shut Fuck - Aw Fuck. Shit......

Posthumously, DM

**The Extras:** Smitten, T-Bag, Noah, Squirter, Lips'o'Steel, Golden Showers, Mac&Sleeze, Cock Net, Goo, PMS, No Code, Sweetums, Blackout Mountin, MC Hammered, Cock'll Do, Black Clap, DBenz, Vue Gina, SexPak, Buns, Rex, Cock Stroker, Whiff, Duchess, Wroughten, Ogre, Gay Horse Dancer, Peedom, DM, Just Kristen **New Boots:** Just Tiffany, Just Clothilde (France)