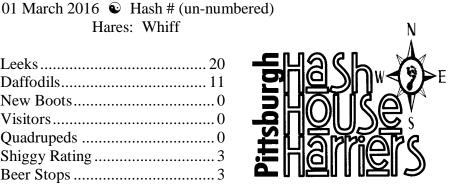
Dotlight on Dt Dave Dash

Hares: Whiff



Leeks......20 Daffodils.....11 New Boots...... Visitors...... Quadrupeds 0 Shiggy Rating3 Beer Stops 3



Please welcome guest writer Rosanne Rosannadanna.....

What is all this talk about Supper Tuesday? I turn on the radio, watch the TV, hell it's in every newspaper (both of them). I just don't get it. I had supper tuesday. Shit, I had supper monday. And sunday. I fuckin had supper every day last week. What's the big deal! I mean, I had a stellar sandwich after the hash at Smokin Joe's on tuesday. But it ain't like I called up ABC and had George Steppinalloverus come over and do analysis on it. Like, hey everybody, check it out, sandwich pork is rising in the polls. Shit. And speakin of rising pork poles. How bout them shinin some kind of academy spotlight on the Church and child molesters. Pretty stinkin unsavory. Kinda leaves a bad taste in your mouth. But that ain't nothin. Tuesday night we done chased some allegedly saintly priest named Dave all over South Side. Yea, we found out he was plottin some nefarious rear stops. And ya just can't bend over and let that happen. It wouldn't be oral. So we chased him. We chased him all up and down the slopes. Shit, we had a devil of a time. Partly because the Church done come out and hid parts of his trail. Tryin to protect him. Damn. The Church. What hubris! And speaking of hubris, here is a little fyi for yinz. We are now headed into Narcissist Beerthday Season. So brace yourself. 'Cause for the next month, hell...maybe two, you're gonna be constantly inundated with the opportunity to tell The Narcissist what you think of him. And speakin of opportunity, Dave was one wily fuck. He took every opportunity to have his rear stops under bridges. Out of the rain. And he left behind beverages and snacks. Though like the plunderin George W, he left no child behind. Or was it, no child's behind left unplundered? Anyway.... We were fortunate. Dave had good taste in beer. Nice variety. Super snacks. And speakin of supper, what's all this talk about Supper Tuesday?

Posthumously, DM

The Minions: Spermit, Noah, HLT, Lips'o'steel, Dirty Gerbil, Choke Full'O'Nuts, Cums-in-a-cup, Pound Can, Smitten, Buns, Golden Showers, T-Bag, Cock Net, Vagicil Moment, Fuk Stik, Scrummy, Potty Guard, Gaggle, Major, T-Bone, Black Clap, Cock'll Do, URGay, Peedom, Gurgler, Rex, Gayjun Cajun, Sherpies, Squirrelio, Peeuuu, DM