



WORLD OF BEERCRAFT

16 April 2016 ☺ Hash # (un-numbered)
Hares: SexPak, VueGina, T-bag

Crafty Rebels	30
New Boots	6
Visitors	3
Quadrupeds	0
Shiggy Rating	1
Beer Stops	2



In the vast interstellar dark years following the purge of the Prohibition, the great beer cartels had slowly managed to monopolize the beer production throughout the galaxy. They gobbled up the hop growing planets. They put a strangle hold on the solar systems of the malt producers. They created great sterile oceans in which to ferment their beer. They owned and maintained the vast distribution networks. Seemingly, they had it all. And yet, they were unhappy.

Opposed to the great beer cartels were the craft beer rebels. Misfits from across the galaxy. They gathered together to resist the bland, unsatisfying beers of the cartels. It was their sole mission to offer unto the masses the quality of the beercraft.

Thus it was that a band of craft beer rebels assembled at the Caliente rally point in the Bloomfield Star System. Their goal was to liberate captured craft beers and cause a general nuisance by running into traffic, through private property, and promote the thievery of small items such as KFC flags.

Unfortunately, the rebels suffered a heavy loss from the outset. For one of the rebel leaders was turned traitor by the insidious cartels. For the view-of-Gina was made to appear better at the large flightless bird arena where the generic beer cums in 40oz cups. It was a stunning loss.

However the rebels persevered. They located a cold beer cache and rejoiced in its liberation. That is, until the siren call of an under-aged bevy of bilious bimbos lured some of the rebels away to their deck of hormone filled tippiness. But the bimbos were no match for the rebels. They were soundly trounced. And as the rebels moved to begin patrolling for the next beer cache, one warrior was heard to say, "We schooled them lame bitches".

A second cache was found under the Bloomfield starbridge and a ritualistic circle was conducted to celebrate the existence and consumption of the craft beers. And to puzzle on the relevance of a KFC flag.

At the end, the warriors gathered back at the planet Caliente to revel in their victory and consume pizza.

Posthumously, DM

Foot Soldiers: Porn Again, Smitten, Scummy, Gaggle, Bubba Drunk, Tight E, Noah, Moaning Lisa, Bendy, Peedom, Purple, Black Clap, Cock'll Do, Double Stuff, Shitty Titty, Spermit, Titty Whiskers, ICP, HLT, Burning Bubbles, Twerking Overtime, Shameless Cussy, Six Cooter, Steph Infection, Squirrelio, Peeuuu, DM, ZZ Bottom (Annapolis), Inseminator (Nitany), Nooner (Nitany) **New Boots:** Pvt1, Pvt2, Pvt3, Pvt4, Pvt5, Pvt6

A hash tribute to the artist formerly known as.....living.

Half a brain, half a brain ♪
Half a brain, half a brain ♪
Do you know how others see you ♪
Ashamed of your half a brain ♪

