

“News you won’t  
hear from the  
Kingdom”

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W T F ?

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Your Weekly Source of  
Must-Know Faire Gossip,  
Opinion and Useless News!

Juicy contributions may be sent to  
[TRFWTF@YAHOO.COM](mailto:TRFWTF@YAHOO.COM)  
Anonymity Guaranteed!

## THIS WEEK'S FEATURED TOPICS:

### DOOBAGE DEEDS, DONE DIRT DUMB.

We don't need scientific research to prove that drugs make people stupid. We see the ill effects of mind-altering substances on patrons every weekend at TRF! Barbarian Invasion weekend 2008 was certainly no exception to Mary Jane's Law of Diminishing IQ Points. Early Sunday morning saw a marketing representative kicked off the property for passing out coupons to High Times (a popular head shop in southwest Houston) to kids in Sherwood Forest. Dude, there's a reason TRF's glass blower doesn't sell bongos - it's not family friendly.

Later the same day, another creature from the shallow end of humanity's gene pool decided to burn a fatty in a privy stall on industrial row. Police were tipped off by the cloud of dank green herbaceous smoke filling the room and cornered the ganjaphile while he was still on the john. Of course, said perp tried to flush the evidence, but to no avail. As it turns out, smoking pot on the pot isn't such a great idea after all.

### HAPPY ENDINGS?

Late in the day on Sunday, a call came in for a patron that needed a rickshaw to come get him from the massage shoppe to take him to the front gate. We leave to your imagination just why he couldn't make it without help...

This was apparently the **Weekend of Lost Kids**. We lost count of the number of calls reporting lost kids or parents. With the amount of happy weed evident at the faire during the weekend, parents ought to control their larvae better.

### WEATHER FOR DUMMIES

Saturday morning's Nipple Index (NI) was 8.2 (brr!) which decreased to 1.1 by the afternoon. In a spectacular display of insane weather, Sunday morning was **4.20** that fell to absolute 0 by afternoon. Quite toasty! Even though the spokesperson on the weather channel called this "seasonal". We called it "too damned warm for this time of year".

### WHAT DOES "BARBARIAN" MEAN TO YOU?



Apparently, not all barbarians run around with excessive epidermis peeking through their loincloths.

## PRIVY PROFUNDITY

"To The Youth of America,  
You are getting fat and lazy.  
Get up off your ass and do some exercises.

Sincerely *Isia*,  
The Old People"

"To The Old People,  
You are getting wrinkly and senile.  
Get out of government.

Sincerely,  
The Youth of America"

Men's Privy  
- Author Unknown

## IMAGES YOU CAN'T UNSEE



Pirates with built-in floatation devices.  
What'll they think of next?



Yiff Yiff Yiff Yiff Yiff!



[Neo] "Tank, load the renfaire program"  
<%SYSTEM-W-MLOAD: "TRF"; loaded>

[Trinity] "This sucks!"

[Neo] "No, a better one, dammit!"

...

[Tank] "I'm looking, I'm looking!"

## OBAMARAMALAND™

By: The Gooch



Even after all the campaign carnage, Hillary is still going to get to be Secretary of State. Wow.

## WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE?

It's an established fact that people end up as participants at TRF in an infinite number of ways. Some are attracted to the lifestyle of being a Rennie and are willing to sacrifice their futures to live like traveling 21<sup>st</sup> century hippies today. Some are "Weekend Warriors" that are mundanes during the week but escape the festering smog bank of summertime Houston (and beyond) by heading to Todd Mission for the chance to be somebody else for a couple of days on the weekends.

Whatever your reason, TRF is one of the few places left you wouldn't go if you didn't really want to be here. It's kind of like a nude beach. It's an escape, where you can rebel against society at large and free your mind and your imagination, while still being mildly concerned that you will be found out by your narrow-minded friends and get laughed at. Well, screw what those petrified brains think. This is RenFaire. And we are not afraid!

TRF(WTF?) was created this year to provide a means of communication among those of us that are here because we want to be. It's another focal point of community for all of us. The corporate babble sheet that you get at Checkpoint Charlie each week is dry enough to spontaneously combust - and less than half of that official TRF "newsletter" has ever changed in the last 4 or 5 years. What we need is an efficacious way to communicate the magic of TRF. Well here it is in your hand. TRF(WTF?) will be back next year to tell it like it is, with more useless news, wit, editorializing and just plain nonsense. Count on it.

In the meantime, you have a homework assignment. The trfwtf@yahoo.com email box will remain active during the coming ten month hiatus most of us call reality. We need you to contribute your experiences at TRF this past year to be included in the 2009 newsletters. Whether funny, profound or just stupid, we want to channel the minds that make up TRF. Please contribute!

See you next  
year!