

“News you won’t
hear from the
Kingdom”

TR



WTF?

October 24, 2009 Volume 2, Number 3

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

Juicy contributions may be sent to
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THIS WEEK'S FEATURED TOPICS:

The weekend of "1001 Dreams" produced way more than 1001 people that were only dreaming that they were clever or artistic. Most were simply frightening. For the first time in TRF(WTF?) history, the *Images You Can't Un-See* are sufficiently numerous to be a featured topic.

Images You Can't Un-See



"Horror straight from the Island of Dr. Moreau"



"It can't be 1001 Dreams weekend without tubby chicks in tu-tus!"



"We keep expecting the legs to disappear into subspace"



"Pippy gets addicted to meth and starts turning tricks at the strip joint"



"Do the fairy wings make me look fat?"

Photo sent in by a reader:
"More damned StormTroopers.
What can we say that hasn't
already been said?"



"Good Gods,
what the hell
is this thing?"



"The love children of the
Fairy GodFather and
Larry the Cable Guy"

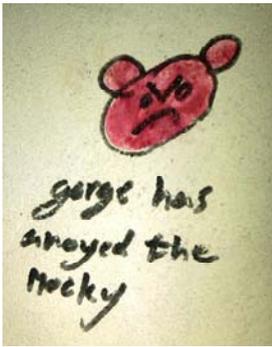
Do you have something you can't un-see?
Email it to us at trfwtf@yahoo.com!

Welcome to Magnolia, Texas.

Now Ten Fingers on the Fender, Bitch!

As most of us already know, the charming little community (choke choke) of Magnolia has never been particularly friendly to the hundreds of TRF participants that spend Gods only know much much money there every year. Unfortunately, as bad as their attitude has been in the past, this year some erect phallus in charge of the Magnolia Police Department has apparently issued a fatwa on TRF participants. Reports have been flooding in on blog sites and via the TRF(WTF?) Yahoo mailbox of Rennies being stopped for lights out, searched without PC, cuffed and stuffed, and generally harassed by baldheaded, no-neck thugs with a badge, gun and flashing lights. It's one thing to enforce the law, but when you profile people, like this department is doing, the fines and fees turn into nothing more than a large-scale armed robbery. We find it hard to believe that Magnolia is really Mayberry enough to have cops with this much idle time on their hands.

PRIVY PROFUNDITY



- Men's Privies
on "Welfare Way"

It's better to kiss a
fool than to be
fooled by a kiss.

- Women's Privies
at the "Giant Speed Bump"

Props to the TRF Groundskeepers!

We were nothing short of amazed at how quickly the Keeper of Keys and Grounds at TRF and his crew managed to smooth out the parking areas and roads around the faire site last weekend after all the rain from the week before. There were still patches of mud here and there, but for the most part, it was hard to tell that the entire site had been a friggin' mosh pit just a few days earlier. All we can say is "well done, amigos!"

Parking Redux

Here's a rhetorical question for you: How many brain cells does it take to know when you have somebody else's car blocked in by your own? Well, you don't have to be a Jeopardy winner to qualify for a clue on that one. There has even been official warning regarding this problem in that banal "newsletter" you get every week at Checkpoint Charlie. Threat of towing may be the official action, but there are many, varied and creative ways to solve this stupid problem without bothering the tow truck drivers. Next time you block somebody in, ask yourself if you really like your vehicle the way it is. If the answer is "yes", then move your damned car. This is pretty much the last we'll say on this, so if you haven't figured it out by now, you deserve every bit of what you are going to get.

OBAMARAMALAND™

By: The Gooch



Entertaining Patron Shenanigans

Among the calls of myriad lost kids last weekend was one on Saturday for a little Houdini that not only managed to get himself lost, but did it twice - and got his parents lost as a bonus. When the second call on this kid was "Little Joshua has escaped again", we were hearing *Go Joshua, Go!* in our brains for some time afterwards.

Later, there was a call for a rickshaw to the Beer Garden to take a woman too drunk to stand up to her car (verbatim). Thankfully, we heard the second, clarifying call from Mr. Bill to be sure there was an accompanying "responsible party" to operate said car. After a few minutes, the rickshaw project was derailed when this dear lady started tossing her cookies. Then it was the happy job of the paramedics to wheelchair the pickled patron to the front gate for pickup. That had to have been a pleasant ride home.

Next on the program was a silly cow that complained that her car had been stolen. She was calmly informed that it had simply been towed to another part of the lot since she parked in the wrong place. Seems like Idiot Parking Syndrome has breached the walls of fair New Market Village and is now raging out in the wilds of the Black Hole Parking Lot. Run for your lives.

On Sunday afternoon, some devoted French mother named 'Margot' apparently left her 6 year old daughter in the Sea Devil. Chalk up a double loser on this one. Drunk and bringing the kid to the bar. Obviously there's a few loose turns in the double helix of this mademoiselle.

Around 5:30pm on Sunday, civilization really went to hell fast. Within the space of about 60 minutes, there were 2 fistfights and a bunch of drunks in very much the wrong place. One fistfight was by Chickenpox Tower and the other was a coed duel performed out on the railroad tracks. This *Hour of Power* wrapped up with a call for TRF security from none other than Mr. Entertainment himself. Apparently some obnoxious, but adventurous drunks found the super secret exit behind the Globe Theater stage and proceeded to invite themselves to the Entertainment Building. True to it's namesake, the event got even more Entertaining when the rogue band of patrons refused to leave. Of course, this affront to the divinity of the sanctuary could not be allowed to stand (oy, oy!), thus the security call from the annoyed man himself. The stubborn drunks were subsequently removed with prejudice. We're not really sure how or why these patrons ventured behind the curtain, but the mysteries of the TRF Land of Make Believe cannot be violated without consequences.

October 17-18 TRF Nipple Index™

- Saturday - 4.0(am), 0.0(noon), 4.0(pm)
- Sunday - 3.0(am), 0.0(noon), 4.5(pm)

Hey, when you've finished reading,
pass this newsletter on to a friend!

See you next week!