

“News you won’t  
hear from the  
Kingdom”

TR



WTJ?

October 31, 2009 Volume 2, Number 4

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

Juicy contributions may be sent to

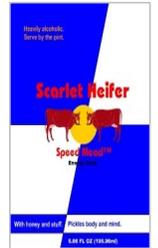
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## THIS WEEK'S FEATURED TOPICS:

### Happy All Hallow's Thing-A-Ma-Bob!

4<sup>th</sup> weekend of TRF is upon us and it brings the event that seems to be the most anticipated by patrons and participants alike. The opportunity to dress up like... to be... um... To pretend to... Wait a minute. We're already doing this dress-up make believe thing anyway, so why are so many people gagging to do it some more? Our best guess is that Rennie folks just can't get enough of being somebody else, or something. The weather forecast looks good and not too cold, so here's to a weekend of costumed decadence, perversion and delight. Make it so!

### People We're Happy to Endorse

You've all heard him. You know, the guy with the trailer full of HUGE bells at the stage back in the trees? Yep, we're talking about Frank Della Penna of *Cast In Bronze*. In our not-so-humble opinion, this is one of the all time great shows at TRF, although it doesn't get a lot of press. That may be about to change, however. As revealed by the "Spirit of the Bells", CinB is looking for a gig on Oprah Winfrey's holiday show. There is even a pre-printed letter available at his TRF performances for folks to sign and mail to the Oprah show producers to convince them to have him on. We are happy to add our voice to promote this. Get your asses over to one of his shows and pick up a letter to sign and mail. Cast In Bronze deserves to be on national TV.

### Things You'll Only Overhear at a Renaissance Faire

"He said he's cleaned a sword  
wound with rum before."

"Oh, yeah? Me too. Well, it  
was a spear wound, but close  
enough."

- Overheard between  
Chickenpox Tower and  
the Giant Speed Bump

### Stupid Patron Questions

"Can I get the chicken  
on a stick to go?"

- Overheard in the  
French Area

### Images You Can't Un-See



"Holy shit, this is  
officially the scariest  
thing we have ever seen  
at TRF"

"There comes a  
point in every  
patron's life  
when easing off  
the funnel cake  
should take  
priority over  
buying a larger  
belly dancing  
outfit."



"Sock tutus: when wearing  
just a regular lime green  
tutu isn't hideous enough."



"We can't wait  
to see what the  
baby is going to  
look like."

### So Bad, It's Good Award

There are occasions when  
something comes along  
that is so bad that the  
mind can only accept it as  
being awesome without  
knowing why. Here is the  
winner from last weekend.  
And yes, that is duct tape.



## PRIVY PROFUNDITY

A baggie of good pot was left in this stall on October 17. If you found it, please call 936-873-6401.

- Men's privies,  
Near the Beer Garden  
(Note: We checked - the phone number is  
the Grimes County Sheriff. Wicked!)

### Speaking of Privies

For the benefit of those among us that are apparently unfamiliar with the concept of indoor plumbing, we would like to share some insights on common techniques and etiquette expected from civilized people when using the participant's privies. It's relatively uncomplicated. When you finish your business on the shiny white thing in the stall, please look for the silver pipes that are attached. Those pipes will have a handle that you can pull, releasing running water that will flush away the fruits of your seated labors. The reason for this is that the rest of us don't want to have to look at it. It's fucking disgusting, ok? Here's another etiquette tip: Pee in the shiny white things, not in the showers. That smell doesn't go away.

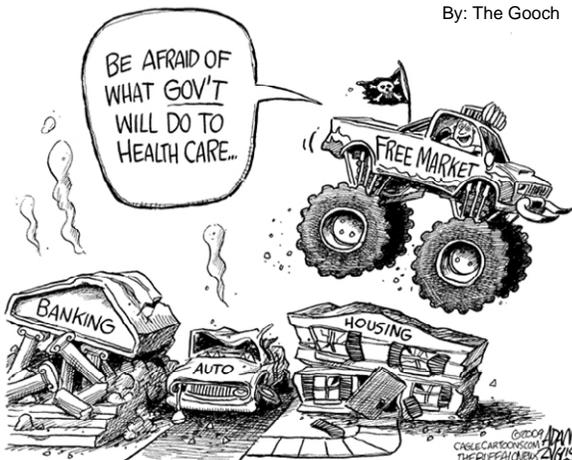
Oh, and by the way, the paper provided to help you tidy up your arse when you're finished doesn't need to be thrown on the floor either. Just because you may want to live like a refugee doesn't mean the rest of us do. There are normal people that use those facilities too, so clean up after yourself, for crying out loud. Thanks.

### We Expected Better of You

The editors of TRF(WTF?) received a disturbing email in the trfwtf@yahoo.com mailbox this week that was confirmed by others. Ok, we know that the security guys and gals at TRF have to deal with a lot of drunk nimrods and other crazy stuff, but it appears the strain is starting to show. Several people have publicly complained to us of rude language, of being bum rushed out after the closing fireworks, and just being on the wrong end of a generally heavy-handed attitude from the folks tasked with keeping order in the chaos. Come on guys, those people may be dickheads, but most of them actually paid to be here. If the rest of us have to "maintain the illusion" and pretend to be friendly to a bunch of undeserving patrons, then you do too.

### OBAMARAMALAND™

By: The Gooch



## Entertaining Patron Shenanigans

Pirate weekend was strangely devoid of dustups and ill behavior, possibly due to the Pastafarian significance of pirate regalia in Flying Spaghetti Monster worship. Although the Gods of various Spiritual Paradigms mostly smiled on our fairgrounds, there were some scattered reports of lamers on the prowl. Like the belly dancer getting sloshed at 9:00am. Or the various attendees requiring medical attention when found passed out and vomiting at the joust. (The cause of those sick spells was not specified, though illness induced by bad acting is suspected.) Another patron was reported to have been "foaming at the mouth" near one of the ATM machines, apparently because he spent all of his dough and couldn't get more of it from the magic money making machine. Hey, what's pirate weekend without a touch of scurvy? Anyhoo, if there was something more interesting to report, then we missed it. We need you to help out! Send us a note to trfwtf@yahoo.com if you have some good, snarky gossip to dish for next week.

One thing we didn't miss was an overdose of bad Jack Sparrow costumes. Could it be that stupid trend is finally wearing off a bit? Please say yes...

While we're on the subject of bad costumes, rumor has it an entourage of patrons dressed as M&M's (wow!) were wandering the fairgrounds on Sunday and various faire officials were making a game of seeing how many different colors they could spot from their stations per shift. No visual confirmation of these oddities has been obtained as of yet, but every time we think we've seen it all, something boggles our minds on a whole new level.

You want to know what else really boggles our minds? It's how amazing it is that hard-core sexual harassment is still apparently considered appropriate behavior at TRF. Listen up peeps, "no" really does mean "no" around here, just like anywhere else. This means that no one gets to grab the girls in the chain maille without their permission (which you might get if you ask nicely \*wink\*). But if the pretty chick dressed like a gypsy doesn't want to sit on your lap, just leave her alone and drop the subject. Pressing the issue will only justify her old man's fist in your face. Please, mind your manners in regards to relations with the opposite sex. We are really hoping this problem is confined to the "patron" category, but keep an eye out and help keep the little pervs in line with helpful suggestions if necessary.

To end things on a positive note, we'd like to give an honorable mention for the "So Bad, It's Good Award" this month to the patron who came dressed up as Waldo. We didn't get a pic, but it was truly brilliant, dude. Applause.

### October 24-25 TRF Nipple Index™

- Saturday - 5.0(am), 0.0(noon), 4.5(pm)
- Sunday - 3.5(am), 0.0(noon), 4.0(pm)

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

**See you next week!**