

RKO Pictures Present
RISE OF THE ZOMBIE BANANAS - Part I
Written, Produced & Directed by The Cardinal

STOP PRESS
nnomads ZOMBIE-BANANAS RISE FROM THE EVER DEAD AGAIN
The FreePress Reports!

Oh yeah and by the way ... I thought it took three to make a recognised comp round ... so how come Shonky Shanky and The First Bannana Himself (Teflon Harry) awarded themselves 4 balls for a two man outing? Riddle me that one Batman!

God almighty ... if that sets an acceptable precedent, Curtis and The Pup will rack up a truckload of balls with their private little two man Growling Frog daylight savings man-on-man fiddle-a-thons!!! Next we'll have those Filthy XXing Splitters from The Peninsula (Shonky, Slugger, SandBelt Min & Magic Bumpy Boots) pairing up at their private little Friday arvo Flinders two-somes and handing out easy balls willy-nilly to suit themselves! One for you, one for me ... and another for you & another for me, and one for mummy ... and one for Min's dog, etc!!! What next? ... Harry plays with T on Wednesday at Yerring Station and they award themselves some easy balls????!!! **XXing get real guys ... this takes me way back to the filthy, dirty dodgy days of 2004! ... I thought we put all this shit to rest and buried it dead way back then behind us! ... Seems not!** (P.S. Harry, your balls are stored in the second draw, on T's side of the bed.)

The concern here lads, is that, this heralds a return to the bad old days when corruption reigned supreme within the self-appointed upper echelons of the nomads ranks ... when rank self-interest, rancid greed and connivance ruled the day.

Reminds me of the infamous nnomads 2004 BananaGate Cards Wrought when Shags won the second nnomads Cup by racking up some dirty, 30 odd, dodgy points, unavailable to everybody-else, just because he lodged his cards for games played from California (via Harry) ... earning him a "**Non Local Competitors - Event Bonus**"! Wow ... what a scam that one was ... shifty beyond belief! Spill wine ... drink that piss guys ... a genuine Golden Showers experience!

As Shags was reported to have said in **The Nomads FreePress** (January 2005) ... *"Typical Harry ... it's been like this ever since school days ... he'd come up with all types of lame brained schemes, involve you in them, then when then shit hit the fan ... piss off and leave you to take the wrap! Standard boarding school stuff really ...we were all into it*

*(Harry, Gordon, Yoges & Shags)... we loved it ... I thought it was all a big joke ... I had **no idea what was going on!**"*

*"Harry told me, this ... that, and the other... **it all made good sense at the time** ... seemed perfectly clear ... just like old times! How was I to know all this Locker Room crap was going on? ... I lived nearer to Mexico City than Melbourne! ... I just needed an excuse to visit back home and see everyone ... picking up some silverware sounded so simple! ... **But then it always does when Harry explains it to you!**"*

Shags ... you're back here, home, now ... you're 54(?) years of age ... you're an adult ... you're not a gullible, vulnerable teenager back at boarding school now ... Harry is a self-acknowledged salesman ... I could, and would go on with lots of stuff now ... but won't ... etc.

Me ... Fang (a.k.a. The Cardinal)... has never left here ... I'm 52 years of age ... I'm a reasonably educated and intelligent, adult, arrogant son of a very strong mother ... our school motto was "**Sapere Aude**" ... "**dare to be wise**" ... I choose to live by that motto ... and take no truck from the dim-witted snipers and ill-educated flombos who's company, I at times, must share.

As for the rest of you scum sucking filthy rancid golfing deviants.... forget about growing balls ... or a brain for that matter ... to late me thinks ... grow a XXing spine you weak Xunts ... look behind you me suggests .. you're getting fucked hard up the sphincter on this one!

(Ya gotta love the way The Cardinal wins the hearts and minds of the little people with his empathetic love notes!)

Awarding four balls between two pricks on the basis that that it constitutes a "weekly competition" is shit and heralds a return to the bad old days.

FINAL SCENE ... the sun comes up ... The Cardinal produces a large wooden stake and lifts his 7lb mash hammer high above his head ... CUT! (Think I might have the Zombies mixed up with the Vampires!)

Your Ever Loving Cardinal ... El Fangango.

(P.S. Shags ... loved the tits'n'nipples ... but who the XXX is Chuk?!)