## THE HORNY HOOKERS

As teenagers, you both ran away from home to make it big in Hollwood as movie stars. Instead, you met up with Xaviera Hollander and, poor and desperate, you quickly learned that you each had a different kind of talent that was certainly more profitable and much in demand: you both became high class ladies of the evening. After ten years of climbing your way to the top, you now command the highest fees in the business, and your customers cover a wide international spectrum, from Arab sheiks to U.S. senators. Under the covers, you have also learned a great many political secrets about many important men, which if revealed could be devastating to both their careers and world affairs. Although discretion is the better part of valor, you have never hesitated to use this information to further your own ends. Although what you don't know can't hurt you, you are quickly finding out that what you do know can. One of your latest high profile tricks was Teddy Kennedy, who told you a little too much about the Chappaquiddick disaster when that poor secretary ended up in a creek in the senator's car.

you know.

- Ol' Kennedy ain't no Teddy, He'll kill you when he's good and ready, So go to the medium on the walk, With her absolutely you must not talk, Her name's Elizabeth, near Westminster, And believe me she is no spinster, Your favorite lamppost is nearby, Under Yosemite, you should pry, It'll tell you where to go, After all, you were a friend of Miss Monroe,
- and it's too late for her 2. Go to your car That's not too far And drink your coke From that old bloke And lest under dirt of six feet stay You must go down to Playa Del Rey It's sign will be so Very fine And to its right, Escape's in sight, Make sure to live another day, You're being tailed by the CIA.
- 3. Well, with that note you've got his goat, And Marilyn's fate, for you does not await, But you slept with Billy, of Graham fame, silly! And he too is after you For one thing does him annoy, It's that you're not coy About his affair with that altar boy, His religious henchmen are homing in, Lest you reveal Bill's life of sin. To avoid the muzzle of a gun, Complete the puzzle, one by one, And to keep your health from getting worse, Play your game in reverse.
- Old Geraldo was a main squeeze, 4. 'Til you found out he was a sleaze, For in his journalist career, About his tricks, you did hear, A broken nose was no mistake, He planned it all, he's such a fake, But you're the girls who knew too much, He wants to shut you up and such, So if you go to aisle six,

Here's a problem you can fix. Oh, and for your animal desire, Under the cucumbers you have it wired!

Everyone knows that the only thing uglier than a baboon butt is our First Lady, Barabara Bush. But only you know, through your own dangerous liasons with the Prez, that poor George has been up to no good, . .

Like Jessica Hahn and Donna Rice, You two politicians do entice, And old George is on the ball, he's had a baby by Fawn Hall, You think his policies do stink, So you've decided to be a fink, You can make money with blackmail, You've information for sale. So, of golden pond, You should be fond, For in the topmost pool, Youll know why George is such a fool.

6. So take the last street I did mention, An end circle will get your attention, In a lonely tree so slight, Far around and on the right, And in its bark You'll find the proof and your next mark.

1708 Esplanade.

You have a last clue you must do, Go to 1310 South Catalina, Please do this without subpoena, And press button 306, And I'll have gotten in my licks, But before you enter, Say, like Xaviera, your mentor, The secret code phrase, Loudly and with no malaise.

And then follow your last order.

HOTLINE: 540-6019

Margaret Thatcher is a dyke, her wimpy husband you did like, She wants to stop the nuclear freeze, But she's always on her knees. So to keep the nukes away, Threaten to expose that she s gay, And confident with your new power, You are at your finest hour, So to Palos Verdes Drive you go, and on Zumaya a left you take, and if you're still in the game, take a right on Jerry's last name, and then a left on Victoria Via, and some time later we will see ya.

Go through the gate, to number eight, The hour's late, so rush, And in the bathroom, remember to flush

Code phrase: We're horny as hell, and we're not going to suck it anymor suck it anymore!!!

Go to Jody Maroni's sausage place, With your shades on your face, And there you'll use your mouth, At this place that is quite south, And at the second window say, "A coke is what we need today. No sausage please, I'm such a sleaze, We hope you really don't mind, It's the hard ones we like to find!"

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My dearest Barbara:

It has been a long and beautiful relationship. I know that I have never met anyone who so filled my every desire as you

My dearest Barbara,

No letter has pained me as much as this one to write. It is not easy breaking off the most satisfying relationship of my life. Why I practically climax at the thought of your bovine bosom heaving wildly in rapture. But duty calls, and danger looms. Someone that wimp of mine has been seeing knows about us, and our illicit affair. And they are using it against me, with the audacity to pretend to dictate British policy!

So my love, to save our governments and lives from a hideous scandal, and to save your poor husband, wimp#2, from certain shame, I must bid you adieu. God Save the Queen!

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