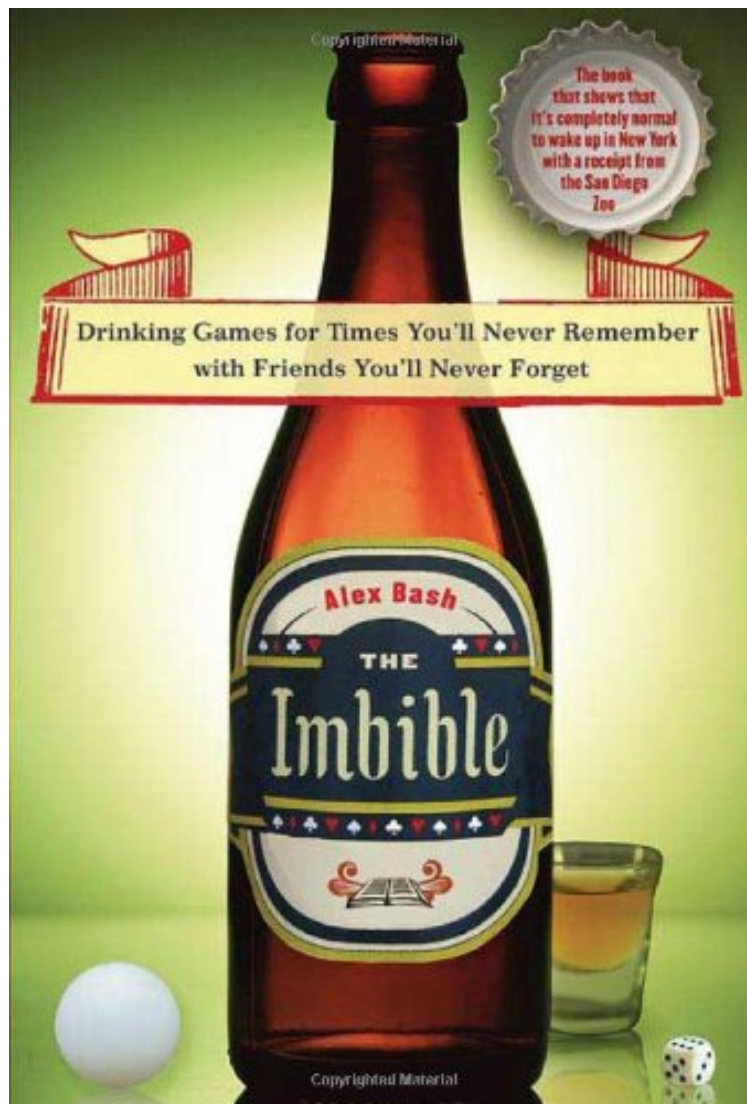


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## The Imbible: Drinking Games for Times You'll Never Remember with Friends You'll Never Forget

Alex Bash

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**Alex Bash : The Imbible: Drinking Games for Times You'll Never Remember with Friends You'll Never Forget** before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Imbible: Drinking Games for Times You'll Never Remember with Friends You'll Never Forget:

1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. Funny BookBy RTSo this book is pretty entertaining, but the author loves himself a little too much and spends too little time actually explaining his games. A lot of the book is him talking

about what kind of experiences he has had playing said games. You have to skip through to find out how and what to play....0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Great giftBy Mollie R DavesFirst off, this book looks great. It is a pretty, hard cover, nicely weighted book. It is also funny and clever, and the drinking games are well described.0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Fun bookBy MattThis book has a lot of fun games in it and I would recommend it, but it turned into one of those gimmicky things you get, think is cool for a week, then never use again. Only when we get really bored and don't know what to do while we're drinking will we pull this book out.

The Imbible is the definitive guide to drinking games by Alex Bash, a recent college graduate, therefore an authority on the subject.What do you do when you wake up in an unfamiliar neighborhood hand-cuffed to a fire hydrant, clothed in nothing but socks and pink nail polish, your hand clutching a stained legal documenthellip;written in French? Celebrate! You just had a great night! And to think?it all started with The ImBible.This book contains all the drinking game classics, from Quarters to Kings, to today's newest, coolest, and most debauched drinking games, including Beer Roulette and The Lord of the Rings drinking game (every time a character draws a sword more slowly and cinematic than is pragmatic to do in the heat of the battle, drink). Containing original illustrations and more boob jokes than is necessary, this will truly be the bible of drinking games.

ldquo;The Imbible introduces Bash as a major new talent in the genre of 'books most likely to make you run through campus nakedhellip;'rdquo; ?Officer Hernandezldquo;A stunning debut by that guy who kept us up 'til 4am with drunken choruses of Wonder Wall...rdquo; ?The Sorority Next Doorldquo;A moving story about a college freshmen eventually finding his pants from last night.rdquo; ?Overpaid Lobbyistldquo;No, but really, the book is hilarious. He's a seriously funny author.rdquo; ?Guy who is taking this way too seriouslyldquo;I have not woken up before noon since Alex wrote this book. I'm not sure if this is a good or bad thing.rdquo; ?Alex's roommateAbout the AuthorIn contrast to his nightly belligerence, Alex Bash works at a hospital where he saves lives, which he likes to remind people is no big deal. He can say otolaryngology in three languages and knows more about the Orbitofrontal Cortex than is necessary for someone who is not, technically, a doctor. He enjoys bubblegum toothpaste, strawberry Pop Tarts, and bench press.Excerpt. copy; Reprinted by permission. All rights reserved.IntroductionWarning/Last Chance to Call and Apologize to Your Girlfriend in AdvanceBOOZE, BOOZE, BOOZEhellip; the social glue that brings together people from all walks of life for the common purpose of making a complete ass of themselves. But rest assured, wersquo;re having a really, reallygood time doing it. Yes, our friends may have claimed they didnrsto;t know us as we bared our ass to the line of moviegoers from the sunroof of the limousine and, yes, we may have charges pressed against us for public urination and getting the monkeys drunk, but no onemdash;not even our parole officersmdash;can take away the surprisingly forgettable memories we created.So what exactly do you do when you wake up in an unfamiliar neighborhood, handcuffed to a fire hydrant, clothed in nothing but socks and pink nail polish, your hand clutching a stained legal documenthellip; written in French? Celebrate! You just had a great night! And to think: it all started with The Imbible: Drinking Games for Times Yoursquo;ll Never Remember with Friends Yoursquo;ll Never Forget.With this book, yoursquo;ll acquire a vast body of blurry memories full of drunken adventures, hangover remedies, sloshed sexual encounters, and several new cell phones, which you will want to get anyway after your old one tested positive for syphilis. Do not worry, this happens.From my own hazy recollections of nights long past I have realized twenty key lessons I wish to pass along so you donrsquo;t wake up at fifty wishing yoursquo;d heard a drunken duck quack. Itrsquo;s what midlife crises are made of.1. Boobs are your friend.2. You should never attempt to drunkenly surf on top of a car while juggling flaming dildos unless there are at least four cameras rolling or else yoursquo;ll get peer-pressured into doing it again. Luckily, you wonrsquo;t have that pesky limb to deal with this time.3. Yes, trees drink the liquid thatrsquo;s in the ground around them; no, you cannot get them drunk; yes, it would be fucking hilarious.4. No one cares about how much yoursquo;ve drunk except the doctor pumping your stomach.5. Unless itrsquo;s a road sign that says Speed Hump, itrsquo;s not worth stealing.6. If you ask your friend if he thinks that girl in pink looks like a man but he doesnrsquo;t hear you and then asks if you think that guy in pink looks like a girlmdash;run.7. Guys: if yoursquo;re worried about whiskey dick and donrsquo;t mind the ensuing spam, you can order Viagra from Canada. Not 100 percent to do with drinking, but worth mentioning.8. Girls: No one cares about your ex-boyfriend except the psychologist you need to call.9. You cannot put plastic in the oven. You cannot put plastic in the oven. You cannot put plastic in the oven. You cannot put plastic in the oven.10. Girls who ldquo;forgotrdquo; their ID are sixteen. Guys who ldquo;forgotrdquo; their ID got it suspended after their third DUI.11. You will never catch a squirrel. Yes, I know it sounds fun, but stick to ducks.12. Note from my doctor: ldquo;Unfortunately, Mr. Bash, drinking from five different cases of beer is not diversifying your diet; you are still missing vodka, rum, whiskey, wine, gin, and a large pizza.rdquo;13. Gentlemen: you cannot drink yourself sterile. Now go make those phone calls.14. If you wake up in a G-string with a bunch of one-dollar bills surrounding your crotch and have no recollection of how it happened, you are awesome. Donrsquo;t let anybody ever tell you otherwise. Not even the judge.15. Alcohol is not self-cleaning. I know. I am sorry. I cried, too.16. If you piss yourself, do not take off your pants and try to dry them helicopter style. Your newly exposed balls will be in serious jeopardy.17. Drinking

faster than your brain can develop a sense of rationality: the best thing since beer-bonging.<sup>18</sup> Contrary to popular belief, you still feel pain while drunk. Oh, and taking an overly ripened orange to the balls from a water-balloon launcher... not a good idea.<sup>19</sup> While playing Beer Pong, the amount guys let girls lean over the table is directly proportional to how much cleavage they're showing.<sup>20</sup> Lastly, every awesome memory I have (or have been reminded of) began with a solid night of drinking games. Drinking games have a long and illustrious history, beginning in the thirteenth century BC, when King Tut realized the people of his nation needed something to break up the monotony of their miserable lives, which had so far been spent growing out their goatees and starving to death. Tut attacked this plague of boredom by imbibing massive quantities of beer and falling out of a window. This fun (but primitive) pastime caught on and soon became popular with the masses. Shortly thereafter, the practice of drunken debauchery was improved upon by the creation of less painful drinking games, such as Thumper!, Beer Pong, and Flip Cup, often looked upon as defining moments in the history of Western civilization. During the Middle Ages, the perfection of such games served as indisputable evidence for the existence of God. Drinking games have been right there with us ever since: William Shakespeare played so much Beer Die that all he could write were made-up words in his own nonsense language; Although the evidence was suppressed by the Warren Commission, highly placed sources within the Central Intelligence Agency will one day reveal that the assassination of President John F. Kennedy was the direct result of a game of Asshole gone terribly, terribly wrong; Scholars now believe the fall of the Soviet Union was not due to the collapse of the Russian economy but to the infamous game of Quarters that took place at the 1986 Reykjavik Summit between Mikhail Gorbachev and Ronald Reagan. Not only have drinking games shaped the past, but I also have evidence that they can help us stay healthy, rich, and happy. Several scientific studies that I unfortunately forgot to cite have also bolstered the need to play more drinking games: In a number of controlled studies, scientists wearing long white coats and thick glasses determined that if we drink one liter of water a day for a year, we will ingest one kilo of Escherichia coli, known to the scientific community as "poop"; Lesson: It's better to drink turd-free beer and act stupid than to drink water and be full of shit; Numerous studies done by old white men with acronyms after their names concluded that people who drink alcohol earn 10 to 14 percent more annually because they're out networking, occasionally sleeping with their boss, and robbing banks when blacked out. Cheers to an early retirement! (No but, seriously, they do earn more.) Another study conducted by my friend's wealthy stepdad showed that playing drinking games with your wife and seeing who can sign his or her name faster on the prenuptial agreement unimportant random piece of paper can make you a lot richer happier; One final study conducted by myself observed how much fun people had when they played drinking games versus when they poked themselves in the eye repeatedly with a crude gardening implement. My results don't lie: drinking games are exceptionally fun—hell, even my newly blind friends enjoy them! Despite those excellent bullet points, some people despise alcohol because they feel trapped by alcoholism. I, on the other hand, am trapped by realityism. Answer me this: does being drunk suck? No. Does reality suck? Sometimes. So now we have this: drunk=not sucking, reality=kind of sucking. This is the same difference between a million dollars and a leech: a million dollars does not suck, a leech does. So what's it gonna be, riches or leeches? I've made my point. Then there are people who think drinking alcohol is bad for you. This could not be further from the truth. They say it hurts your liver. Well, let me ask them this: How do you get stronger muscles? By working them out, then letting them rest. This is why we work our liver six days a week, then let it recover on Wednesday. Our livers could kick their liver's ass! These health freaks also must not have heard how good red wine is for the heart because I still see them running on treadmills—suckers! As soon as this book falls into the hands of the surgeon general, expect the cardio side of the gym to be lined with wine tastings and, instead of water fountains, there'll be barrels of wine! Just place your cup under the tap, and bam! heart-saving French Burgundy spills out. Scared that you'll drop a dumbbell on yourself after too much heart-juice? Just stop using weights, too! See, the heart pumps blood through your entire body, including your muscles, so the healthier your heart gets, the more blood it will pump through your muscles, which is the whole point of using free weights in the first place, right? Instead of spending thirty minutes a day pounding out reps, spend that time pounding back red. If you're not out there strengthening your heart and liver just yet, then I have one last bit of advice to share, which I received from a certified personal trainer (seriously): "To really tone your muscles, you need to work those little 'stabilizer' muscles that large movements and classic lifts don't work." This used to be an experts-only piece of information, but new studies show that the body works the stabilizer muscles best when done naturally, so they suggest that at least three times a week you walk to a bar, drink yourself into a state of intoxication rivaling a coma, and then stumble your way home. He continued... "The amount of balance you'll need to make it home will be more than enough to work even the tiniest of stabilizer muscles, and the hour you spend trying to call your ex-girlfriend..."