

Title: A smooth brain guide to explaining the MOASS

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So with so many new apes asking us all to explain this whole situation to them in simple terms. Or our wife's boyfriends asking my we are only eating ramen noodles. I decided to share my personal method for helping fellow smooth brains get a basic understand of this whole mess.

This is of course done in the form of a children's bedtime story. Because fuck you, that's why.

Once upon a time. In a hidden forest called the world economy. Existed a grand banana tree, that fed all the woodland critters.

The tree's system is simple, yet beautiful.

Economy tree drops bananas on the hard working critters of the forest. Then the woodland critters gather the bananas, eat what they need, and the rest fertilizes the tree. Ensuring that bananas will always be plentiful for all who need them, while making sure future critters will have bananas to eat as well.

All was going great until one day.... A greedy hedge troll was trying to get more bananas from the tree so he could hoard them, because he feels inadequate without having way more bananas than he could ever eat in 1000 lifetimes. So he used his short ladder to climb up higher than the other creatures and grab more bananas before they could fall to the critters.

This system was greedy, but the woodland critters ignored it because they didn't want to deal with the hedge troll. For he was a total dick.

Eventually the hedge troll decided he needed even more bananas, because he wanted enough to climb his banana mountain to space, but he didn't want to have to climb any more. So he kicked the tree out of frustration.

To his surprise, a bunch of bananas fell from the tree from the impact of his kick.

The hedge troll was elated and kept on kicking the tree for more bananas, hoarding them away. Until eventually, he realized "Oh my! If kicking the economy tree knocks down bananas.... then fucking it is bound to knock down even more!"

Excited. The hedge troll pulls down his "Naked shorts" leaving him uncovered, and starts fucking the hell out of the economy tree. Causing bunches and bunches of bananas to rain down.

Now the economy tree can only grow so many bananas at a time. So the rest of the woodland critters were starving, living banana to banana. Just trying to get by because the economy tree was sick from all the non consensual hedge troll fucking.

All while being told by the older woodland critters who had previously gathered many bananas to store for the future when the economy tree was healthy, that they were just not trying hard enough to gather their own bananas.

"Perhaps you spend too much on Avocado Toast and gadgets. Or you should just work multiple banana gathering jobs to feed yourself."

These older woodland creatures are idiots and will not be important to the rest of this story. It's just important to mention that they suck.

Naturally, the dumb forest critters blamed immigrants and poor critters for the problem. Instead of actually

trying to identify and fix the real problem.

Of course the hedge ape didn't care. He wanted to have more bananas than any one else in the world, so he kept fucking the economy tree to his greedy little hearts content. All while hording all of the bananas to himself. Refusing to report the bananas on his banana taxes.

Lucky for the critters of the wood. A wise ape, who is definitely not a cat, named DFV, was off looking for bananas one day when he saw the hedge troll humping the economy tree.

"Well thats not right." DFV said as he watched the hedge troll. "Fucking the economy tree like that is against the rules. It's his fault that so many woodland critters are without a fair share of bananas to eat! This hedge troll is a total dick!" Wise DFV decided.

Wise ape DFV used his super wrinkle brain to come up with a plan to stop the evil hedge troll from his sinister tree humping ways.

DFV took one of his bananas.... and shoved it right up the hedge trolls ass.

"Holy shit!" The hedge troll screamed. "Why did you shove that banana up my ass? I am no Rick from the Spades forest." But then the hedge troll realized that he had been caught doing something he wasn't supposed to, and was afraid that if the woodland critters found out what he had been doing, he would have to stop fucking the economy tree. Or worse yet... have to return his ill gotten bananas!

Panicked. The hedge troll decided to fix the problem the only way he knew how.

He lied.

"Wha, wha, what I ment to say is..... why did you put that banana in the pocket of my shorts?... which have my ass covered of course. In fact they have had my ass covered since January."

Smart DFV did not believe this lie of course. For his brain was wrinkled and his hands were puuuuure diamond.

"You are lying you silly hedge troll. This banana is in your ass because you have to be naked to fuck the economy tree, and your shorts can not cover your ass while you are fucking the economy tree." Wise DFV continued "Which means you are fucking the economy tree for your own selfish gain while other woodland critters suffer as a result. Now if you stop fucking the economy tree, and buy this butt banana off of me for ten good bananas, I will take this banana out of your ass."

"NEVER!" Yelled the hedge troll, while other apes who heard the commotion gathered around to see what the wise DFV ape was doing. "There is no banana up my ass. I will never buy your banana. I'm just climbing this tree for my hard earned bananas like every one else."

Some of the other diamond handed apes saw through the hedge trolls lies, despite many of them being retarded, and joined wise DFV. Happily shoving their own bananas up the hedge troll's naked uncovered ass and demanding their own ten bananas.

The hedge troll continued to lie. Claiming that the bananas were not worth anything and refused to buy them. All while continuing to fuck the daylights out of the economy tree.

Annoyed. The apes demanded more bananas in payment. All while shoving more of their hard earned bananas up the ass of the hedge troll.

Now all the smooth brained, diamond handed, apes spend their days proving again and again that the hedge troll is fucking economy, until eventually no more bananas can fit in the hedge trolls ass. Causing his ass to explode in an event the apes call the "MOASS".

All the while. The other woodland critters refused to believe the apes. "He couldn't be fucking the economy tree. The media fish from the main stream said he didn't and we believe them."

Little did they know, the media fish were friends of the hedge ape, who would give them bananas to distract the woodland critters from his evil deeds.

The apes refused to quit. Since they knew they were right they soldered on. Gathering more and more bananas to shove deep into the hedge troll's ass.

Now children... I am sad to tell you that this story is not yet finished.... The final chapter is still being written, but I can tell you how I think it will go.

Soon. The hedge troll will be forced to stop fucking the economy tree, and buy the bananas out of his ass with his whole horde of stashed bananas or just explode in the great fortold "MOASS". Which will result in the whole forest again have a fair and equal share of the the economy trees banana bounty while the brave diamond apes celebrate on the moon with their lambos.

The end..... game is coming....