

August 15, 2004     The Rain Bitch and Rancid Asshole birthday run

What a beautiful day for a hash. The pack gathered for Rain Bitch's birthday co-hosted by a "mystery hare." The trail started at a park in the Heights. The pack was greeted with an immediate "check" which divided us into 3 packs. The majority went to the far left along the side of the bayou and found the first "false." The second pack crossed the bayou into a cemetery just to find another long "false." The group that went to the right found "true trail." The pack remained divided until the end. Down the road we went only to find another "false." Il Castrado and I deviated from the road and found trail along another part of the small bayou. Bush Snapper promptly joined us. He helped me up a small, tricky bank. Being the nice person that I am, I proceeded to help the next twenty people over this tricky part. By doing this, I moved to the end of the whole pack with Snatchaterriass and Just Jaime.

Snatch, Jaime and I walked along at a brisk pace. We were for a short time joined by Will He Peter who was looking at the map and told us to "go south on Airline." That'd been nice if we were anywhere near Airline or if it was anything near accurate. "Poorly written instructions" he claimed.

Following the trail quite easily we came across some chalk arrows followed by the letters DTBW. Thanx Dick. Catching up to numerous other walkers, Scream Cheese, Beam Me Up Twatty, Orhea amongst others. We walked past Canino's and the Farmer's Market. I jumped in quickly for some oranges! Mmmmmmm. Suddenly we were passed by Geek. Are we in trouble??? No, we were still on-on. Cutting through a poison ivy filled alley we found our way to Rancid Asshole's new backyard. Now we knew who the mystery hare was.

People were hanging out in his pool and enjoying some fine beverages. Another righteous circled ensued staring Butt Pirate as our religious advisor. Happy birthdays were wished to Rain Bitch and Rancid Asshole. 3 newboots were welcomed, but the circle was lost when the "reboots" outnumbered the rest of the hashers. Welcome back from Cardiff everyone. Glad you returned safely. As for the rest of you, get your asses to the hash more often, you wankers!

Your scribe,  
Tuna pucker