The Hunger Trails - Catching Vittles
Hares: Tender Vittles, Speed Bumps, Parson's Nose

First, to give you an idea of the neighborhood, I stopped at a gas station to purchase Four Loko before the run. They had every flavor imaginable, plus ones that I had never heard of. Gotta love the ghetto. Trail wound its way back and forth through forest and shiggy occasionally crossing over streams and under pipelines. I use the term stream loosely here because most of the bottom was covered with disused tires and there were occasional shopping carts and cars in the water. The first beer check was excellent and had many hobo relics for hashers to gaze at. The second was, however, on the edge of a park that was actually a high-tech mosquito farm. I had to jog back and forth while drinking my beer so as not to get eaten. Then we entered the deep shiggy. You know, the kind with the sharp fern/palm things and the invisible thorny vines that wrap around your legs and stop you dead in your tracks. Midway through the thorns, and on top of a fire ant nest, we did, in fact, catch Vittles who swore that “there was a jeep trail around here somewhere.” ‘Trail’ then proceeded out to a large vacant lot that I was informed was once a school. It’s closing must have crushed the dreams of many children - a fitting end for the Hunger Trails.

Jennifer Lawrence was not on trail, but shiggy like this was

Virgin: Just Pyab, Liker of Hares
Reboots: a bunch of dumb wankers and 1 baby
Analversaries: McPisser – 19 years of hashing; Cream on my Back – 4 years of hashing; Chopped Liver – being able to drink again; Dickrectionally Challenged – Just became old
Get a Life: Biceptual – 25 runs with H4
Visitor: Tight Ass from Sydney Australia

This week’s crimes included (but may not have been limited to):
Geographic moron who thinks that Sydney is near Hamersley: Ramrod
Too many view checks: The Hares
Confusing Roll Model: Just Michelle
Having a cold vagina ice cream social: Spin Cycle, Cock in a Box, Pull the Prick Out
Fashion faux pas: Parson’s Nose, Cream on my Back
Being a stupid racist: Just Jesse
Missing toe tag: 101 Donations, Save a Horse, Ride a Mole
Lack of conviction: Speed Bumps
Caught twice on trail: The Hares
For wasting beer: Tender Vittles
Cheating the pack of 1/2 mile of beautiful shiggy: The Hares
Exposing the pack to mosquitoes with syphilis: The Hares
Still having the Hash Shit: Just 4 Men
No hunting on trail: The Hares
Booaclur (not sure what that means, but that’s what I wrote): Rancid Asshole, Tight Ass, Duke of Puke, Ass Swipe
Bestiality: Just 4 Men
Killing buzzing mosquitoes: Buzzkill

Brass Monkey H3 run #100 is this Saturday (11/23/2013), see the BMH3 facebook page or the H4 website for details.

“May the cookies be ever in your flavor.” - Sesame Street (The Hungry Games: Catching Fur)