

The Cold Moon

Run #289

Tuesday, December 1st, 2009

Arrrrrghh, Arrrrrghh, Arrrrrghh, Arrrrrghh, Arrrrrghh, fu*king Arrrrrghh, (I know that I am mangling his name, but at this point I really don't care.) He was supposed to be the scribe for this evening's jaunt. Anyway, after waiting the appropriate 17 min past 6:30, the hare finally left, followed by the small after 12 minutes or so. As I was walking, I was soon in the back and fading fast. Even after a month, I am still wondering how we went east, and kept making left turns, only to end up south of the run start which was also the end. My internal compass must have been off that night.

Chicken Poop finally managed to get most of the pack out on the patio for down-downs (it was much warmer inside) and they went something like this. Please bear in mind that I can't read about half of Arrrrrghh's writing. What is he, a doctor? Here is his notes:

Chicken Poop did the Hashit demo for the absent Flabio

Bumfuck this day in history

Dairy Queen is bi North South interhash

Not enough people signed up for the Christmas party, NOEL on the regos

Bubblehead will do anything for a beer (*I wonder if that is really true*)

Zap own a cat

Who Put Cum in My Ass has a Dec birthday

Dogfish got bombed in Hawaii then spanked his monkey

Chicken Poop drinks cider, pinky extended

Glow Worm cleared the table

CFR that is a gay ass shirt, what is that, a flesh t...d kimono?

Chicken Poop is hashit....just because it looks so damn good on him

Johnny Cash is on the tube

It wasn't in the note, but I am pretty sure that Heaven's Gate drank for being the hare

Yours in hashdom.....