

The Flower Moon
Run #256
Tuesday, May 1st, 2007

It was another sunny Tuesday evening in San Diego and a motley band of lunar-tics showed up at La Costa park & ride for the 256th Full Moon run, hared by the lovely In-Cum Snatch and the infamous Deep Throat. Being May 1st it was May Day, and much of the pack turned out in red attire even though most of them had no idea what May Day was all about.

At hare lies Deep promised he was haring a quarter of the trail live, his first live hare in about 4 years, and that In-Cum Snatch would be doing the rest of the trail. We suspect that he wanted to follow In-Cum Snatch on trail but was simply incapable of keeping up with her. Whether he actually went even ¼ live is still in doubt.

After some typical Deep-esque zig-zagging through the back streets of Encinitas, the pack finally blew through a check that BORT had marked the wrong way, thereby losing the entire pack for a considerable amount of time. A few of the pack were even forced to return to the start to find the map to finish, but most however managed to find the On-Inn at Uncle Duke's, a little dive bar at the corner of Pacific Coast Highway and Diana St.

Upon arrival at the On-Inn, Deep supplied the pack with chili and fixin's at Uncle Duke's, which was quite a treat and much appreciated since there was no easy food to be had at the bar or nearby.

At down downs, Doktor Dive, the most awesome GM in the history of hashing, gave the best down downs given by anyone ever. Virgins included Barbara, Carmen, Jerry and Dave, however Jerry and Carmen left before down-downs leaving their fellow first timers at the mercy of the pack. Somehow they survived their first down-downs by supplying a couple of lame jokes.

Visitors included Kumoniwannalaya, a hasher from Biloxie H3 who happened to be in town. We didn't want to see any of his body parts so we made him sing us a song but there wasn't anything new he could teach us.

Welcome backs included Bridgette, I'll Eat Anything and Spank My Seamonkey. Bridgette left early and we were left to be charmed by Spank & Eat Anything's vaguely explanations for why they haven't been to Full Moon Hash even though they live in the area and we've run here several times lately.

It was at about this time that Burnt Tatas and Bone of Arc finally arrived in from trail and were given recognition for their lesbian adventures on trail.

Hawkeye was also called up for autohashing and managing to pick up virgin Carmen on the way to the On-Inn.

In-Cum Snatch was called for trail violations – using circles with crosses as checks, thereby losing many in the pack who'd been shown the trademark bum check at chalktalk.

BORT was called for mismarking the check and losing the entire pack, and for running the Boston marathon.

Tatas was called up for paying for Doktor Dive when it's only \$2 at Full Moon but never when it's \$7 at SDH3, however she retaliated by telling her story of how she took pictures of him in his underwear at for use in a security poster at work but then showed the pics to all her friends at work.

Getting to the end, the hares were called up and everyone gave them the usual shitty trail song that they well deserved.

Finally, for Hash Shit nominations there were Chicken Poop for four more years and Deep for not explaining the proper check marks to In-Cum Snatch, however it was Hawkeye who won the coveted boobie-prize, turned in by his wife Fairmount for getting lost in his own neighborhood, what an idiot!

All in all it was another great hash.

Scribe for the evening, Dr.Dive