

The Hunter's Moon

Run #287

October 1, 2009...



The trail was about 6.9 dog miles. The **Happy 15th Birthday/Tribute Trail to Murphy Brown** was laid by Deep Throat, Ass Transit, Boyz 2 Men, and help from Spreadsheet, and IceBox. Murphy homage included **meatloaf** with dog-bone shaped garnishes, t-shirts for the **hares** with a blown up photo of Murphy's gorgeous face, and trail was laid with a mixture of flour and Murphy's ashes. Seriously. The 4-mile jaunt around Encinitas and Cardiff was lovely, and the **beercheck** in the Salvation Army parking lot was lacking the couch that had

been there last time, but it had gained a super hot beercheck waitress, Spreadsheet, so all was well in the universe. In fact CFR was nominated for **Hash Shit** for the impropriety of not taking a beer from such a sexy and awesome beercheck-tender.



At the On-In (The Office) Deep Throat bought everyone's first drink in honor of Murphy. Ass Transit made mountains of **delicious** meatloaf. Sides included rice, gravy and not one... not two... but SIX salads. First-timers Emily, Bobblehead, Joseph, Rob and Josh thought they had fallen into the best hash ever!

It must have been fun because I can't really read my notes about the down downs. (Also I think Chicken Poop was on a roll!) Captain Zero couldn't eat the food because the "Captain Zero Diet" is only crème filling for cum enhancement – he had to settle for a lady finger at VG's. Nookie tried to explain something but no one would let her finish until she defined "diddling," which in Nookiespeak, is "when you FUCK". Spreadsheet trumped Bobblehead with an announcement about who-knows-what because the bitch fight eyes were funnier. There was a fundraiser the following week for Dork, who was named GM at that same On-In one year ago.

And likely not a coincidence, this was the 23rd Analversary of the Full Moon Hash, and Deep Throat, decade-long GM, is leaving for an undisclosed amount of time; he will be missed for however long that is. And Murphy will be missed forever, but at least we have a heckofagood time to remember in her honor. (And once you're on her...)

