

The Worm Moon
Run #242
Tuesday, March 14th, 2006

It just happened that the *Full Moon* fell on a *Porter's Pub* night, so it was a case of Porter's gets wormed. The originally scheduled hare, **Dork**, was filled with so much dread that he ended up in the hospital and couldn't hare. (Seriously, he did have a very serious problem but he's doing fine now.) So at the last moment, **Peter Cock in Tail and Barbie Biker Bitch** jumped in the laid a trail. It included a turkey-eagle split (rare for a *Porter's Pub* run) and the eagle used *Full Moon* checks to make things a little different. I wish that I knew more about the trail, but as a walker, the pack quickly got way ahead of us. And in the spirit of **Dork** I decided to short-cut back to the start.

Back at *Porter's*, I was somewhat surprised to find that **Mr Roarke and Captain Zero** and several others who had also kept up with the traditional of short-cutting back and were already back at the Pub.

Since **Deep Throat** was MIA, down-downs were doled out by **Who the Fuck**, the *Porter's* GM. I should have been taking notes but I forgot (was too busy listening to down-downs's and munching on the wondrous salad we had).

I drank for being the *Porter's Pub* Hashit as well as a stand-in for the *Full Moon* Hashit. And then I don't remember much more than that except that **Jam Me Ram Me** was picked as the next *Porter's* Hare.

All in all it was a fun evening.

Glow Worm