

The Wolf Moon
Run #413
January 16, 2020



The start was at a bar named Two Seven Eight on 5th Avenue. It was a week late thanks to **Glow Worm** looking up the wrong dates for the Full Moon. But on the bright side, it was dry this week.

Trail headed over to the North end of Balboa Park going around and behind the Marston House with a feint toward the canyon along the 163, eventually headed west along Spruce Street to the Spruce Street Suspension Bridge where the 1st beer check was held. Trail continued into the canyon under the bridge, looping around to head across bridge to the 2nd beer check which looked surprisingly like the 1st beer check. Then it was just a short way back to the start.

No one could remember who the current hashit was so **Mouth Full of Clams** was the stand-in. Visitors **Ghetto Man** and **Justina** drank followed by Joe, a complete virgin. **Glow Worm** drank for getting the dates wrong. Just **Joe** drank for not wanting to enter a canyon without permission. **Easy Going** earned the **Corgi Bear** Fuck Grape Jelly patch. **Justina** was recognized for enjoying the boob checks a little too much.

The hares, **Corgi Bear** and **Strap-on-a-Thon**, drank for seemingly laying way to many dick checks for ones that don't like dicks. **Stella** drank for trying to help the hares by laying an extra boob check. The hares drank again for having two beer checks at the same location even though the beer cooler had been moved about 10 feet from where it was at the 1st beer check. **Glow Worm** drank for staying at the beer checks.

The hares drank again for allegedly scooter haring. **Mouth Full of Clams** fucked up the Beer Run song and was awarded a down-down. Hashit went to **Glow Worm** for fucking up the dates. Finally, the hares drank for a shitty trail and last but not least, our Host, Pete was rewarded with a wall of boobs.

All in all, it was a fun (and dry) trail.

So until the moon is full in the sky once again, I remain your humble scribe. -**Glow Worm**-