

# Pinelake Hash #1187

## *Enigma Wrapped In Shit*

It's a sad day when the Bimbo has to write the Hash Trash. I didn't do trail, so all I can write is hearsay, lies, rumors, whispers, half truths and drunken speculations of a good trail I never ran.

What I do know is the Hare, **Enigma Wrapped In Shit**, obviously suffering from Erectile Dysfunction, e-mailed three days prior with his grand and over-compensated scheme. A live trail, with: CBs, YBF trails, and checks. On a five-mile trail that didn't connect to the start nor the end.

Using only 5 lbs of flour.

By himself.

Oh, and this is his *virgin* trail. **Starwhore** and I smelled Hashit.

After 3 loooooong e-mails stressing concepts of *Keep It Simple Stupid*, line-of-sight Hash marks, A *lot* more flour, shortening the trail and so on... the Hare said he was ready.

Saturday morning, not having to bring beer nor orange food, I went to my favorite choke-and-puke for breakfast. I met two hot prospective virgins, and all was well until one of them asked for my Hash name. Wait, how does she know...? Her name was **Shitty Bitch**, who hadn't Hashed since 1992. She asked about **Ass Cracker** and **Rat's Ass**. A sign perhaps of that day's Hash? What to not expect?

Almost overslept; arrived at the start with only the mugs and down-down beer. Found most Hashers wandering aimlessly around, including the Hare (scary), with a few hiding behind cars. Hare finally meandered off, and while the rest of the pack gathered by the chalk marks, **Wine Ho** and **Red Eye** sneaked out for a head start. The pack seeing the Heinies of both decided it was time to Head! (Who said Head!) -out. **Deposit Slit**, **Shiggy Pitts** and I headed to the end: Krust Pizza, down by South Cobb and Bolton Road. The Hare had earlier negotiated \$7 pitchers of Bud, Bud Lite, and Heineken. We never made it past the Heineken. (Besides this is *PH3*, not *AH4*). Ahhh; now to relax, sip Heinie, and wonder: *is it, or is it not going to be a Hashit?* **Enigma** kums in after 54 minutes. *Hmm...* Then **Slippery When Wet** calls up. She, **Hot Pocket**, head-starting **Red Eye**, **Tailgunner**, and **Mother Ducker**, not wanting to stink up their sneakers in the creek, boxed to the wrong pizza restaurant. **Slip** and **Ho Po** were hurting, so a quick drive down and they and **Red** were picked up and driven to the end. **Tail Gunner** and **Mother**, after getting end directions, walked.

After 1½ hours everyone's in. Whispers of good trail, stinky creeks, some mislaid marks and a blow job. *BJ?* Pack hit a check, found trail or accidentally shorted a looped trail and a CB6, leading back to the check. FRBs were seen going over a map of the trail with **Enigma** at the end.

Serving smooth Yuengling Light, circle was held.

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FRBs: **Little Easy** and **Everqueer**.

Picked Up: **Slippery When Wet**, **Hot Pocket** and **Red Eye**.

FBI's: **Wine Ho** and **Minnie Brew**.

Hired Snatch Wannabe: **Everqueer**.

Head Start: **Red Eye** and **Wine Ho**.

Spilling Beer: **B3**

Hash Twins (Black Shirts): **Mother Ducker** and **Butt Floss**

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The rest of the trusting wankers that showed up and not yet mentioned: **In My Behind**, **Advertising My Sweet Ass**, **Long and Red**, **Trannie**, **Star Whore**, **Breach My Piece** and **Magic Carpet Muncher**.

Way-late DFL and stand-in for Hired Snatch: **Sliced Bush**; showed up at the start @ 3:15pm, made it in to the end @ 5:43pm; 20 minutes after the Hash left the restaurant. **B3** went back for pizza and **Sliced** walked in a minute later. Even though he had Hashed in Japan and recently Atlanta, he didn't know what a CB was, hadn't developed trail smarts, didn't know about end directions, confused kiddie chalk marks for Hash marks and so on-on... Still, he liked trail. Was advised by **B3** to attend chalk talk in future or go to end.

**B3** demonstrated new way to save spilled beer at circle: Lie on asphalt, put mouth to beer flow, have another Hasher press **B3**'s head down with hand.

On-On! –*Ballerina Booty Boy* Sent from my Verizon Wireless BlackBerry (Technology Down-Down)