

PineLake House House Harriers

Because Life's Too Short To Drink Cheap Beer

Run #577

dead root - sage hill (go figure)

1/17/98

Houndz - Rat's Ass ... Mushroom ... Show Uranus ... Up The Ass (UTA) ... Lost Cause ... Boner ... Screw Ewe ... Dr. Doo Doo ... Bitch with an Attitude ... Asscracker ... Redeye ... Slippery When Wet ... Andrew McClure (3x) ... Bone Appetit ... Try Me Buy Me ... Whiner ... Mommie Dumbest ... Soft Balls ... Andrew Gostel (1x) ... Corinne Gostel (1x) ... Jeff Daskal (1x) ... 4" Hole ... Lame Bahrain ... Jason Moore (2x) ... Denise Moore (2x) ... Hog Heaven ... Cums Collect ... Hired Snatch ... the original Killer Bee ... Greg Brakel (2x) ... Pull My String ... MC Hasher ... Hand Tossed ... Rock Hudson ... Wilma ... Tired Dick ... Miss Deed ... Wet Dreams ... Butt Nutt ... Ramjet ... Melon Balls ... Travis Epperson (1x) ... Sneak-a-Peak ... Mr. Twister ... Tastes Great ... Coffee Bean ... Tonto ... Jennifer Herndon (3x) ... Kooler Killer ... Spread Eagle ... Dumbell ... Whore Moan ... Barf Bag ... Redneck Mutha ... Below the Waist ... Hang Up

With AH4 hashing in Macon, it was to assumed that we'd have a grand turnout at PineLake this week. However, with **Dead Root** as the hare **and** the start at Sage Hill ... well, let's just say that some of the faithful ran away and hid under their beds, cowering with fear.

So there we were, in the Harris Teeter parking lot, praying for the sun to come out and warm our frozen butts. Our hare decides to give special instructions before we leave (however, never explaining the double headed arrow we would encounter later), which was a good thing since we had 4 virgins. We left promptly at 2:47 pm (what? the hareline says 2:30pm?) and proceeded down the big hill behind the shopping center toward the south fork of Peachtree Creek. **Rat's Ass** (that would be me) found flour up Old Briarcliff Way and on into the woods, heading towards the soccer fields at Emory.

Oh that tricky hare, faking us into thinking we were going to Emory (huh, **Bitch w/ an Attitude**), when instead we climbed the big ass hill up to WAGA and onto Briarcliff. From there, a typical Dead Root ploy ... oh, no, let's not lay flour to identify the trail ... I'll leave a message written in chalk as to where to go next. A thoroughly confused pack finally found it's way to Kay Lane (thanks to that wily **Rat's Ass** again), Helen Drive, then out onto Johnson Road. More neighborhoods from there did ensue as we wound our way through Lenox Park et al.

Lenox-Wildwood Park yielded a bit of a refuge from the roads until we hit Lenox Road itself, and followed it until the railroad tracks. Whoa, go figure ... a check from hell. Hmm, first mark a half mile down the tracks ... that's nice. Oh but it brought the pack together nicely. That is, until we ran the tracks for the next mile and a half, all the way back to Sage Hill. **Two** BN's later, we finally straggle in to the Root homestead. Ahh, nothing like a nice cold *premium* beer to forget all about an unofficial Hashshit.

Down-downs for the virgins and other Rule 6 violations, and the On-On at Mellow Mushroom. There you go. It's 11:48 Saturday morning and I still have to make copies of this trash - gotta go.

Scribe: **Rat's Ass**