

**PH3HashTrash#601PH3HashTrash#601**  
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Tonight's regularly scheduled program, "As The Bullshit Turns," is being preempted for a very special presentation.

PineLake House House Harriers

and

**Because-Life's-Too-Short-To-Drink-Cheap-Beer, Inc.**

proudly present

"Leave It To Beavis"

Beavis: "Gee, Wally, waddaya wanna do today?"  
Bullshit: "I dunno, Beav. I was kinda thinkin' about hanging out with the gang in the creek."  
Beavis: "Can I come to?"  
Bullshit: "No, you lunkhead ... it's only for us grown-up guys. Besides, there might be girls there."  
Beavis: "But I got an idea, Wally."  
Bullshit: "Stop calling me Wally."  
Beavis: "What if we, like, play tag, and all the guys try to catch us, and we run real fast and try to trick 'em and everything."  
Bullshit: "Aw, Beav, 'member last time you tried that, they all caught up with you 'cause you messed up, and they gave you that wedgie and told you that you stink?"  
Beavis: "Yeah, but this time you can help and it'll be real neat."  
Bullshit: "I'll think about it. But if Eddie Haskell finds out about it, he'll really be sore atcha."

So the Beav and Wally, um, er, I mean Bullshit, call all their friends and tell them of this idea they have for a "hash". Seems Eddie Haskell has rubbed off a bit on the boys, as they plan on drinking beer at the end. Anyway, 2:30 rolls around that Saturday afternoon ...

Beavis: "Gee, Wally ..."  
Bullshit: "I told you to stop call me that."  
Beavis: "Gee Bullshi .... wait, mom & dad won't let me use that word, Wally."  
Bullshit: "Whatever."  
Beavis: "Look at all the kids. Gosh, I don't even know some of 'em."

Bullshit: "Well, those guys there, **Paula Patula, CJ Trupp, Jennifer Fallis, & Scott Singler**, they're new. They came 'cause they heard we were going to give you a pink belly."

Beavis: "Yeah, but they gotta catch me first!"

Beavis and Bullshit then utter some nonsense about just having come back from Bolivia (Ward and June still haven't had that talk to the boys about D-R-U-G-S), and take off out of the Abernathy MARTA parking lot.

Five minutes later, the pack of "friends" begin the chase, crossing Abernathy (but looking both ways first), and come upon a check. Not knowing what to do, **Paula Patula** cries her little eyes out and then goes home. The rest of the pack decides not to squander such a lovely day ...

Afterbirth: "Let's play marbles."

Testiclees: "I forgot mine."

Shiggy Pitts: "Hopscotch!"

Breaststroke: "Didn't bring any scotch."

Niplets: "Spin the bottle."

All the girls: "Eeeewww!"

They finally remember that they are supposed to try to catch Beavis and Bullshit, but by this time, they really don't care.

Rat's Ass: "I know ... let's play in the creek."

Two miles and an hour later ...

Rat's Ass: "I know ... let's get out of this f'ing creek."

Meanwhile, at the end, with all the beer ...

Beavis: "Gee Wally, we sure did fool 'em by not actually running. It's a good thing Eddie Haskell stole that car so we could just drive to the end and not get caught."

Bullshit: "Yeah, Beav ... I guess this time you had an OK idea."

By the time the rest of the pack got in, they were too tired to give the Beav his pink belly. Instead, they drank beer until they all puked. Special beers were given to **CJ, Jennifer & Scott** for being new; **Hank Elosge**, who they nicknamed **Lost Sole**; **Dumb Dick & Ride Me** for visiting from way up north; **Testiclees** for abusing the Biermeister position by collecting Bud points off the hash; **OJ** for bringing a virgin who ran away; and **Wendy Holzworth** (what a name!) for ripping the seat of her shorts while jumping a fence.

That's it ... gotta go ... byebye

**Scribe: Rat's Ass**