

# Pinelake # 916

## Footwear Fashion Faux Pa

Start: Peachtree Industrial & McGinnis Ferry Rd 11/6/04

Hares: Bitch with an Attitude & 4 Inch Hole

Hounds: Shiggy Pitts, Afterbirth, Yassir Cream Her, Pissicide, Mushroom, Queen Cobra, Donny the retard, Snail Trail, Bone Hole, 2 Crabs, One Ball, Blue Juice, Anal Fissure, Rat's Ass, Kaptain Krash, Too Quick, Little Easy, Squid Dick

The start lay some 20 odd miles outside the perimeter, nothing like a **B\*tch/4 inch** trail to bring shiggy-lovin' hounds from far and far. Some of our more competitive brethren traveled over an hour for a live trail and the chance to snare a bitch. No such luck on this day, even though the trail was laid shy one hare.

Upon arriving at the start, **BWANA** was seen making a pit stop into the Publix for flour. He was heard remarking "this flour was only \$.79 a bag, what a great deal!"

The small pack trickled in over the next 30 minutes. Shiggy took control of the sign in sheet while **One Ball** and **SD** played with **Queen Cobra's** bitch.

The vehicles: **Mushroom** arrived in a new set of wheels, looking more like a soccer mom than a wiley ol' hound. **Bone Hole** also arrived in a new vehicle, the impetuous hasher had recently won it on EBAY. His new Valkerie in tow, our entrepreneur bimbo **Blue Juice** offered the pack a bag car, bag trailer and mobile changing room.

Given the customary head start, the hounds took off across the parking lot. **2 Crabs** ran ahead, in full steam and antsy for a snare. We didn't have to wait long for the first check. Those familiar with **BWANA's** love of swamp plowed straight into a small bog. The other, more cunning hashers, followed the entrance to the parking lot up to the second check. True trail was quickly found directly across the street into thin woods. With the exception of **Little Easy**, who was determined to find trail in the bog, the pack stayed together. Blobs of flower marked a sewer line easement which the pack tore through. The trail headed up a hill to a neighborhood under development. After some initial confusion, the pack headed up another hill. Here, I must laugh, because the FRBs called out "last mark" only because they failed to look on the trees for flour. Some of us sustained unnecessary briar scratches for that oversight.

The trail then moved onto trail tracks. Here **K.K.** hoisted both dog and **Too Quick** up over the kudzu covered fence. I imagine the kids were able work out a trade, the stroller for a dog, funny, we should have had a ceremony for such an event. I should also note, that it was on these tracks where the trail sighting of **Queen Cobra** was made. There were speculations of trail abandonment brought on by owner/pet quarrelling. Your scribe, is of the alien abduction faith. Thus believing that our fellow hound had been absconded, probed and returned straight.

**BWANA** had brazenly laid a circle jerk around these tracks, taking the hounds to the right to more hash friendly trails. It was on one of these paths where our most conscientious hound, **Afterbirth**, grabbed an old mud flap, placed it in a fork in the road and marked the correct way

with chalk. Circle jerk or not, thanks **Afterbirth**. After reappearing from the woods, the pack crossed the tracks (again) and moved up into the kudzu. The vines found their first victim as **Mushroom** unsuspectingly trotted in. Here, the kudzu wrapped their viney tentacles around his ankle, pulled him down to the ground and swallowed him whole. **One Ball**, catching site of this horror, dove into the kudzu and drug **Mushroom** to safety. **Snail**, oblivious to the danger ahead, tripped on a vine and fell face first. She was left behind, a tragic but necessary victim. The rest of the pack passed without incident.

The trail soon opened up to another half developed neighborhood. After spooking a native RV'er, the pack found flour across another road. The pack moved along this road for about ¼ mile, then veered left into a seemingly innocent open path. This quickly turned into a treacherous mini-swamp, there was mud all around, even up to my calves! After hearing a congenial "on your right", I barely had time to move as **Squid** came barreling through, leaving nearby hashers mud soaked in his wake. **Donny the Retard** attempted to follow suit, but tripped on a log and sunk in the mire. Our final hasher lost this day was **Yassir**, who was swept down stream when attempting to cross a small creek.

Another 500 yards or so of uneven ground proved perfect atmosphere for the pair bonding of **Shiggy** and **Pissticide**. **Too Quick** also enjoyed this terrain, as it provided befitting mud puddles for splashing her father.

The trail ended in a wide open parking lot behind a business complex. Great beer was drunk and excellent healthy snacks were provided.

Down downs were as follows:

Shiggy Pitts	DFL
Afterbirth	Best bib
Yassir Cream Her	Least creative haircut
Mushroom	Too long
Queen Cobra	Abducted by aliens, found Square Meat at start
Donny	Lost QC, awesome fashion attire
Snail Trail	Most creative footwear
Bone Hole	Visitor-Black Sheep
One Ball	Most paranoid hasher (found club on trail)
Blue Juice	Visitor-Southern Comfort
Anal Fissure	brought receipt for \$33.65 and paid \$34
Rat's Ass	Flew 600 miles for puntang
Kaptain Krash	Emulating Tired D*ck
Too Quick	paid \$3.00
Little Easy	guessed REALLY wrong shortcut
Squid Dick	Sexiest après hash attire

Words for the day:

**muk·luk** [ **múk lùk** ] *or* **muck·luck** [ **múk lùk** ] noun

**1. large boot:** a waterproof boot made of animal skin or canvas that is large enough to be worn over shoes or several pairs of socks

**2. Inuit sealskin boot:** a sealskin boot originally worn by the Inuit

[Mid-19th century. From Yupik *maklak* “bearded seal,” misunderstood as meaning “sealskin” and then used as the name of the boot made of this material.]

**kud·zu** [ **kúd z□** ] noun

**1. Asian vine and agricultural weed:** a hardy vine from eastern Asia that has compound leaves, purplish flowers, and roots that contain a nourishing starch used medicinally. It was introduced into the United States to stop the erosion of the soil in the South, but now grows out of control. Latin name *Pueraria lobata*.

[Late 19th century. From Japanese *kuzu* .]

**mush·room** [ **músh r□m** ] noun

**1. umbrella-shaped fungus:** the typically umbrella-shaped spore-producing body of a fungus that consists of a usually fleshy cap on a stalk. Class *Basidiomycetes*.

**2. edible fungus:** an edible mushroom, especially the field mushroom

**3. fast-growing thing:** something that grows very fast

[15th century. Via French *mousseron* from the late Latin stem *mussirion*- “type of mushroom,” of unknown origin.]

**alien abduction**

**Function:** *noun*

**Definition:** a purported experience in which a person claims to have been taken away by extraterrestrial beings; also called UFO abduction

**Example:** There are many publications on ways to prevent becoming a victim of alien abduction.

Your scribe,

Snail