

**Pinelake #927: February 5, 2005  
Substantial Penalty for Early Withdrawal**



**Start: Wachovia on Hammond Avenue- Dunwoody**

**Hares:** Shiggy Pitts, Butt Floss, and Low Fur

**Hounds:** Afterbirth, Anal Fissure, Bone Hole, Boner, Boob Teaser, Canucklehead, \*To Kill a C\*ckingbird, Dah Do It Later, Donny thu Retahd, Hide the Salami, Just Brian (virgin), Just Michelle, Just Taylor, Lady DeWalt, Little Easy, Niplets, Okie Pokie Chicken Chokie, Phred, Royal F\*ck, Size Doesn't Matter, Snail Trail, Square Meat, Squid Dick, Star Whore, Where's My Nipple

***Welcome to the He Said/ She Said Trash...***

***Your Scribes: Star Whore and the newly-dubbed To Kill a C\*ckingbird***

**SHE SAID:**

It was a lovely day for hashing, even for a February! The pack gathered and made deposits at the local "Fun-hoody" Wachovia before heading out through the wilds of the office parks dotting GA 400. I asked Donny thu Retahd if he felt a little "slow" today, since I needed a companion. Of course he said, "yes" (Donny? Slow? But of course!). Anyhoo, we were less than pleased when we first dipped into the creek...after all, it was still February! We traversed a tunnel and waded through icy freakin' water. The whinier hounds were told by the others to suck it up, as it was a hash!

There was some confusion at one of the checks...even Shiggy in his bag truck had to point some folks in the right direction...and several of the craftier hounds aided the other slower ones in the pack (namely me and Donny) across a mud pit that resembled the mouth of a volcano. Just Brian treaded lightly on the mud, as he was warned by the yet-to-be-named C\*ckingbird about his first hash experience involving mud (like, being stuck in it).

We crossed the mud, tore through some kudzu, and headed towards the beer stop! Shiggy had found some prime real estate...with its own well...and was pointing out some of the finer architectural features to Butt Floss and Boner. The beer, though warm and canned (!!), was a welcome site after the first part of the trail and prepared us for the road race ahead.

We criss-crossed parking lots, weaved through office buildings, confused suburbanites and their dogs, before coming to yet another creek. By this point, I was alone with Donny. Donny, not familiar with the "chick hashing honor code," was put in a rather precarious position. You see, the beer at the beer stop, being the cheap canned variety that you might see at other hashes, ran through me like Niplets through shiggy (FRB joke). I asked Donny, once we approached the On-In, to watch out for any stray hashers as I made my way into a secluded patch of weeds. Donny bolted. Yes, he left me ass-in-the-wind on my own. He didn't move that fast on trail! Thankfully, I was DFL, as usual (or, should I say, ASS usual), and no one was privy to my business.

We gathered for beer and camaraderie at an abandoned lot, relaxed in our lawn chairs, enjoyed the waning hours of yet another beautiful Saturday in Atlanta..., and finally got some decent beer! Pinelakers rule!

### **Down-Downs-**

Just Brian= Virgin Down-Down...Just Taylor and To Kill a C\*ckingbird made him cum

Afterbirth= DFL and butt plant at finish

Boob Teaser= whining

Canucklehead= FRB/ shortcutting

Dah Do It Later= Too Long

Just Michelle= Birthday!

Little Easy= FRB

Niplets= FRB

Phred= Too Long

Royal F\*ck= Too Long

Snail Trail= Female FRB

Square Meat= 100<sup>th</sup> run mug (Get a Life!)

Star Whore= DFL/ peeing on trail

**Naming-** Just Jeremy was named To Kill a C\*ckingbird! Some other names considered- AuSh\*tz, Serial Killer, F. C\*ck Sh\*tzgerald, Thai Lady Boy, Lolita, Don't Stand So Close to Me. Maybe we can use these for another English teacher...we have at least five that hash already! Coincidence??

**HE SAID:**

Hello...my name is To Kill a C\*ckingbird. I suck. Don't ever ask me to write a hash trash with ya', 'cause it won't get done. Nope...even if it is my VERY BEST FRIEND, Star Whore. I love her SOOOO much! She's the most magnificent person in the WHOLE WORLD and I will scoop out my scrotum with a spoon just to pay the penance for not writing my part of the trash. I will now go back to my apartment in Alpharetta and cuddle with my roommate Taylor, oops!, I mean, Hangs to the Right. I only laugh because it is true...

Kisses- C\*ckingbird



***"Daddy...do all boys suck this much"***

***"Yes, Jean Louise, I'm afraid they do"***