

Pinelake Hash House Harriers

Run #934

Little Easy and EZ Cheeks

Shiggy Pitt's 300th Run

March 26th 2005

I guess the 7 mile "almost-a-Darkside" from the previous "easy" Easter didn't deter anyone from making it out on a gorgeous Saturday (heck, we even managed to tear **Hired Hand** away from his bathroom-in-progress!). 44 brave hounds were on hand to pay homage to **EZ** and **Easy** - or maybe they were there to see **Doo-Doo** in a Green Dress. At any rate, it appeared that **Niplets** was not involved in the laying of this year's Easter parade, so the hounds were hopeful that this might be two trails instead of three.

At chalk talk, **Little Easy** insisted to this group of skeptics that trail DID NOT end at his house - he gave street directions and swore there would be a YBF waiting for the shortcutting bastards. While the hounds entertained themselves by trying to name every other hasher that lived in the East Point vicinity, the hares snuck off, and the hounds hobbled soon after.

As usual, Team DFL waited patiently for the FRB's to handle the first check. **Weiner Schlutzel**, **Hide the Salami** and your scribe, **Size Doesn't Matter**, decided to follow **Tail Gunner** under a fence, and still managed to catch up with the front of the pack who had found in no particular order a YBF, seven abandoned Fulton County elementary schools, 4 yard sales and a family reunion. Note: for you amateurs out there, following **Tail Gunner** is always a risk. You pays your money...

Catching up with **Shiggy Pitts**, who became the "pied piper" of Team DFL, **I'll Folk Her**, **Cocking Bird**, **Naitna** (1st time Pinelake) joined team DFL and the group proceeded to follow road... and more road... and more f*%4ing road. Just as team DFL remarks "gee, this seems like a lot of road for an **Easy** trail" we found ourselves in a creek. Go figure. After a quick tour of the Teaching Museum South (yet another Fulton County school building - is this a theme?), we found ourselves in some serious hamster land - crawling through briars and who knows what else only to come out on what I think (don't wait a week to write the hash trash) was Cleveland Avenue.

And... surprise... hashers! What the heck were they doing in the back of the pack? **Wine Ho**, **Niplets**, **Barf Bag**, and some other folks that I can't recall boxed themselves into Team DFL position. The on-over had us all a little confused (what, hashers confused?) but **Shiggy** found trail in the cemetery and we were on again. After a lovely jaunt through some scanky sewer water (so scary it seems that **Jambi**... who evidently had inside info... wouldn't run through it) we spent some more time in hamster land only to... yes... end at the lovely home of Little Easy. Hashers - lie? Never.

Down downs were distributed to the following wankers:

Shiggy Pitts (300 - bagged at last!), **Donny the Retard** and **Jambi** (FRB), **Yoron Weed** did something but I can't read what it was, **2 Crabs**, **Hired Hand**, **4 Inch Hole**, **BWANA**, **On All Fours**, and **Dr. Doo-Doo** (Too Long); **Star Whore**, **Au Whatta Pair**, **Kitty Kitty Gang Bang**, **2 Dollar Ho**, **Pull-it-out-and Sniff** (B-I-M-B-O-S), rule 6's to **Canucklehead**, **Star Whore**, **Kaptain Krash** (with child) and **Hide the Salami** (without child) **Whine Ho** (DFL winner) ; **Mike**, **Jason**, **Naitna**, **Scott**, and **Allen** drank for being in no-name purgatory, and your scribe, *Size Doesn't Matter* for opening her big mouth.

Other hounds in attendance but not previously mentioned were:

Davey Crochet, **Yeasterbunny**, **Butt Floss**, **Toothless Beaver**, **Bone Hole**, **Squid Dick**, **Too Quick**, **Busted Cherry**, **Maximum Penetration**, **Penalty Box**, **Dorothy Camel Toe**, and **GE**.

Shiggy getting bagged...



Da hares....

Thanks GE... check
<http://gehashpics.no-ip.info/Pinelake934/index11.html>
to see YOUR mug!

