

## Run 1802 23 March 2015 - Gerbils Kowen Forest Run

### AIM

To try to explain in plain English WHAT THE FUCK HAPPENED LAST NIGHT !

### INTRODUCTION

A Hash Run, normally, has the following ingredients

- A. An easily accessible venue
- B. A trail which is not too confusing
- C. A circle in which hashers avoid drinking TUN
- D. A complete lack of Central African Field Marshall wannabees
- E. Bland, tasteless food

A big fail on all accounts. Sorry folks but GERBILS failed to follow the hash code and made us all trek into the Kowan Archipelego via badly graded bush tracks that would have turned back Harry Butler. We were out of Mobile phone range which had HORSE in an agitated state all night. The trail was a confusing morass of orange dots, Tee shapes, three ways with tails, and a mix of colours and confusion that had the walking pack scratching their heads in amazement and wonder. We accidently stumbled upon the drink stop where we were forced to drink elicit "backwoods" hooch, courtesy of PREMATURE EJACULATION.

Back home at the circle, 8 hashers who thought that they might have a go at being GM in the absence of the Mangy Scotch Git sorted themselves out. SIR LANCE A SLUT claimed to have a royal warrant from SEX CHANGE anointing him as the stand in, stunt double, facsimilie GM. Trying not to let it go to his head to much S.L.A.S. then assumed the persona of a central African field marshall and lorded it over the pack for the next hour and a half. The fact that he had hashers RUNNING for TUN???? has convinced me that he would probably do very well if he decided to start his own cult.

As the hours progressed we learned that EASYs' dad used to bring the family out to these very same woods in an attempt to reduce the total child count. MEAT complained that the whole area smelt of Pine!!!. the run and walk were both given 2/10 due to the mass of confusing trail interwoven with some orange "Tagging". The circle continued with some choir practice. (everyone was off key except me), BETTY BOOP ruined the hare song. The TUN was abused, but not for the last time.

- JR was charged for having a threesome
- SQUATTER for leaving the circle
- HORSE for using PREM-EJAC as a cushion
- GERBILS for totally fucking up the run instructions
- MEAT, HF and POOSHooter were outed as techno wankers.

The Capital hashes answer to IDI AMIN then conducted the worse trivia quiz in history, somehow conned half the hash into racing each other for TUN and neglected to charge the RA for the torrential rain storm we endured. WEATHERMAN won the TUNRUN and FAG END converted to Pakistanism in sympathy. Hearing about HF's attempt to "garage" his bicycle we all then watched in amazement as DUCKHEAD proceeded to trip over the only visible and well lit item in the whole forest!!!!!!

### Charges

- The Little dick went to WEATHERMAN
- BETTY BOOP left the less little dick at home
- DUBBLE SHUFFLE received the FRB award
- BB=40, DD=50, FAG END=360 and McT=88

All up the evening was a right Royal Rollickin' Fiasco, Well done GERBILS.

PS MEXICAN THEME NEXT WEEK  
PPS RED DRESS THEME IN TWO WEEKS

Notes by CUMGARGLER