

CAPITAL HASH RUN NUMBER 1807, SIR LANCE A SLUT, HANN STREET, GRIFFITH

The following version of the events of the 20th of April 2015 may be regarded as the one true account, based on the fact that no one else will ever bother to write a different version. Liberties may have been taken, but notes were not.

The first true cold night of the season was unleashed upon a good sized Capital pack, and tempered somewhat by the lighting of the fire bucket.

SIR LANCE A SLUT set a decent Griffith and Manuka trail which had the screaming banshees of hash yelling "on on" across both suburbs. By some sleigh of foot, QUEEN LATRINE managed to stumble upon the drink stop way before anyone else and witnessed the real front runners coming in and complaining that the walkers had once again eating all the food. DATE DIVER was so ravenous that she got down on all fours and started gnawing on MEATS leg. JUST BOB and EGO TESTICLES gave appallingly high scores.

Once back at Chateau de Slut, the fire was quickly lit and the circle got under way. MCTAF stole the fashion stakes in his oh so trend setting scarf blanket. To a man the hash was thinking "what a wanker" "I bet he is warm but!" MEAT, also was warm as he set fire to his own leg. The Grandest of Masters: SEX CHANGE surprised us all except BETTY BOOP by presenting her with a pair of knickers. (That sort of thing happens to BB all the time). GERBILS, HORSE and INCIDER were running their own circle. SIR LANCE A SLUT was charged about nine times, ranging from failing to provide strippers to providing gay drinks to the hash. An interesting story was told how SIR Lance A Slut came across the drink stop recipe in a gay mag in his powder room.

In a series of negative moments: MIXO surprisingly failed to wheel out his "non official" hats charge, HOT LINKS was charged for not carrying out her beer bitch duties and SEX CHANGE failed to grope QUEEN LATRINE.

QL gave the front running bastard award to DUNNY GONE. The little prick went to SCARLETT, and there was much rejoicing and even a stifled rendition of "Who ate all the Pies" EGO TESTICLES gave the dummy spit award to CRYING DICK.

The first of the announcements was sad news. KUNT FOO from Adelaide has recently passed away and gone to hash heaven. We had a moments silence for the lovely, but slightly eccentric Mr FOO.

No updates on CRACKERS and DUMB DICKHEAD DAVE.

This thin tissue of lies was brought to you by PRIM AND PROPER CUNT