

The Flower Moon
Run # 244
Saturday, May 13

After days and days of overcast weather along the coast, we were pleased to assemble near Quivera basin in south Mission Bay Park under clear skies for a beautiful evening Hash. Meanwhile, across the street an outdoor wedding finished up just before the pre-run brief. Our hares, **Hindlick** and **Donny Osmond** seized the opportunity to let us know that the ON-IN would be at the reception where we would enjoy lots of excellent food and entertainment. They also promised beverage checks including, margaritas, blow jobs, champagne, beer and other specialties. They went on to mention one small detail – all of these would be at the end of the trail.

Then the hares were off. Okay – Donny was off. Hindlick took two steps and turned around to assume B-Van duties. Soon the pack was off as well. We headed south on Sunset Cliffs Blvd. over the mighty San Diego River toward OB. The first check was on the other end of the bridge at the corner of Robb Field. The trail took us through the park to West Point Loma Blvd. From there we headed east and passed through Collier Park West to another check at Catalina Blvd. This was a tricky one because the trail went back to the left onto Famosa, over Nimitz and through Cleator Park. Eventually we got to the slough that separates OB from the Midway area. We crossed W. Point Loma Blvd. And followed the east side of the slough to the fence along I-8. Predictably the ON-IN route went back over the river on west Mission Bay Drive and back to Quivera Basin where we enjoyed the reasonably priced sandwiches and beer at a little deli with an outdoor patio – a perfect setting for...

Down Downs-

Glow Worm got things started by announcing that they would be guerilla-style. Hearing this, I stood up to deliver a down-down only to realize that Glow was looking for someone to do the Hash Shit demo. Of course, he chose me. First-timers were next: **Shut the Fuck Up, Asshole**, **87 Short Tons** and **Ice Hole** were honored. **Grassy Ass**, **Sir Isaac Spincter** (SIS) and **Major Lying Bastard** (MLB) received a big "Happy birthday. Fuck you!"

Stale Mate and **Weed Whack Her** drank for showing up before the hares took off. Very unusual. **Father Blows Best** and **Dr. Dive** were recognized for doing manholes. **Drag** drank for marking every check in the wrong direction. [It was actually only half of the checks.] Still a pretty bad success rate. **Baby Huey** and **Bumper Humper** visiting from Denver were busted for spending a little too much time with each other at Bumper's hotel before the Hash. **Gag'n'Shag** got a down-down for terrorizing passers by from her wheel chair with help from **Goes Down Easy**.

Dairy Queen was honored for Mothers Day. **Sir Isaac Spincter** drank for being a motherfucker. **Major Lying Bastard** (MLB) was brought up for taking a call from "Aunt Rita" during down-downs. We all know it was really his crack dealer. **Reach Around** drank for having shaved balls and carrying around a copy of Playboy with a photo of Barbara Bush on the cover. **Barbie Biker Bitch** (BBB) was looking bored and glum. When asked why he said, "You know –old people." He definitely drank for that since he was older than at least half of the pack. **MLB**, **C-Fuck Run** (CFR) and **BBB** all drank for having small dicks and compensating by riding motorcycles to finally have something long and hard between their legs. It gets worse, for **MLB** failed the written test for his motorcycle license so he can't take it out on the road. Instead, he sits on it in his garage and pretends he's moving. "Vroom, Vroom!"

Then **MLB** offered a cool thermal mug printed with the official "United States Embassy – Baghdad, Iraq" logo to the Hasher who could chug a 22 oz. Beer the fastest. The contestants were **CFR**, **Manscaper**, **Ice Hole** and **Drag** who won and took the mug. Sweeeet! **Hindlick** pointed out that the reason for the Hash just popped up on the eastern horizon – a nice, big orange moon. Then he took credit for arranging the Sea World fireworks show.

It was a great time! That's how I remember it anyway.

Until next time, ON-ON, Drag