

The Original Full Moon Hash # 274

The Harvest Moon

09/16/08

Hare: Doktor Dive the Dancing Gay Ballerina

Most of us had a premonition when the directions to this Hash said "...ignore the 'DEAD END' sign and go to the end of the road. And yet there was a good turnout for this one. As usual, **Dok Dive** realized the results of some fine, exploratory scouting as he lead the pack into still more virgin territory. Somehow, no one was surprised when the trail began at a sewage treatment pump station.

Apprehensions of slogging through the marshes of Sorrento slough were dispelled when Dive took off up a hill leading us to what we thought was the sole option of I-5 as a destination. Instead he used decades-old dirt roads to bring us to the edge of a commercial development where the trail lead us to Carmel Mountain Rd. From there it was east under the freeway to some frontage trail to the north. Dive was genuinely surprised to be snared by **Drag** inside of two miles. Soon, as the pack began to catch up, Dive had a six hound escort. Before long we hopped a fence and navigated a slot canyon to a YBF. At this point most of the rest of the pack were perplexed at the site of the FRBs and the hare running back toward them.

Eventually we were lead to a swath of cleared ground around the back yards of the houses overlooking Sorrento Valley and some of its tributary canyons. One thing lead to another and we headed north to the Beer Check before we made our way around Ruth's Chris Steak House to some familiar terrain under I-5 and back south along old Sorrento Valley Rd. and back to A' and the ON-IN.

Down-Downs:

- The Hash Shit Demo down-down was performed by **Ass Transit** who was rumored to have held the giant cheese-head hat captive for nearly six months.
- **BOOBS!** was cited for taking a tumble on trail and landing on her ass with her legs in the air on either side of a bush.
- Dok Dive called for DFLs and found himself standing alone for finishing after half of the pack.
- "Who didn't snare the Hare?"- **Murphy, Deep Throat, Zap, and Lawrence of No Labia...**
- **Heaven's Gate** was called up for nominating Dive for GM three years ago resulting in this night's dismal down-downs.
- Dive was accused of ruining the stench of the treatment plant with the foul aroma of durian.
- **Isaac** and **DQ** drank a down-down for complaining about the smell not knowing that they were seated over a sewage vent.
- Dok Dive drank *again* for responding to a request from **Tatas** to kiss her where it stinks and then driving her to a durian field.

Hash Shit Nominations:

- Lawrence of No Labia for stealing the Hash Shit.
- Dok Dive won for numerous infractions cited above.

First Timers: Tommy, Whack Job, Bodsa, McCavity and other assorted mush-mouths.

Birthdays: Chicken Poop, Oh Shit! What's That? and Glow Worm.

Announcements:

- Dive let us know that there was plenty of durian left.
- Deep Throat informed us that the FMH3 next month would be the 22nd Analversary, the AGM and that it would be in Cardiff by the Sea.

Your scribe at gunpoint- Drag