

The Sturgeon Moon

Run #285

Thursday, Aug 6th, 2009

A Day Late and a Dollar Short

It was an auspicious day in the annals of San Diego hashing when the Volleyball H3 and the Full Moon H3 teamed up for Day 2 of Get A Life Week VIII.

Never mind that The Herald of Truth, Light and the American Way, the San Diego Onion reported that the actual Full Moon was the day before. The renown Lunar Luminary, Doktor C Hook Gillard, explained that due to an unusual astrological confluence, it was indeed a Full Moon in PB on Thursday, even though the moon was apparently full for the rest of the planet on Wednesday.

Dr. Gillard was unable to explain in layman's terms the difference between a frat house beach volleyball game and the so called "Volleyball Hash." Or, why the latter was even called a "Hash" in the first place.

Picky, picky, picky... grunted the bronzed goddesses who spiked balls and Gatorade concoctions on the sparkling sands of Fanuel Flats.

On the court was none other than Team USA's secret weapon for the next World V-Ball Xtreme Games...Shrimp Skanky and Dogfish. While this dangerous duo can barely reach the net when standing on each other's shoulders, they are quite adept at staring down a cross-court harriette, causing her to drop her top at a moment's notice. These self-absorbed V-ballers played on without a break in concentration, as Full Moon hashers assembled for what was destined to be a night of unequaled adventure through the urban jungle of Pacific Beach, California.

While the specifics of the trail are protected by copyright laws, the hares who own this intellectual property promise to reveal their most intimate secrets in the upcoming sequel to their national best seller "Donny & Dive Come out of the Closet."

Miraculously, some of the hashers actually found their way to the on-in at the Typhoon Saloon on PB's notorious Garnet Avenue. BORT, the resident Hash Shit, performed the Down-Down Demo Ritual before the stunned patrons of this swanky upscale wine bar. Dorkasaurus Rex was then toasted and sent a collective hug.

Big Banana was honored for starting Get A Life Week. Those who had completed all seven previous Get a Life Weeks drank.....including Big Banana, Frigid, BORT, Nookie, Fuckin Ready, and Heaven' Gate.

Numerous virgins, visitors and welcome backs were introduced due to the joint run with Volleyball Hash. Twisted sisters Megan and Dede, who were discovered hiding in a girls toilet stall, were eventually rounded up for their virgin FMH3 Down Downs.

Hares, Donny Osmond and Dr. Dive, who set the trail on bicycles, drank for confusing the Volleyball Hash with the Hare Of The Dog Hash.

Gorilla Whorefare was recognized for his efforts in making the Red Dress Run video. See Gorilla for the Editor's Cut X-Rated Version (with nipples).

Brought forward on trumped up charges for hash shit nominations were BORT, Chicken Poop, Witch Fucker and Lacy Bitch Britches. In a hotly contested battle, Witch Fucker finally claimed the prized the Hash Shit award.

Pitchers flowed, and bar girls showed their stuff until the bewitching hour of 9:30 PM, when hashers were informed that they where not in compliance with the Boring Dance Club Dress Code that evidently did not include sweaty shorts, sleeveless t-shirts and chicken hats.

On-On to Day 3. BIMBO