

Hashmas Day Hash

*'Twas the night before Hashmas, when I heard a big bump
And out in the backyard I found a big Santi Claus lump
Not moving or stirring, from the rooftop he fell
I hash in morning, I've no time for this hell*

*So I shot down the reindeer, and they fell with a splat
And they put a big stain on my back doorstep mat
So if Santi Claus did not bring what you asked
I care not, I made it! To the Hashmas day hash!*

NOTHING BETTER TO DO TODAY: GOLDEN SHOWERS, STGB, THE BLACK CLAP, SPERMIT, T-BONER, SHERPES, DIRTY GERBS, WMD, STRAP-ON, CUFFED-AND-BATTERED, ICP...DID I MISS ANYONE....

UPON MY ARRIVAL AT JACK'S IN THE SOUTHSIDE, I ENCOUNTERED A BAR FULL OF CONTRAST. SOME WERE CLAD IN GARISH HOLIDAY SPLENDOR, OTHERS WERE THERE IN BIKER ATTIRE....AND THEN SLOWLY BUT SURELY....THE HASHERS MADE THEMSELVES KNOWN AMONGST THE CROWD.

WE PROCEEDED OUTSIDE TO AN UNSEASONABLY WARM CHALK TALK AND WERE PHOTOGRAPHED AND QUESTIONED BY THE LOCAL MEDIA. MANY OF US DIDN'T SUCCUMB TO THEIR QUESTIONING...IF THEY HAD USED BEER, MORE WOULD HAVE SUCCUMBED!

OFF WE RAN, UP, UP, UP, UP, UP, UP, UP, UP, UP, UP AND UP. PAST VACANT HOBO CAMP AFTER HOBO CAMP WE WENT...WHERE WERE THEY WE WONDERED...IS IT THE HOBO APOCALYPSE???? WE FINALLY FORGOT BECAUSE BEER!

THREE TOTALLY FORTUNATE CHUMPS RAN THE REST OF TRUE TRAIL DUE TO A CLEARLY VISIBLE ON-ON PAST A FALSE. WHERE ELSE TO GO, BUT UP FROM HERE THE CHUMPS THOUGHT...UP INTO THE WOODS...THE HARES WOULD NEVER LAY TRAIL UP THE ROAD WITH SUCH A GOOD TRAIL RIGHT HERE. A CHUMPFEST WAS HELD WITH BEAUTIFUL VIEW OF THE CITY WITH DELIGHTFUL SHOTS FOR ALL.

WHERE WERE THE REST OF THE HASHERS!!!! AFTER WAITING A WHILE, WE LEFT THE OVERLOOK TO FOLLOW THE REST OF TRAIL. SOME OF US AMUSED GS BY RUNNING THE TRUE TRAIL THAT RAN DOWN THE HILL BEFORE HEADING RIGHT BACK UP TO THE ROAD. SHORTLY AFTER WE FOUND THE OTHER HASHERS AT THE SECOND BEER STOP, ENJOYING ALL OF THE GOOD BEER THEY COULD MUSTER.

ANOTHER QUICK HAUL DOWN, DOWN, AND DOWN SOME MORE (HOW'D WE GO UP SO MUCH?) TO CIRCLE NEXT TO THE RIVER, WHERE WE SPOTTED SOME OF THE MISSING HOBOS! SO THERE THEY WERE! MYSTERY SOLVED!

SOME HASHERS WENT BACK TO JACK'S, WHILE OTHERS WENT OFF TO OTHER HOLIDAY EVENTS. SPERMIT AND STRAP-ON PROCEEDED TO EAT NOT JUST ONE...BUT TWO HEAPING PLATES OF FREE FOOD FROM THE BACK OF JACK'S. THEY FINALLY BLOCKED THE ENTRANCE TO PREVENT THEM FROM EATING MORE OF THE FOOD INTENDED FOR THE HOBOS AND PEOPLE OTHER THAN THEM. GOOD JOB SPERMIT AND STRAP-ON...STEALING FROM PEOPLE WITH NOTHING.

CHEERS AND BENEVOLENT WISHES,

JBC