

THE DOCTOR OZ HASH

13 March 2016 ☺ Hash #1716

Hares: Squirrelio and Peeuuu



Patients.....	27
New Boots.....	3
Visitors.....	1
Quadrupeds	6
Shiggy Rating	9
Beer Stops	2
Shot Stops.....	1



Yes, we'll get to the Rorschach tests in just a minute, but first we need you to answer some questions about your "incident". Remember, you said that you were out with some "friends"..... Oh, that's interesting, it began with you running along the highway, hmm, I'm not sure what that would mean. Maybe some psychological reaction to the pace of modern life. Like you are falling behind. Nobody loves you. You are a loser. Ok, so you ran along the highway, and this went on for a long time, hmm. .. And then you found yourself running into the woods. And it was wet and muddy. It was dark and foreboding. There were jagger bushes and branches impeding your progress. Yes, yes, not only are you a loser, but the world is purposefully out to get you. Like the world has nothing better to do than spend it's time making you miserable. Uh huh, and just when it didn't seem like it could get any worse, you came to an impossibly long and steep hill. And you are trying to climb this hill and it is muddy and slick and now you are in pain. Your lungs ache, and your legs are cramped and turning to jelly, and they will soon just fall off, and the pain is making your head swim. You're becoming delirious. But beyond all reason you make it to the top, and the pain is unbearable. However, at the top of the monstrous hill, there was a Doctor. Uh huh, and his name was Doctor Oz. Hmm, I see. So you also have some kind of television fantasy. Oh, oh, his name was Doctor Fluid Oz. And he was dispensing a selection of tonics, one golden, one amber. And the Doctor touts the efficacy of these home brewed tonics using odd terms like: Heffeweizen and Red Ale. And these tonics seemed to remedy the pain. But the pain would only subside after you had consumed a great quantity of it. I see. And once you started to recover you found yourself running again. And it was not long before you stumbled upon Doctor Oz again. Excuse me, Doctor Fluid Oz. But this time he was dispensing a preventative medicine of eighty proof FireBalls. Oh, I see, it tasted like FireBalls. I think that perhaps there is a childhood regression here. You truly are a mess. Go on. So now you've got the FireBalls with you and every time you got to the top of a hill you had another FireBall. You'd go down a hill, then back up, and have another FireBall. Go down, get it up, FireBall. Go down, get it up, FireBall. Hmm...ok, this sounds suspiciously like a sexual dysfunction. Have you been having trouble in the sack? Ok, yea, we'll come back to this. Go on. Oh, of course, you run into Doctor Fluid Oz again. And he is dispensing the golden and amber tonics. Hmm...this is interesting. Uh huh, this time the Doctor has a huge funky looking squirrel with him. You can't tell if it is a red squirrel (because it is red in the face) or a grey squirrel. From how old the guy looks, you'd think that he'd be the grey squirrel, but it is deceptive, 'cause he has shaved off all his hair. And it is his beerthday. So you know that he has gotten yet another year older, and you think to yourself that maybe you could have counted the rings on his knobby head. Head, who said head?

So in summation..... the crux of this entire incident.....is that you went to another hash.

Posthumously, DM

Rorschach Inkblots: Midget, DJ, Smitten, OCD, Spermit, Golden Showers, Cock Net, Potty Guard, Buns, Noah, Lips'o'steel, Dirty Gerbil, T-Bone, Cock'll Do, Wroughten, Ogre, Black Clap, Rex, Sherpies, Cock Stroker, DM, Drunk in the Trunk (Syracuse), Just Bill, Just Diana **New Boots:** Just Jeff, Just Terri, Just Somebody