

GIRLS NIGHT OUT - FOOL MOON HASH

23 March 2016 ☾ Hash #(un-numbered)
Hares: Mangurgler and Tight E



♀	24
♂	32
New Boots	2
Visitors	0
Quadrupeds	1
Shiggy Rating	2
Beer Stops	2
Wine Stops	1



Good Morning mommy. Give me a big hug, I had a strange dream last night, and I want to tell you about it. It was all very strange. It was like I was grown-up. But not really. Or I hope that being a grown-up is not like that. Anyway, all my girl friends from school were in my dream. And at first it was really neat 'cause we created a club, just for us, none of the yucky boys. And every month we would have meetings at fancy places. Actually I think it was a period of 28 days, and that seemed to be significant, though I can't absorb the importance of it. Anyway, it was all democratic and everyone was nice and sweet. Kinda like Bernie Sanders just without the flabby jowls and flapping arms. Anyway, it was just the best. But somehow all the boys from school showed up to our meeting. And it was terrible. But we figured it out and we got the best of them. We taxed each of them \$5. And then even better, we decided that we would tax that little thing of theirs, too. Though, considering the size of their little things, we didn't think it was fair to charge them more than an extra dollar and five cents. Anyway, they were there and we just had to put up with them. And then someone thought that it would be a fun idea to go outside and run. And we ran all over a place called the Hill District. Which was a good name 'cause there were lots of hills. And then we stopped on a broken down set of city steps and we had a sophisticated wine tasting. Everyone was all proper-like as we delicately sipped wine from an economy sized plastic bag. Even the yucky boys drank some wine. And then we started running again. And we found places where the Easter bunny must have gotten mugged. 'Cause there were eggs scattered all about. But no sign of the Easter bunny himself. And then we stopped at an old baseball field and drank beer. And it was dark out. And you could see the stars. And we were having great fun. Even with the yucky boys. And when we finished the beer we ran up and down a bunch of decrepit stairways. And found more places where the Easter bunny got mugged. And then we stopped and drank some more beer. But this time we sang songs. And we were all having all kinds of fun. And I didn't want it to end. And I was getting all squishy between the legs when I was talking to one of the yucky boys. Then somehow we were back at the fancy food place and I ate an entire footlong hoagie.

What do you think it all means mommy?

I think it means we need to get you some professional help. It also means that you're never going to go hashing.

Posthumously, DM

♂ Cock'll Do, Bendy, C&Battered, C-Scaper, Gerbil, MC Hammer, Ear, Gaggle, Irish Trick, K9-69, Lips'o'steel, Narco, Potty Guard, Cussy, Shart Ap, Shitty Titty, Sir Vix, Steph Infection, Tastee, Urine Closet, VueGina, Just Brittany D, Just Dani, Just Kristen

♂ HLT, Noah, Smitten, Spermit, Golden Showers, Wroughten, Twerkin' Overtime, Triple Diple, Double Stuffed, Midget, Porn Again, T-Boner, 7 Layer Dip, Handycock, Bubba Drunk, Whiff, Peedom, Black Clap, Scrummy, Lost in the Bush, Sherpes, Coxstroker, Sex Pack, No Code, Uragay, Cock Net, Major, ICP, DM, Just Josh, Just Matt, Just Nate