

# Take A Short Walk Down a Long Creek

Hares: Lips of Steel, Well Drilled, IHOP

Hash # 1730

Secret Hare: 7 Layer Dip

There we were, hung-over from the PITT AGM the night before. The reason hashing was started. Let's get this party started! Hair of the Dog that bit our asses...

Leave the cool bar, out into a hot and humid 90+ bright and sunny day. A-B they said. Toss a dry bag in the bag car, you'll need it...was promised. And we were off into the depths of Oakmont. Up the hills....I mean up A hill. Down THE hill we went. I've been on this trail before...this exact trail...wrong! Into the creek! Ah, the cool refreshing creek!

Slosh, slosh, slosh, SHOT QUEST. A tasty tequila based beverage. OH YEAH!

On-On further into the stream. Suddenly, we're balls deep in water and descending deeper. Woah, there are kids up there in a deep water hole! A water hole in a stream like this!?!?!?

Hey, there's a check....no, wait....that's spraypaint. Why isn't it a check? Perfect place for one and we haven't checked in this stream yet....oh well, onward into the unknown!

Slosh, slosh, slosh...where did those FRBs go? Haven't seen them forever! And speaking of haven't seen....I haven't seen any marks in a while! Hare is still coming this way though, I'll take that as a mark.

A mark on the shore....almost hidden from view. We're off into the woods once more...directly into a cheeky check with 8 different directions! I choose up and up and up some more! Running through the forest, like a slug from a 45, 400 horsepower of maximum performance, this is black sunshine. Except we never got up to speed, because we hit the tracks and then BEER!

Back into the woods, out into upper Oakmont and through a cemetery. YBF!! Pretty much got all of us! Zig, zag, down the hill. Towards the greek food festival. Where the fuck did those marks go? Through the greek food festival for a free smell! Strange looks all around and the fuzz looks on after us as we leave.

Damn it's hot! Down toward the river and a dude shouts at us "They said stay out of the damn pool! Sounds like the hares were here! To the river..NO..past the start bar...finally, ON IN 200 feet from A, we are at B for pizza, cake, and circle.

SHIT TRAIL!