

PHHH #1156.9

Date: 7/11/7 (when's the last time the day, month, and year all rhymed?)

Hares: Full Moon Shining and Keyless Entry

Hounds: Kip(official - his 2nd hash - get the stats out, is this really his name?!), two virgins, DeliCate Cyclor, Eurotrash, HeyyOPaully, HareinmyZipper, Hand Solo, Itemized Seduction, and Weepee.

Virgins: Milo & Stich, or James as it were (don't worry, we'll get their names right on their second hash for the stats, see effort put forth above) (the latter is living with FMS under acknowledgement of Kipper).

Shunned Homeless: Hey Yo Paully - see note from wife to be Emailed by Hand Solo later. The contents of sa(i)d note were eloquently sung by the hares, with accompaniment by HIMZ and HYP himzself.

Time: 1:09

Venue: Quakerbridge Road Univeristy Plaza II and Mercer Cunty Park.

Weather: Damp (not as damp as our spirits as marks were found football fields apart).

Through the neighborhood of MidAtlantic college-mascot- themed roads, to MCP. We should have just run to the Rowing Lake but we kept the scent of hare in our palette for enjoyment and ran on trail (most of us).

HYP was first to keg (yes - it was). And it was behind the haremobil, in plain sight of the MCP Rangers. A quick fix behind the picnic table just in time to fool the Ranger making his rounds sufficed until we all decided it was best to go bakc to QuakerBridge Road Univ.PlazaII. Euro, DP, HYP, Milo Sovitch, and James the Useful Engine ran to start in varying degrees of disdress.

Most uncooked apres food of the year: Brownies (certainly wasn't Katrina's recipe). This stuff oozed down our throats, and depending on our individual metabolism oozed some time later once more. I know a go that works in the sewer department and tells me it is still oozing in an uncolagulated manner. He's a commonsewer when it comes to these sorts of things.

Undrunk keg'oBeer had to be kept cold somewhere and somehow - still eagerly awaiting to hare if any is available for the Kingston Hash tonight.

An all out food fight occurred at the end (duh - FMS was present!). On Sunday's formal Television signing at Weepee, Weepee's passenger door looked like someone blew chunks going at least 40 mph (heavy chunks).

Rumor: EpiPenis now has an EpiHome. Inquiring minds want to know the hareabouts; lacking such, you can find it by following the SFT (spinal fluid trail).

Where the hell have you been?

It doesn't take this long to
go to grocery store! I won't sleep
if you're not here. You are not
hashing tomorrow. I have a breastfeeding
class from 7-8.

Where have you been!!??

If you are feeling aroused w/ another
woman - move out!

~~Only Bank, Walgreens, DSW, Borders,
New Farm + Quick-Check gas.
I've got receipts to prove
where I was tonight.~~

~~Reschedule your breast^{feeding} class~~

* OR, go to it + ~~still hash w/ Z~~
(look at Glider-ottoman) or go with Zach