PHHH #834.4 Date: July 2<sup>nd</sup>, 2001

Weather: Liberating Libations

Set by: Hand Solo

Venue: Devon Road in Montgomery Twnship---A Park near Rte. 626(?)

Time: 1 hr and 15 -20 minutes

Hashers: Wacko, Ouipee, DNARA, Spankin' Private Ryan, Brad, Hey Yo! Paully, Juicy, Nonsensei

## GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

How befitting it was of Solo to volunteer a Pre-Independence Day Hash-otherwise known as "Celebrating the Reign of the British Invasion While It Lasted." Tho' his accent may have softened over the years, his presence still brought out all of the closet Britons of the PHHH. It consisted of DNARA, of course, and Ouipee and Nonsensei who claim to have been brainwashed by the British Education system or a derivation thereof. And let's not forget the rest of the pack who can recite lines AND act out scenes from Monty Python movies. Yes, all in all, a derelict bunch.

The hash was short, compared to Solo's usual marathon training standards. In fact, so short that only snippets of the actual trail are remembered. One recalls endless fields of corn and baseball: kinda like Kevin Costner and his Field of Dreams. One recalls Solo's signature item: long expanses of railway track running. One also recalls a dead rabbit and much speculation as to the disappearance of Juicy, only 5 minutes into the trail.

But if the hash was short, the On-In was long and the drive back to the Start even longer.

The On-In was conducted with genuine British pomp. There were bad reenactments of scenes from "Planet of the Apes" and Monty Python, three futile attempts to name Brad ("Llluiq" "Schrek" and "Dumber") and down-downs from a salsa lid. And if that's not enough to numb British sensibilities, try envisioning 7 sweaty hashers crammed into Solo's car for a 15-20 minute ride (2 in front seat; 4 in the back seat and 1 in the trunk). Yes, yes as aforementioned, a derelict bunch.

MEANWHILE, back at the start, Juicy outlines the current state of American life, some 200 or so years after Independence.

