

Run 711 Singin' In The Rain

And we did. Despite lowering clouds and mutters of thunder, a sizeable pack gathered behind Jillian's to receive instruction from our Hares, Alice in Liquorland and Twat. Alice laid down the marks in chalk and flour (remember the chalk and flour, dearly beloved) and instructed four virgins in the ways of the Hash, promising beverage delights on trail. Alice told us to watch for 'SS' on trail, at which point we were to Sing Something, and failed utterly to explain a check mark with Chinese ideographs in the middle. After the hares took off, we interrogated the virgins and rummaged through BlackSlider's assortment of canned beers – not a Bud Light in the cooler, I'm glad to report. I was glad to welcome Cheese Balls back to the circle after too long an absence.

After waiting ten minutes, the pack started out after Alice and Twat just as the skies opened up and rain fell like the spray from Old McDonald's whale. We've had rain on trail before, but never in my memory to the point that the FIRST MARK was washed away. I kid you not; we weren't even out of the parking lot and couldn't find trail.

Undeterred and directionless, but game anyway, the pack zenned up and down various possible routes, including scrambling up and down the banks of the Amtrak right of way, until most of the pack reassembled more or less at random at The Thirsty Fellow. Alas, no hares, and none of us had cash. Most of the pack headed back to the start; four of us decided to take the long way back by the river, over the sewer pipe and through the woods, past homeless camps and up onto the new section of the river walk where what to our wondering eyes did appear, but flour – True Trail. Then we saw the 'SS' under the Gervais Street bridge but inasmuch as three guys were standing there smoking ganja we pressed on without stopping to sing. We passed the Hunley replica behind the museum (could have used a submarine today) but then we lost the trail again and ended up heading back to the start GPS Direct.

As the rain continued and the lightning started we held a lightning Circle, introducing the virgins to our traditions and watching Twat and Alice drink from Twat's NEW SHOE, into which each hasher contributed some of his or her Hash beverage. Following Swing Low led by Lickety Split, I blessed the Pack and closed the Circle.

And that's the truth, as I saw it.

FingerMe

GM, Acting RA, Hash Flash, and Hash Trash