

# The Weekly Trash

Not think enough to protect you from the rain or PI. Kinda useless really. Try a condom next time.



1025/August 8, 2005

WH4 Hash 1025  
Monday August 8, 2005  
—**The Heavens Will Open Hash**—  
Hares: **Wang Chunks, Red Eye Vagina, Just Olivia**  
Start: 2700 Gallows Road, near the Dunn Loring Metro.  
OnOnOn: Neighbor's Restaurant.  
Virginis: **Just Daniel, Just Chat**  
Visitors: **Follow the Bleeder** (transplant)

Weather Forecast

	High
Guaranteed T-Storms	<b>HOT AS HELL</b>
	Low
	<b>Passed Out</b>

What a great trail, this is the type of shiggy a hasher lives for. Good shiggy, plentiful amounts of beer, drunk naked hashers – what else can you ask for?

The trail started out nice enough. **38Flavors** showed up to the start wearing all blue (blue shoes, socks, shorts, shirt, eyes, it was sick) and **ToothFairy** arrived wearing brand spanking new shoes – more on that later. Our illustrious hare, **WangChunks** showed up after setting the trail soaked from head to toe with green flour all over his face, clothing and the rest of him, indicating this trail would rock. After introducing the virgins (**Just Daniel** decided to take the warning to wear a swimsuit quite literally) and singing Father Abe the pack was off. The hares were nice enough to “bifurcate” the walkers trail, which apparently means it made the trail easy enough for **Hokie No Pokie** to manage without causing further injury to himself.

The trail took us through lots of creek beds, – some with water tit deep – and more wet nasty tunnels than a cheap brothel (and probably as many diseases). FRBs, **Just Chad** stumbled on a YBF (you’ve been fucked) and turned it into a FYB by ducking behind a

tree and suckering **Douche Berg** and others to wait. Then the rain started...

Suddenly, what had been a fairly well marked trail turned into one massive flood plain. The skies opened up on us like so many hashers’ bras at the camping trip. We followed **WangChunks** through Dunn Loring looking for the shot check. We found it on top of a HomoDepot where we found 12 inches of standing water and heard sucking noises coming from the storm drain that all woman should strive to achieve. Shots were consumed, oranges were sucked and we continued on.

**TwoLips** allegedly shocked himself on the railing to the stairs at the HomoDepot, then after warning people not to touch the railing, promptly slipped and fell on his ass down half a flight of stairs. Alcohol probably had nothing to do with it.



*Buns don't need to be iced but meatballs do.*

We continued following following **WangChunks** until we came into another parking ramp where **SSBB** was waiting for us with pitchers of beer ready for our consumption. The RA, **SCFC**, was noticed to be late. While he claims it had something to do with working a corner in Maryland, many others suspect that he was busy doing rain dances and keeping himself dry. After

*Proof that the list of things you won't do is very short when served enough alcohol.*

drinking quite a bit at the beer check, the lovely mismanagement decided to call the game due to rain so the beer check turned into the final circle.



*What's worse, drinking out of your shoe or the hashshit?*

First, **SCFC** did a head count (head? Who said head?) then got on with it. The hares got called out on numerous violations of not consulting with the weatherman, not using waterproof flour, etc and **REV & Wang** were iced down. **Toothfairy**, who had fair warning that it was a nasty trail and still decided to run the trail in new shoes despite having a pair of nasty shoes in his bag, was forced to drink out of his shoes. He promptly puked twice and eventually received the hash shit for it. Other nominees were **WoWo** for loosing a pissing contest to **TitlyWinks** ("Well, she has a bigger penis than I did.") and **MotorMouth** ran away from a beaver, though given the teeth on it, I'd say it was justified.



Finally, we realized we had a nameless hare and decided to name **Just Olivia**. **REV** had numerous stories about her, as she was apparently a rugby player with him in college. While

in college her Russian roommate would have sex parties and appeared to be on a mission every weekend to see how many men she could sleep with – to the point where there was a line outside the door sometimes. Besides a long list of names, including Finger Food, Cummunist Cockspiracy,



*A Dildo in a box! What fun!*

SweetSpot and my personal fav, "I'm here for the gang-bang", **Just Olivia** will be known as **Russian Muffia**.

One closing note: Today we wish farewell to **Dildo Shaggins** who is headed to Shanghai, China for 2 years. Hopefully we'll see her at the World's Interhash next year if not before.



Don't forget, October 1 and the **Red Dress Run** are quickly approaching. Cost is now \$70 and there are less than 200 spots left.

Check out

<http://www.dchashing.com/dcreddress>

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