

May 24th 2017

DEER DROPPINGS



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“Never Let the Truth or Libel Laws
Stand in the Way of a Good Story”

Run #950 – May 18th 2017

Hare(s): **Booty Call & Slippery When**

Location: Dynasty Spas

Prelube: Mr. Mikes

On On: Mr. Mikes

Scribe: **Wrecked Anal**

A Running Adventure.

It was a bright mid-afternoon on a Thursday. A group of miscreants are congregating in a nondescript parking lot. The purpose is to go for a long arduous run. The rewards are various drinks, "punishments" and snacks. The group does its normal cheering and booing before we set off on an unknown path to an unknown destination.

The runners take off with all haste leaving us, the walkers, behind. The half drawn map on a napkin was barely any help to our best map readers. With a barely an idea of direction, or what we had gotten ourselves into, we set off.

Many twists, turns and back tracking we found our heading down by a river. It was a scenic view down there, even though I couldn't see all of the "natural" beavers the ladies were talking about. Although, that might have been for the best. A few more hours go by before we find the door.

The door, being guarded by some very vicious, although a bit small, dogs. Some of us got held up by the guards while the rest used that distraction to escape. The area we ended up in was a large, supposed to be a camping area, but was fill with large vehicles worth more than most houses but we were on the right track. After some more trekking through the camp ground of the rich and famous, we found the symbol representing our prize. The Hash hold was near!

We closed in on the parked vehicles hoping our running companions were there to greet us. They were still missing however, thoughts of them being washed away by a river or being eaten by a roving gang of homeless with no teeth briefly crossed my mind. But I was soon distracted, once again, by more chat about peeing and more "natural" beavers. All of the walkers returned from the own minor adventures and we settled to have a drink and partake in some idle, but funny, talking. But that wasn't the end of the excitement before the runners arrived.

We had been relaxing for about ten (thirty) minutes and someone jumped up and started screaming about ticks, spiders or AIDs carrying face huggers that won't call you after. It was difficult to tell with the explosion of excitement. Luckily for **Itchy Tits, Sir Cums A lot** was there to murder the creature and save her life, or because of how she was sitting several parts of her female anatomy. Crisis now averted, and once again trying to relax the runners showed up.

The runners came back in a small trickle all breathing heavy and yelling about moose, cliffs, and skunks. I wondered briefly if the skunk was similar to the "natural" beavers we happened upon. Also in this group were the two ladies who dictated this adventure, **Booty Call** and **Slippery When Wet**. When they arrived we brought up our concerns about the napkin map but were quickly silenced with mean glares and threats of genital mutilation. By this point the rest of the group had wandered in, there were grand stories being told of our respective adventures. Many laughs were had, many tears were shed and many, many, punishments were endowed on those who were naughty.

After the singing and jeering of those punished ended so did the gathering, going our separate ways until the next grueling adventure next week.

On On

Wrecked Anal

Run #951 - May 25th

Hare(s): Whore Sleigher

Location: Safety City, corner of 55th St & 30th Ave

Prelube: Canadian Brewhouse

On On: Famoso (Superstore parking lot)

Upcumming Runs

Run #952 - June 1st

Hare(s): Stick Handler

Location: TBA

Prelube: TBA

On On: TBA

Run #953 - June 8th

Hare(s): Swings Both Ways

Location: TBA

Prelube: TBA

On On: TBA

Run #954 - June 15th

Hare(s): Lap Quest

Location: TBA

Prelube: TBA

On On: TBA