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

DEER DROPPINGS

Run #946

Hare(s): Cum Honour & Wet Spot

(trashy-est of the trashy)

Location: Aspen Heights School

Prelube: Mr. Mikes

On On: LBGs

Scribe: Sir Cums A Lot

2nd Coming of White Trash Baby Wars POP!

This run should be a Sociological Experiment on Human Behaviour. It demonstrates how quickly, seemingly educated, mid to upper class persons, born and raised in a developed G8 country, who have wanted for nothing and have been given everything, will so suddenly spiral downwards into the abyss of beer thirsty, of lazy asses, of loose morals and of unscrupulous behaviors, to become the epitomy of White Trashdom on earth! POP!

Well, the evening was sweltering hot! Before the run had even begun, cold water was thrust upon the shirts of many, causing many a nipple to stand up and beckon for attention and many a hasher to prominently display such erections for all to see (loose morals?). **Booty Call** (who apparently complained all run long) complained about not wanting to run (lazy asses) and we should all go on the same trail, the short trail. As magnanimous as I am (well educated, **Sir Cums**), I pulled a few strings with the upper echelons and altered the course of history! You are welcome **Booty Call**.

So we circled up. Many dressed in their Sunday Best. To commemorate the White Trash Run, the RA **Chip's A Whore** (aka. my bitch affectionately called 'little spoon') gave a hash beer to start the run (beer thirsty).

Then our hares gave a shot to start the run! We hadn't even started the run and were two drinks in. The crowd was rowdy so the hares explained the White Trash Run!

Grab a shot and find your partner for the run! Once you have your partner, one is the Baby Momma and the other the Baby Daddy! Quickly paired, zip-tied together!

Momma given a balloon and Daddy a plastic covered safety coat hanger (more on this later). POP! There is only enough room for one new baby in the trailer park. So

Momma's protect your babies! POP! Daddies, use the coat hanged and abort the other babies so that yours will live! POP! No one can abort a baby until the first trimester (aka the first check on the run). POP!

Cum Honour Screaming: Stop popping babies!

It is important to note that the hares, concerned for our well being, gave us plastic-coated coat hangers (unscrupulous behaviours). Before circle-up could be ended, amongst the complaints which I now believe to be a delay tactic used by **Booty Call**.... **Booty Call** was seen gnawing on her 'aborting hanger', tearing off the safety coating with her snagged teeth and if that wasn't bad enough, she bent low and made a White Trash Shiv by sharpening on the pavement! Blood will be drawn tonight! (in case you don't get it, that is foreshadowing).

POP! Stop popping POP! Babies, until you reach the first POP! check you guys!

Off we went, once we reimpregnated a few loose holed white trash women (aka gave them new balloons). POP!

JESUS CHRIST YOU GUYS! THAT'S IT!
ANYMORE AND YOU ARE DISQUALIFIED!
POP!

POP! So off we went, again. I would like to say that the run was a success and yes it was but was complete mayhem. POP! **Crash** (apparently a bitch that just can't keep his legs shut) ran off totally in the wrong direction, completely ignoring trail, in an attempt to keep his baby safe (ironic really, **Crash**, running away in an attempt to keep something safe). POP! Mayhem may be an understatement of the actual events. Let's just say, some blood was shed! I witnessed, the lovable, wasp stomping, **Broken Boner**, get absolutely rocked, slammed to the pavement by a number of women hashers, 3 to be exact. Instead of asking if he was OK, they jumped on him with White Trash Shivs a slashing. POP! High Fives All Around! The road ran red! **Broken Boner** staggered to his feet, weak from bloodletting, staggered to the hashhold.

By the time we found **Crash**, his Baby Daddy had bitch slapped him and was bleeding above the eye. Obviously he is a good learner, since he only had one black eye!

Needless to say, there was a trail of blood from the start of the run to the end of the run. Turns out **Chip's A Whore** really is a White Trash Bitch of Quality-Winning Baby Momma! Way to go Lil Spoon! And myself, **Sir Cums**, aborted four feti, a new white trash record!

POP! Fuck that I don't want no baby!

Sorry lil spoon!

OnOn

sir Came At Least Once Baby Daddy

PS. POP! means a baby got aborted!