

Deer Droppings

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"Never let the Truth or Libel Laws stand in the way of a good story"

May 2nd

Hare: Grabbin Wood

Start: 133, Emerald Drive,

The Trail of Foreskin Lump

Foreskin Lump came upon a group of strangers new to the area. Mama told Foreskin Lump not to cohort with strangers, but he stumbled over to them anyway and said "Hi, I'm Foreskin Lump" and they said "Hi Foreskin, we're Hashers!" and they weren't strangers anymore.

The Hare Grabbin Wood showed the Hashers and Mr. Lump how many ways there was to make a Trail, there was Short Trail, Long Trail, Virgin Trail, False Trail, Check Trail, Checkback Trail, Arrow Trail, Lotsa Trail, Little Trail, Muddy Trail, Trail in woods, Trail on paths, Trail through fences, Shiggy Trail, there was even Trail on water! Foreskin liked to Run, and when the Hashers took off, he just kept Runnin'

Slippery when Wet was walking, she prayed 'Dear Lord, please make me a runner, so I can run far far away' but she just walked. Cum See my Box of chocolates was walking too, you never know what you're gunna get. Don't know Dick and Mount Me walked together like Peas and Carrots.

When the Trail went over water, Foreskin had to yell at Crash, "Duck!, Crash, Duck!" and Boner was runnin' like he just got bit on the Buttocks. Dick See Cup stepped in a pile of cow shit, TNT told him "It Happens".

When the Hashers stopped for Drink and Food, Foreskin must of drank 15 Dr. Beers, when asked how he enjoyed that run by Moby's Dick, he said "I gotta Pee". Foreskin's Mama told him you could always tell a person by their shoes, where they going, where they been, if they're new like the ones Whore Slayer was wearin'. Moby punished a bunch of the Hashers, Stupid is as Stupid does.

Foreskin Lump had a real nice time, but he was kinda Tired, think he'll go home now.

ON ON

Pucker