

Hash Run Report - run no. 373: Rumble in the Jungle III

17/9/20 00 at some forest with a lake near St Germain en Laye
Hares: Tarzan, Jane (Platypussy) & Boy (Deep Throat)
Hounds: 24 & 3 panthers
Chimpanzees: 0 (although Aquasex was looking fairly hirsute)

Despite lots of events around Europe, i.e. the "Oktoberfest" in Munich, a great bulk of hashers about of 25 and three dogs appeared for "Rumble in the jungle" headlined by Tarzan, who is living in Sydney now. Quasi, a curio-run. Good man and good in time the hare, Tarzan -as expected- turned up with its genius jungle outfit including sunglasses !? Very cool. Nearly without any great problems we managed to get to our target startpoint.

Suddenly, action: the second hare Jane appeared, of course in her tigerdress, Lady-in-Waiting wore a seductive tigermask, Hot Pussy turned up in her sexy tigerbikini, Aqua Sex dressed with a elephant trunk and shouted proudly: "downwards I have another one", and the Henderson kids showed as well as their inspirations. But, where is the third hare ? Well informed hasher whispered "Boy is guarding the beer with his life !". I understood nothing; the frontrunner bastard Deep Throat is resting today ? Finally, after a quick Hash-introduction -some signs were new such as "Banana-check" and "Tarzan-check"- we started the run like a foul crowd having in mind the song "the lion sleeps tonight .. humba, humba, humba ...

After 10 min. a real great confusion: the hares made a check point, however, without no exit, I mean, every trail we tried to check ended with a "X". After a long while we fell already on our knees in front of Jane, pleading her to show us the way, but she was lost, too ! Suddenly, Tarzan run through the jungle, jumped from one tree to another, and shouted "ON ON", and the crowd chased Tarzan like bloodhounds keen on to run. We were on the way, on the real trail: straight ahead, clear and long. At the begin the ladies took over the front runner position (FRP) Attila-the-hen. This sunday we counted more heads than the men (caused by the overall attraction of Tarzan?).

The trail continued more sneaky, nettles and thorny plants slowed down our speed. Aqua sex took over the FRP, and after some tricky checks Old Banger took the relay. We run, and run, and walked, and finally: BS, yes, we arrived at the well guarded beer stop. The hare Boy seems to have boredom but he did a great job: the beer was still here. It should be a normal nice BS, but Lady-in-Waiting changed her mind and threaded Old Banger and Boy "Deep Throat" with ice bits. The ice-war was opened, Whipping Boy spilled around our worthy beer, and his sister Claire named in "Soxy Lady" laughed incessantly. Disgusting ! We got them over, and sniffed out the trail again. Zick, zack, and than straight ahead.

Suddenly, I've heard a big "smatch" behind me; Grab Nuts lay down. She was fine, but HELAS, she lost her beer! Apparently Grab Nuts got her spiritual answer: to run the Paris/Versailles or not to run, that's the question ? The last part was an excellent trail, as I like it, and happily we all made it. Nice place to stay after the run, which invited us for a picnic; lovely blah blah surrounded me, some grown-up kids played foot ball or played with the rugby ball, and - yes- after an eternity we started the circle.

It was a good run, however, not long enough.



Down-downs:

- Hares: Tarzan, Platypussy & Deep Throat
- Virgins: Laura, made to come by brother Steve (there's a name for that)&
- Stacy, made to come by the internet
- Visitors, returnees and returning visitors: Lilia, Slack Mac, Tarzan, Ooh La La, Hot Pussy
- Baptism and being sent to Coventry: Claire becomes Soxy Lady

Criminals, charged :

- for their Tarzan costumes: Tarzan, Platypussy, Deep Throat, Hot Pussy, Lady-in-Waiting, Jennifer, Likes a Long One, Grabs Nuts, Aquasex
- for hats in the circle: Likes a Long One, Slack Mac, Ooh La La
- for his baptism anniversary and Dumbo trunk: Aquasex
- for her birthday and being an FRB: Attila the Hen
- for netball training: Laura
- for dog bouncing: Whipping Boy
- for giving a blow job in the car park: Platypussy
- for minding the beer with his spear & for dodgy announcements: Deep Throat
- for being outnumbered by the FRB women: all the men (except Boy)

On On

Likes a Long One / Platypussy







