



**MERSEY THIRSTDAYS
HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**

Run Number 25: West Kirby Merseyrail Station, on- afters at Wetherspoons.

The Pack: Jonah, OTT (co-hare), Snoozanne (co-hare), Laura, Carolyn, Austin Powers, Sergeant Pecker (late arrival), Peter Pan, Bacardi Spice, Bess the hound, RTfuct.



A wild and windy night at West Kirby for run number 25 of the Mersey Thirstdays Hash House Harriers.



OTT was obviously delighted and much relieved to find the remnants of the pack (i.e. hash flash) waiting for her after a quick loo stop on trail.

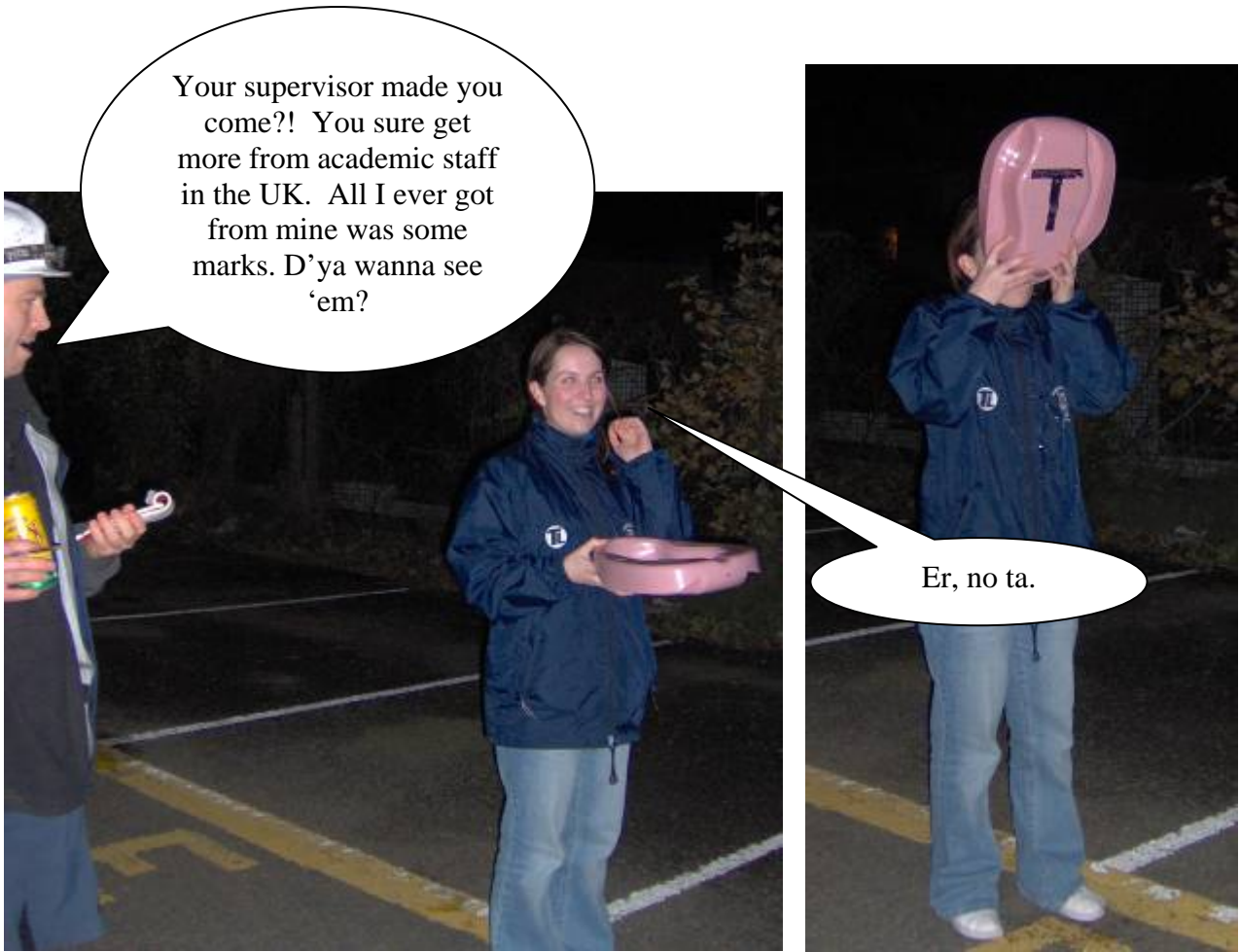


It wasn't easy to track down the rest of the pack though, as the shifting sands of West Kirby beach had blown away all trace of the trail and the stiff breeze blew their calls away up the coast.



Some while later we did all meet up at a regroup by a church. **Bacardi Spice** couldn't quite believe the wondrous hash-shit was real and caressed it to make quite sure that she wasn't just having another romantic dream about **Peter Pan**.





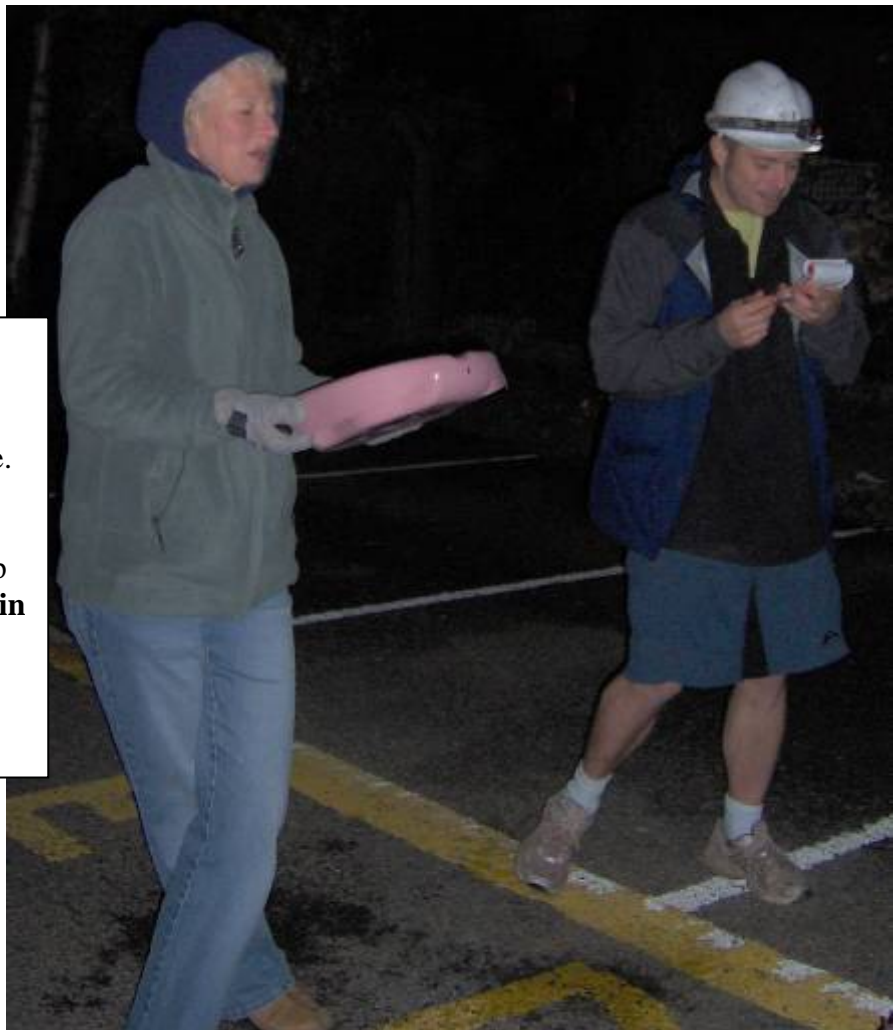
Carolyn was warmly welcomed at the circle and downed her bedpan of beer in fine style.



There was something final about **Sergeant Pecker, Laura** and **OTT**'s down-down. Not quite sure what. But there was definitely some kind of conclusion to it. A rounding-off. A symbolic goodbye.



Snoozane just wished her down-down could be over. She, like **OTT** earlier in the evening, really needed a pee. She crossed her legs, closed her eyes and prayed for it to be over so that she could nip off into the bushes but **Austin Powers** rambled on and on and on...





...until...oops!...too late. How embarrassing but not something that can't be laughed off...



I'll just act cool.

And no one will notice that my hand froze and fused on contact with my frozen left testicle



It's up to you guys to vote. Who has the roundest, most grab-able buttocks here? Hey quit cheatin' **Snoozanne** – it's not fair if you bend over

Ha ha! I cheated and I won the hash-shit this week. Lucky me. I'm not putting my lovely, prize-winning, buttocks on that cold ice though.

...wind from her ass blew out six windows, cheeks of her ass went...

