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DEER DROPPINGS



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

Run # 1038- Jan. 17th, 2019

Hare(s): Chips a Bore

Location: Baptist Church 4310 39st street

Prelube: East 40 Formerly the Pink Flamingo

On On: East 40 Formerly the Pink Flamingo

Scribe: Dick See Cup

The Run So Nice, They Set It Twice!

As a couple of us noticed the exterior temperature was becoming more tepid by the minute, it made East 40th seem just a touch warmer. We were serenaded by soothing sounds of piano and harmonica as the group gathered for a little pre-lubrication. In hindsight, we should have ordered a couple rounds of Fireball and Jack Daniels to pre-numb for the upcoming venture which, in a face full of lies, we were told was going to be a “short” one.

The wind chill was not taken into consideration on the digital readout of the cellular devices so we were taken back slightly by just how hard our nipples got (and how fast) in the slight breeze. **Wee Little Bladder** proved he was the horniest with his Gift Exchange earmuffs on proud display. If my wee little (ahem) hadn't already attempted to retreat inside out for warmth I might have even felt it move. Yes, they were that sexy.

Good little double-digit turnout, all things considered, with about equal shares walkers and runners. One virgin was present but, to everyone's disappointment, it was just me (henceforth known as **Dick See Cup**) just with a virginal face missing a glorious beard on it.

Made sense why no one even said hello at the pre-lube. Apparently, they thought I was just a random who wanted to sit with the “Cool Kids”. Somehow even as a virgin I was designated The Scribe. Not sure how that worked?

Off to the ræes! Gallivanting! A never-lying arrow sent us for a quick residential tour that turned into a bushwhacking adventure in a hurry. Good thing there were two “distinctly different” colored markings.

Chips A Whore forgot to tell us to bring our toboggans! It did not take long to realize “short” was used in a broader extent than we had guessed but with a plethora of false trails and checkbacks it made for an amazing run and the perfect placement in the trees gave us shelter from the appendage-biting breeze. There weren't a whole bunch of people out enjoying the weather; actually, I think we only came across one gent with his pooch...and somehow **Don't Know Dick** still found a way to flash a little cooter his way. Very brave baring bottom for a squat when it's that balmy out. Insert Slow Clap here.

Another 10-30 false trails later, on this “short” run, and we finally were headed in the right direction. A nice little hill climb at the end and back to into the open, unsheltered from the small gusts. A welcomed ‘Beer Near’ sigil was spotted. A quick snow-angel to announce our presence wasn't a good enough sign and we decided to re-locate to the circle up start point for the beverage enjoyment after being questioned of our late night church gathering.

The cold beer in the cold still tasted just as sweet. The punishment bebies actually became slightly icy (makes me question the stated alcohol content in them a touch). And the snacks, might I say, on point! Well done. Nothing like a good stick of meat to go with my stick of licorice and Delight Cookie. So Fancy! A barrage of punishments mostly about lying and bitching...but we should probably all have a Socialable for that anyway. I think there was even a shirt promised to be worn at the next run for the biggest whiner of the eve **Slippery When Wet**. A round of applause to **Dripping Wet Gap** awarded for her 300th (plus some) run achievement. The softest flannel shirt can be found donned across her chesticles at the next run as well.

Back to East 40th for a continuation of serenadation (just made this word up, accept it) to enjoy the sub-\$7 beverages and edible grub. This was my first run of 2019 and, so far for me, Run of the Year! Well done **Chips A Whore** and **Doggy Style**.

On-Fucking-On!

Dik C.

OnOn,

Run # 1039-January 24, 2019

Hare(s): Doggie Style

Location: Garden Heights: parking lot west of traffic circle across from green area
Greenway st

Prelube: Canadian Brew House

On On: Canadian Brew House

Run # 1040-January 31, 2019

Hare(s): Humiditties

Location: TBA *I bet she knows this already

Run # 1041-February 7, 2019

Hare(s): Crash Test Rummy

Prayer

Our beer,

Which art in barrels,

Hallowed be thy drink,

Thy will be drunk, (I will be drunk),

At home as I am in the tavern.

Give us this day our foamy head,

And forgive us our spillages,

As we forgive those who spill against us,

And lead us not into incarceration,

But deliver us from hangovers,

For thine is the beer,

The bitter, and the lager,

Forever and ever...

Barmen.

song

It's a Small Dick

Well....It's not too long and it's not too thick

It gets hard too slow and it cums too quick

It gets lost in her twat

But it's all that he's got,

It's a small dick after all

(if it's really cold, skip chorus and go straight to "drink it down down down")

It's a small dick after all,

It's a small dick after all,

It's a small dick after all,

It's a small dick after all,