

JULY 22<sup>nd</sup>, 2020

# DEER DROPPINGS



Official Newspaper of the  
Red Deer Hash House Harriers  
Established In 1997

[www.reddeerhhh.ca](http://www.reddeerhhh.ca)

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

**Run #10- July 16<sup>th</sup>, 2020**

**Hare(s): Live Hare SWW**

**Location: Mackenzie Trails**

**Prelube: ditto**

**On On: ditto**

**Scribe: Slippery When Wet**

What happens if you forget to appoint a scribe?

A story in three parts.

It was a dark and stormy night. The clouds covered the sky within an hour and the thunder and lightning scorched the sky. No one in their right mind would come out tonight.

Good thing we are not in our right minds.

**Curb** and **TNT** were hanging out when I showed up. The rain had subsided, and the storm seemed like it was going to let us play outside. I pulled out my lawn chair and sat down.

I wasn't sure who else was going to cum and we didn't have a hare so I was madly trying to figure something out.

The three of us could go for a walk??? However, soon enough **Sir Cums** **A Lot** pulls up. What? Didn't we say goodbye to him already. Geesh.

After that **Crash** and **Rachel** showed. Not together. We don't want to start rumors. But **Boner** and **DKD** definitely came together.

Wow. Now What?

Part deux

I had an idea a few months ago to do a spin the bottle to choose a live hare, but alas no one had any four.

I dug in my bag and I found a big piece of yellow chalk.



except it was yellow.

So, I decided to go for it. I was not sure they would follow me after the ten minute head start but **TNT** assured me she would. I believed her but not **Sir Cums** **A lot**. He said He was moving!

I headed out and quickly realized I did not know what the F6\*k I was doing. I didn't know the area well enough and wasn't sure how much time had passed.

After leading them towards the dog park I circled back through the bush. **BAD IDEA**. I was soaked within seconds... Remember the rain.

Then I was lost. I tried to get back the way I came but I could not find the path. Soon I heard them calling on on. I waited until they were past and forged my way out. [I'll show you the bruise on my leg next week] I drew an arrow and ran back towards Mackenzie trails.

I ran past the walkers **DND** and the liar **Sir Cums** and they called **ON HARE**. I shhhhed them but too late. **On I ran.**

We said we'd meet back at the beginning at 8:15 if they couldn't find me so I did a circle from the river around to the walking bridge and back to the cars. I was back at 8:12 - pretty good. They all said what a good job I did but then I thought why didn't they come back after they couldn't find trail.

I have to wonder how hard they tried. No one looked out of breath or was red from running. Did they pretend to try and find me? Or did no one want to bend over and make markings with the stupid piece of chalk. Hmmm?

Anyway, it's the sacrifice one has to make sometimes.

### Part C

We circled up and doled out some much-deserved punishments. Two for lying, two for being late. I didn't see a lot on the run since I was hiding from them the entire time so I didn't see a lot of disgressions.

We did try a fun new punishment for people who have be co-habituating for the last two weeks; **Crash** and **Cums A Lot**. I got them to fu%k the dog. You have to touch hands so it's tricky to do but so much fun to watch. I might bring some gloves out so more people can try.

**Rachel** seems like she might be coming out some more. We must come up with a name for her.

**ON ON Slippery When Wet**

Good bye **Sir Cums A Lot**

### Upcuming Run

Run #11- July 23<sup>rd</sup>, 2020

Hare(s): Don't Know Dick

Location: 1 Obrien Crescent

Prelube: bring a beer

On On: Hot Dogs supplied. Bring a beer

Bring some more beer!