

December 16th, 2023

Official Newspaper
of the Red Deer Hash
House Harriers

Deer Droppings

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

Established 1997
www.reddeerhhh.ca

RUN: 1225 Dec 14 2023
HARE: Slippery When Wet
SUPPORT HARE: Crash Test Rummy
LOCATION: Downtown Red Deer
SCRIBE: Laura, presently crowned Porcelain Princess
THEME: Christmas



'T WAS A BIT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

(TO THE CADENCE OF THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS)

'Twas a bit before Christmas, at the Co-Op parking lot
a few creatures were stirring, Slippery When Wet, doling out the liquor - that hit the spot!

Everyone's lights and bells were strung with care,
around the necks of most and even that of the Hare.



The Hashers, all snug in their gear,
visions of the icy trail not filling a'one with fear.
(Well, we can't speak for Crash Test Rummy,
if he fell that would be crummy).

I Like it Hard in his Santa Hat, and Porcelin Princess in hers,
everyone set off on the invisible trail, walkers and runners
abound with cheers!

When all of a sudden; there arose such a clatter!
The neighbors looked up from their crack, the ice cleats, *that* was the matter!

Away we all went, we flew like a flash!
Tore up the roads and threw away the flask (or did we?)!

The moon shone on our breasts err, I mean the streetlights shone on the breast of the
new fallen snow.

Giving the lustre of the never-have-I-ever plowed streets, a shining, icy white glow!

When, what to my wandering eye should appear, but Pucker Sucker pee peeing,
shouting “NO LIGHTED HEAD GEAR!!”.

Don't Know Dick was a'guarding, John with his two Doe a'watching the golden glow
show.

Then a little old driver, on the roads so wet and slick,
spotted the walkers, she knew in a moment to slow down real quick!

There was no holding Ms. Daisy back, more rapid than eagles her
coursers they came,
she whistled and shouted and called them by name!

“Now, Cum See, now! Don't Know, now! Wee Little, and
Prickly!

On On, Mobey! On On, Crawler and Dickus too!!
To the other side of the road! To the top of the hill!
Now Dash away! Dash away! Dash away all!”



As dry leaves before the wild and wet snow fall,

When they meet an obstacle, let really let it fly –
Ms. Daisy that is, straight across the road, to the top of the hill, before the little old
driver in the car ran her over and left her to die.

So up to the houses they walked or ran, through Candy Cane Lane, past the Griswold's
and back again (no flour remember).

And then in a twinkling, the lights ahead, the runners saw,
the pawing and prancing of each little foot, lead them to a glorious sprawl!

As I drew in my head, and ran around,
City Hall lights beckoned, the sight renowned!

We saw a man, dress'd all in safety, from his head to his boot.
His clothes slightly tarnished, with oil and grease, but his tambourine glittered, the
color of ripe dragon fruit.

A bundle of people, we all stood around, searching for the walkers,
they were nowhere to be found.

Our eyes, how they twinkled, our clothes so wet.
Our cheeks were like roses, our backs collecting sweat.

Our dry and chapped lips, drawn up in a puckered bow,
Wondering when we can get out of this really wet snow.



The gang all decided to call it a day,
Slippery lead us across the road and up the way.

The walkers were near that we were sure,
“We’ll find them at Murph’s”, Crash reassured.

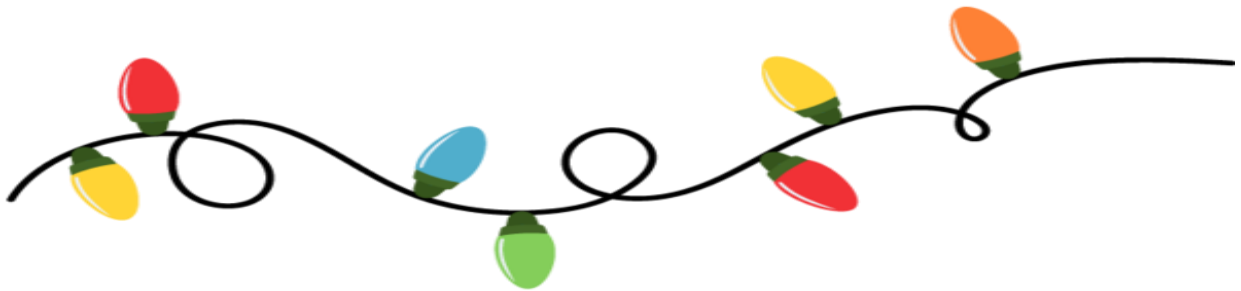
With a wink of his eye, and a twist of his head
soon gave us to know we had nothing to dread.

Grabbin Wood and Curb Crawler did just that,
Led Cum See and Broken, TnT and Pucker, I Like it Hard and PP in their fancy
Christmas Hat.

And laying his finger aside his nose, (no he does not do Coke), gave a whistle,
And away we all flew, like the down of a thistle.

“To find the others!” we all did exclaim – as Crash ran out of sight
On On was to be had and was to be had by all before we called it a night.

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU AND ON ON TO YOU ALL!



Disclaimer 1: *Grapes were harmed in the making of this product, squeezed, pressed and fermented, and hence swallowed, however no animals or children were harmed in the making.*

Disclaimer 2: *Apologies if a Hasher was not mentioned, it was not intentional and is due to poor training and poor-quality control. Please take it up HR.*

