

T2H3 Hash #586 was held in the lovely TEDA once again. With a civilised meeting point at Jacky's Bar, the day was off to a great start with cold beers for all. But, CCOC Up, just because we start at a bar doesn't mean you need to dress up, Miss Fashion! Expecting high temperatures, we were prepared for the promised "very short trail" but were bemused to find that the first leg went on and on... and on... even offering two pee stops before finally throwing in a beer stop! Hares Just Robert and Mias Boy had marked and re-marked the trail, to the point that participants became hoarse and even more thirsty trying to call each marker. At the beer stop, who was overheard looking for magic sacs? Luckily this talkative Harriette is already married! And who was completely lost after sneaking off to do some shopping? The little black notebook sees all!

We were pleased to welcome virgins to this hash, one of whom disclosed that this was her first and last Tianjin Hash as she was soon to return to her home country. This was a notable enough occasion that the decision was made to bestow a name upon her, and being quite a character, she managed to give us plenty of ammunition. This included bike riding, talking non-stop, screaming and discussing screaming. Despite the time and effort put into selecting the perfect name for her, when on her knees in the circle she became the second in recent months to self-name. More on that later...

The second leg of this run was again torturous, for opposite reasons. No pee stops materialised, and this weary group resorted to walking with legs crossed to hold it in on the never-ending trek to the second beer stop. A winding trail had us doubling back and almost crossing our trail, but stopped just short of this travesty. Cold beer was the elixir of heaven as the beer stop was conducted adjacent to a staff briefing for a nearby restaurant. Not all were able to relax into a blissful beer though, with a somewhat stressful "Shake-down" lesson on the benefits of carrying your girlfriends' bag being conducted concurrently.

The final leg consisted of all but a hardy few taking shortcuts to reach the destination. The destination was a literal circle, raised, on a roundabout, with second storey balconies adding to the locals' viewing pleasure. Quite an interested crowd gathered to enjoy the entertainment. One of the local vendors even donated a few pieces of fried chicken to the hungry-looking participants, which were received with relish and then punished with down-downs. Virgins Just BENZ, Just Cullen and Just Hong were welcomed in the usual way, and the circle was enlivened with the masterful choices of the songmeister, Never Shuts Up.

Looking stunning in naming wig and apron, Just Robert acquitted himself admirably, sucking the beer down out of the naming cock, and being anointed with the proud name of "Shaft Greaser". Next was Just BENZ, with group members set to name her "Screams on Top". However, on her knees and ready to go, she squealed "Watch Me Scream" and a self-naming once again occurred.

Dinner and back to Jacky's bar ensued, until eventually only two hardy souls were left to carry on to the Guitar Bar, and here ends this scribe's knowledge of T2H3 Hash #586: The Longest Ever Short Hash. On On!