

Halloween Hash #612

Hares Nurse of the Rings and Shadow Max, aka vampire and pumpkin, were dressed and waiting, amusing and scaring the locals as they prepared to welcome participants and direct them to the restaurant to prepare for the trail. They waited... and waited... until finally the very late RA and Hash cash arrived. Rumour has it that one was busy doing his hair and the other was having some alone time with their other half.

Fortunately, the ever-considerate hares had beer waiting at the start and those who managed to arrive on time were happily lubricated. When the scary group and late arrivals were suitably spooky, the group set out, only one hour late, into the pre-Halloween Halloween night. What a sight: beautiful women and masked men hitting the streets of the innocent community. The group's "policewoman" even found her patrol car on the side of the road, and took a picture as evidence before continuing on.

Quickly reaching the hares' Halloween special "spirit stop" participants enjoyed a warming gulp of vodka before being permitted to cross the bridge and reach the river path. Street lights reflected off the mirror-still river as the almost-full moon lit the way. Sadly, the poorly trained hares did not have the beer ready and the group waited impatiently at the beer stop for their reward and sustenance.

Wildlife again made a cameo appearance as "more than twenty!" hedgehogs were discovered in their nest before bashfully retiring (aka escaping). All Night Long, Just Daniel and Just Alex did a commendable job of locating the ill-chosen pink chalk marks leading through a darkened park and back through quiet streets to the destination.

The group was joined in the restaurant by those too disorganised or too cowardly to walk the streets in costume and the circle commenced. Despite competition from the restaurant's singer, the RA managed to call out those who had transgressed in a variety of real and imagined ways, and the scary Halloween down down was spirit-based. The group saw a whole new side of Brajerker, the lascivious monk, and the photographic evidence will be around forever.

The group celebrated the fact that the trail was set by two Kiwis, as is certainly a huge privilege, and one which was only overshadowed by the announcement that today was run number 222 for our sweetie, Tweety Pie.

Almost as if customers had been warned of our arrival, the chosen Halloween party bar was deserted. Without complaint, the group quickly set about keeping bar staff busy. The children stole the show, with the cutest stage performance ever, before following the adults on to Trolley bar.

On a final note, rumours that a certain scribe gave the beer bitch a fat lip and a black eye are wholly untrue. Let the record state that the incident involved a sheep, a black cat and a witches broomstick ...

Here ends this scribe's knowledge of T2H3 Hash #612: Huayuan Halloween Hash

