

#1525 Sauced in Austin

A couple of months ago we were infiltrated by an evil, national cabal, with the intention of hijacking our hash for their own nefarious purposes. Leaders of this group are our hares, **Ass to Mouth** and **Wang Chunks**. Under cover of darkness they spirited in a dozen handpicked degenerates under the guise of "Sauced in Austin". Drawn by the allure of cheap beer, cheap sex and sheep fucking, they were fully primed by the time Sunday rolled around.

A large pack, supplemented by our numerous visitors, gathered next to Red's Shed. The hares showed up in pink Daisy Dukes, with Wang Chunks sporting cute, lolita pigtails. You got a perty mouth, boy! Also dressed to impress was **Wreath Around**, in a stylish tube top with cigs and \$ stuffed into the top. A pink wig completed the look. Hares had requested that the pack wear white tshirts, for an undisclosed reason which would soon be revealed. Chalk talk gave the first inkling that this trail was going to be...different. A bunch of rune like markings confused the pack, but we were assured by the hares that we probably wouldn't see any of them anyway. Trail dropped immediately down a steep slippery slope. The pack lined up to slide down on their ass. I zenned 100 yards thru the apartments to a trail down into the canyon. Here I joined the pack for the descent into Barton Creek. And I do mean into. As soon as the trail reached the end of the canyon we were at the level of the swollen creek. The FRBs plunged in, first waist deep, then chest deep, then swimming! O shit that water was cold! And it's hard to swim with one hand while holding your wallet out of the water. Here their evil plan came to fruition, as the now soaked harriettes emerged, nipples erect in their wet tshirts. Brilliant! Oddly enough, the visiting harriettes loved it, complaining that there's no good shiggy in Chicago and vowing to find a similar trail back home. Good luck with that.

Trail meandered along and across the creek, in and out of the shiggy, finally crossing at the base of a cliff. The ascent was especially tricky on wet rocks in wet shoes. Trail ran perilously close to a sheer drop, finally climbing steeply out of the Greenbelt to the Beer Check/End. But what's this? There's no beer here. And it's someone's back yard! Did they scout this trail? Here their evil plan began to unravel. Luckily, the homeowner wasn't there, but the neighbors didn't look too happy to see us. Pack continued to the start for our new on-in. Not so fast, said the manager of Red's Shed, you can't drink beer here! These wankers have truly fucked themselves (and us). Plan C is to drive down to the Greenbelt entrance for circle. Some evil geniuses these guys turned out to be!

The DFL's trickled in and RA **Whale's Vagina** suffered from premature encirculation again as all the DFL's had not made the new end. Hares were called in and given the Flask of Doom, but not until they added some special elixer from Chicago, Jeppson's Malort. What's a Malort, you might ask? I think it's made from old socks fermented in santorum.

The first virgin was **just Walter w/Cums & Sees Stars**

Next were our visitors **The Cockodile Hunter** and **Wreath Around-DC** sang a cute little ditty about prison rape

Brown Eye For the Gay Guy-Chicago- showed brown eye

Glory Hole-Chicago- showed us his hole

Four Score in the Back Door-Chicago-told a joke and showed his ass

Little Trojan Annie-Chicago- did a trifecta of joke, song, tits. You go girl!

Horny Again-Kimchi Road Whore- tits

Salty Gash-Chicago

Drill In My Box-Chicago

WJEW-40-Chicago

Riot Me This, Riot Me That-Osan

Our DFL virgin arrived, **just Ian w/Scumi Seconds**

Awards were cousins **Vagitarian** and **Bonesucker** with 69 run hats

Vagitarian celebrated her 7th Hashaversary

Buffy the Barrrrrb Wire Slayer will be 8 on February 29

DFL Buffy
FBI The Cockodile Hunter
DFL Wreath Around

6 week wankers **Bloody Z-** Jacksonville

Open 24 hours(I Provide the Towel)-kids

Bonesucker-no excuse

A to A Autowankers-can anything be more pathetic? At least **3 Minute Donkey Show** had an excuse
accusations started with the first of many for the hares for no beer at the end

The Woodburys,Vagitarian,Bonesucker and Open 24 Hours were serenaded with “Incest Time in Texas”

the hares drank again for mooseknuckle in their Daisy Dukes

the hares continued with their down downs for cutting thru private property.What about “No Trespassing” do they not understand

Four Score drank for having bite marks from the night before. The numerous biters also drank

Our visitors went to the Broken Spoke the night before for 2 step lessons. They were called into circle to demonstrate their prowess. They were obviously hammered by that time last night, as none of them could dance worth a shit. Bunch of Yankees!

\$10 Blowjob drank for his hash gash bleeding into his beard

All the Sauced in Austin group drank for being twinkies in their yellow custom Sauced in Austin tshirts

our very own Ms Tx Interhash, **Dirty Deeds Done Dirt Cheap**, squared off with Riot in a quick draw flash off. It was no contest, as D4C whipped out her ample rack as Riot was still fumbling with his belt.

Next was a social for everyone who had their finger up Four Score`s ass last nite-”its on video”

the inmy box sisters,slip it and Drill My , with **Uniporn** serving as proxy for the absent

slipitinmybox

just Katherine was called in by **Porn Whor Dur**, who claimed she needed to drink more.

Producing a bottle of rum, she proceeded to chug it while we sang her down down song. Then repeated the process

Wicked Itch of the Yeast was called in for claiming that today`s trail was better than staying home and having sex with the still absent **Smutt Mutt**

Several nasty hash gashes drank

Porn Whor Dur was called in for hoarding the bottle of rum. Her punishment was to kill the rest of the bottle of Malorts that had been circling the pack. She drained the whole thing, then promptly spit it out, prompting Glory Hole to rush over and lap up the dregs

Buffy was called in for having a spitter for a girlfriend

the hares drank for mooseknuckle again. Shiggy Shag!

At this point DFLs **Garlic Press**, **2 Dollops in my Bush** and autowanker **Latrina Cantina** showed up

Latrina had new shoes so bright I needed sunglasses but was already wearing them.

After a trial by gravity it was determined he should drink out of them. Dumbass dumb ass...

Buffy drank an honorary down down for attempting,in vain, to lay the end of trail back to the start

next was a social for everyone not wearing white

Then came a social for everyone who got naked in the parking lot

The RA was requested to do his signature cooler humping, which he did after warming up the cooler with some tongue action

The Ra drank for the beautiful weather, much nicer than the snowy wasteland our visitors came from

Horny Again, Salty Gash and The Cockodile Hunter drank for sucking Ass to Mouth`s balls

Wang Chunks had a birthday too. He was spanked energetically by several harriettes. He squirmed in his little pink shorts as Garlic Press laid it on with a fishing rod
the hares drank again for getting Four Score shit faced
the hares drank again for buying Walgreen`s Big Flat beer
the hares drank for pink shorts
the hares drank for losing Smutt Mutt, who burst out of the shiggy at that precise moment as out new DFL. No one missed him at the end so there was no note
D4C drank for wearing **Divine Bovine`s** underwear
at this point it was decided to ice the hares, however, by now there was no beer and little ice. Way to go RA
the visiting harriettes were in one corner of circle showing someone their tits, which led to a tit check and lots of flashing. Thank you girls, you made an old perv(me) very happy
this caused the pack to go out of control
We swung low and headed cross town to the on after a Ginny`s Little Longhorn, where things got really interesting