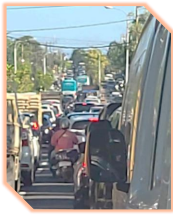


BHHH2 Hash Trash Run #1639 4 May 2024

I love to be beside the seaside . . .

Sanur @ Ben's Joglo



Just a few of the 177 hashers as they made their way along the By Pass to Ben's Haus Bistro off Jl Hang Tuah – thanks for the fantastic hospitality **Deadwood & Frankfurter**.

This was a grand occasion in celebration of **penises** but we must keep in mind the non-binary nature of these "members". One of them is a real prick . . .



. . . the other is just a bit of a prick!

Happy birthday to Flying Penis and Captain Penis.



The coffee machine at Ben's had a good workout while the Hash Cash team **Head Master** and **Toilet Trasher** worked like fury to register all the runners



Please **arrive by 3.30** to register and pay the run fee.



Never a truer word was writ than by Robbie Burns: *"The best laid schemes o' mice and men gang aft agley, And leave us nought but grief and pain, for promised joy!"* And so it was that local **banjar** activities meant last minute rejigging of the trails originally intended by **Penis Collector, Flying Penis and Sloppy Seconds**.



The bucket of keys became alarmingly full while the Prost BoyZ made preparations for the **On In** of so many parched hashers. As **Short Shaft** – our Beer Master – commented: *"Sanur is hot and dry! People drink like hell!"* Be warned.

Hash Master **Mount'n Groan** called on the hounds to "Circle up" for a run briefing by the Hares, again asking dog owners to keep control of their charges or risk having their arses well iced.



"**On Out**" was called and the Long/Short split was immediate – long runners hared off in one direction, the shorter option went in another. For a minute or so all went to plan – thank the gods **Penis Collector** was on hand to show us the way. "No – not to the beach!"

In the backblocks of Sanur the Hares had reconnoitred a cunning trail through some fairly wild terrain, herds of cattle, ricefields and tall grasses.



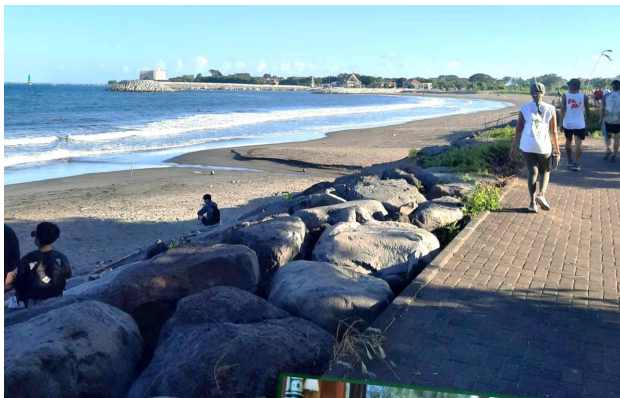
Meanwhile those on the long trail circled around and had their own problems following the paper/chalk marks. Many of them then met this mob heading in the opposite direction.



Yet others eschewed either of these trails and opted to find their own place in the sun . . .



And talking of sun, Sanur didn't disappoint.



What a treat awaited us when we got back **On In**. Thanks to our sponsors (the non-gender specific penises) we were met with a brilliant feast prepared by **No Deposit**.



Thanks to all who helped out – *Selamat makan!*



Circle up!

It was really quite late by the time Hash Master **Mount'n Groan** called the hares into the Circle for a Down Down. Was this another reason that the beer finally ran out? Almost an unthinkable event at BHHH2!

Anyway, the Hares managed to reduce the beer supply a little more – thank you for your part in making this a bloody fantastic afternoon at the beach.

A more significant impact on the Prost was due to a large proportion of the Bohemian population of the Czech Republic – family etc of **Bouncing Czech**. Welcome back to them and all the other Returners. An especially warm welcome back to **Telecum** after his recent loss.



Religious Advisor **Wooden Eye** realised that when you go to the beach, you should remember to bring along your beach toys. After wielding the **Bog Brush of Office** in not one but two . . . two . . . two baptism ceremonies, these virginal beauties gave a great account of themselves with their ability to swallow. Enough said?



And let them eat cake! The birthday phalluses (in the form of **Flying Penis & Captain Penis**) were celebrated according to tradition. There was a question regarding the colour of one of them – this mercifully remained unresolved!



The beer supply this week came up short but despite this, the merriment continued quite late into a balmy tropical evening.

A shout out to **Harelip**, still in Bangkok undergoing treatment. We wonder how much quicker the beer would have run out had you been here too! Everyone sends their best wishes to you – we look forward to the day when you have a Returner's Down Down.

On On!!

