

BACK TO THE FUTURE
(Smoking Chimneys) 30/06/2008

The following is a short story, based on true events. The action (ha ha) takes place a few years in the future in Knower, a small principality on the edge of mainland Europe. As the price of crude oil rockets and reserves dwindle, Knower's government is studying the feasibility of returning to its glory days, when its technology lead: the world. Could we once again see Knower's industry powered by steam. The ageing population has turned out to witness the lighting of the chimneys. (Names have not been changed to avoid embarrassment)

A rare sunny evening greeted those who met at King Edwards mine. There was excitement in the air, almost sexual. Furry arrived early sporting fresh carpet burns on his knees. A quality shag is the answer to that little problem. By and by the field became a hive of activity as bodies stirred into action. PC69 came with Limpet, Phippen came with Gobber, Charlotte came with a group of boys she's been grooming and Liability came on his own (proudly displaying the blister on his palm for all to see). Holly disgraced herself by fouling the grass in front of everyone and made herself as popular as droop in a brothel, or anywhere else you could think of. It was a late start as a number of people took the scenic route, provided by Horny Flasher, in the wrong direction. Before the hash (many of whom remember the first steam age) set off Dishy Goolies and Charlottes toy boys were given down downs.

When finally we set off Airleg gave some useful indication as to which way we should be checking but some still managed to go the wrong way, yours truly included. It was at this point I found myself all alone without a hasher in sight, apart from an attractive young woman climbing a tree. Knickerless, with Furry Beaver and Sore Arse could clearly be seen, so I caught them up and rejoined the hash.

After passing through Brea village it was on to the Great Flat Lode passing pigs, donkeys and horses. The hash halt, very welcome with Mary (Mrs Airleg) doing a grand job with tasty nibbles and pies. Thank You Mary.

As we left the halt, the chimneys in sight started to smoke, some through the top, others out of the bottom. It was an impressive sight. As we arrived back at the start the crowds were leaving, but Blindi and Poser had fired up the BB's and a couple of barrels of Skinners (in exchange for donations). Everyone agreed it had been a fine hash and a great idea.

Scores - 21, for the number of Chimneys that were lit.

Down Downs - Hares, Airleg, Mary, Capt. Pagwash.

Airleg was given an award for 200 hashes, that makes him about 100years old!

Charlotte for taking good care of Jack Pascoe.

Liability for being Liability

Blowback for not being able to tell sawdust from breadcrumbs. She sets a tasty hash but don't eat her fish fingers.

Tantrum for 300 hashes.

Birthdays - Knickerless, Bypass and Peanut who at 5 years old had completed 17 hashes has a higher ratio than Droop!

Skids

