

TH3 Wedding of Brother Dunno & Sister Snyce

Friday 11th February 2011:

Dearly Beloved and the not so loved but tolerated Hashers!

We are gathered here this evening of Friday the 11th February 2011 to bare witness to the union of two of our Hashers into Hash Matrimony.

Namely:

Sister 'Snyce' with her quirky recollections of Hash Runs gone by and her love of wine and her odd occasions of running off with the Ghoulish Goblins whilst under the effect of the alluring elixir, the Devil Wine!.

And Brother Dunno, with his love of Beer! His constant bouts of memory loss. And his transformation into an Ogre whilst drinking the amber fluid, prior, during and after attending Sporting fixtures both away in Brisvegas and here at home in Cairns.

Now before I begin, is there anyone in this rabble that has any objection to the Hash Marriage of these two Hashers characters. If so speak up now or forever hold your Piss, I mean Genitals, I mean forever hold your Peace!

THE CEREMONY:

Do you Brother 'Dunno' take your non biological Sister 'Snyce' (**Though there have been many doubts!**) to be your awfully, I mean lawfully bedded, I mean wedded Harriett, To have and to Grope and to Shag (**When she agrees of cause and when you have taken the prescribed dosage of enhancing medication**). To love and to cherish, during massive hangovers and in rare good health for as long as you both are hashing (**Or until you have had enough and have solicited an untraceable assassin to mortally wound and dispose of her**)

Dunno: I do,

Do you Sister ‘Snyce’ take brother ‘Dunno’ to be your lawfully wedded groveling harrier, To have and to hold, **to attend to your every need and whim. For him to know that ‘No’ means ‘No! Shop’s Shut, Have a Wank!** To love and to cherish, through his petty ailments and his short bouts of good health for as long as you both are hashing. **Or until you have had enough of him and are driven to imbed that Carving Knife he gave you for the tenth celebration of your 50th Birthday deep into his Chest Cavity and he experiences a drawn out agonizing death!**

Snyce: I do,

The rings please,

Dunno with the ring, vows to Snyce,

Snyce with the ring, vows to Dunno,

With the false power recently invested in me by the TH3 Committee,

I now pronounce you **Hash Slave I mean Husband**
And **Hash Trouble&Strife I mean Wife!**

You may now grope each other and pash, no tongues please.

And in your own time and out of public view shag like a pair of rutting pigs to consummate your Hash Marriage!

**Fellow Hashers I give you the Hash Married Couple:
Snyce&Dunno**

Please be upstanding and Raise your glasses to the Happy Pair.