

26/5/2014

Hares: KREEPY CRAWLER

Theme: Sandshoe run-

Venue: Red Brick Hotel Annerley Road Woolloongabba

There was movement at the station, for the word had got around that there might be some pussy to perve at, and this certainly bought out the hash in large numbers, even JAPATTA turned up-! Unfortunately the GM was looking for a scribe & I got stuck with it! Many a hashman was hoping to get lucky and were seen to be taking particular attention to the cleanliness of their shoes, Notably absent was CGHAERSDARSE who was probably at the opera!, At the opposite end of the social scale was LUFTWAFWE sporting a new pair of sox! KREEPY advised that due to wet weather the trail was set not with chalk, not with toilet paper, not with flour but with SPRAY PAINT! With only 11 more sleeps to Straddie and a call from FUCKNUT the randy hashmen sped off over Annerly rd and straight up a phucking steep hill in Heslop st. On right into School st with CRAFT leading the pack. On Left down Abingdon st with LITTLE ARSEPLAY recommending IRISH attend the emergency department at the marter hospital to fix up his nagging cough.! At the corner of Fleurs st. TURBO took to the lead and sped up yet another hill to LAYUPS abode in Hawthorne st. Over the freeway bridge the pack sped with randy ANCHOVIES taking the lead which ducked down a bike track parallel to the freeway and on Henry st where BAREBUM was talking to ROYAL SCREW at about his latest OS cycling trip to Croatia (fucking retirees!) whilst MULTIPLE CHOICE sped to the lead and on over Ipswich rd.. A nasty check back up Broadway st left us back in Ipswich rd and on into Balaclava st. Here at the junction of Logan rd. we stopped to admire the fire damaged remnants of our favourite . watering hole the Broadway hotel, SNAPPY was admiring the property as to how to sell it!. On over the road the crown gingerly entered a house of ill refute, some having lost their right shoes. The parlour was not used to such a swollen group- or was it their loins!. After getting bored with watching the porn video and the crap magazines (I thought 5second attention span magazines such as pix people died off 20 years ago.!) the crowd went to pinching of the free mint lollies on the counter and milling around awaiting a purve at the talent. Funnilly a young paying customer stud appeared at the door and seemed put off- at his end of the line he would probably end up stirring the porridge! The shoe hostess selected a rather grubby shoe and with that the pack poured out, with FANG trying to find his long lost father EMBRYO. JAPATTA and DR WHO expounded their knowledge of French restaurants in Woolloongabba as we made our way back to the red brick.

A great circle ensued with LUFTWAFFWE_A again ending up with the SOTW T shirt. The publican offeded discounted drinks but withheld the discount on the food- top night anyway PS appears that the Brisbane city council have blamed us for illegal markings, fortunately some kind sole with some black spray paint has erased our identity- should make easy trail laying next years run eh CREEPY?

Run score: 7/10

On on : 8/10

Scribe: IRISH