

Run Number 2339 : Reunion with Frogs Legs (plus Ron's 50th year run) – 15th December 2014

Hares: **Ron the Bomb & XXXX**

Venue : Thai O'Sha, Aspley

So finally, after half our veterans who missed the red dress run (slack bar stards) showed up we could have our first brissy hash run post F\$ing unreal AGPU. 'Twas Ron the bombs auspicious 50 year hash anniversary run. With that many years under the crotch Ron felt like some changes not setting the run from a pub or the south side. Instead we all ventured out to frog legs Thai o'sha restaurant at Aspley with ample and available parking for locals and south siders alike.

Our new GM **XXXX** took authoritative command of the motley crew and formed a circle. **Ron the Bomb** detailed the trail in his fetching resort wear slippers (too fa\$arty for **Grewsome** who had to point them out as such) and made an impassioned plea for hashers to find the trail with caution over the busy roads. Of course every Hashmen decided that was too f\$ing hard and traffic-surfed straight over the Gympie road feeders.

The opening trot to the top of Aspley (courtesy of hill hater Ron) included a creek side canter and clever check back to allow the late starters, **Multiple Choice** and **LA'Play**, and weak bladdered **Octopussy** to catch up. Following a lacklustre rendition of royal Britannia the hares led the fifteen strong run down to a dog park. This turned out to be quite a distraction for our perverted hashers **Bugs** and **Catgut** who stumbled across their jaws on citing a drop dead gorgeous walker and her canine. Needless to say one was gaga over the blonde and the other over the canine and we didn't see either until the informal regroup at the top of the Aspley hinterland. Very well marked false trails caught out a number of front runners with **Even Optus** and **Octopussy** running all the way down one halfway along the razor back trail to the second RG. After our descent on the gravel cliffs and through the black boy (not grass trees as tweety pointed out for those PC woofers) a final RG provided a water stop for 7 front runners and the rest. The trail home turned into a bit of a f\$up with the return trail crossing over the start trail. Some front runners took the flat route home and the other sorry sacks thought they would try a shortcut over the tallest mother f\$cker hill in Aspley. This held up the circle for the last of the athletes to return with **LA'Play** earning a cheer and sucking down his down down with more gratitude than Mrs Jones.

The honourable committee from last year scored down downs to add to their AGPU "raffle" prizes and the new monk claimed a few arse scalps for the ice. **Octopussy** for missing official committee business, loofy for a multi spray, slack bar stards for no shows at RD run but SOTW went to eagle eye **Bugs** for backing straight into the car park wall on arrival. Hash tales were shared over a solid serving of Thai cuisine served by suitably short staffed Thai ladies.

Trail Master