

RUN REPORT #2341

VENUE: CAPTAIN BURKE PARK

HARES: DIVOT AND MEATIWHORE

There were three visiting runners joining the pack for the run. A reasonable size pack consisting of more walkers than runners headed off from Captain Burke Park towards the Storey Bridge. By the time the pack had crossed the bridge the deluge had washed out the trail leaving everyone dripping wet and scratching their heads. The ten runners took a wild guess and ran down down Mc Lachlan Street which left them stranded in the middle of nowhere, lost and drowning in a puddle. Multiple Choice and Little Arseplay gave up in despair and headed back to the park. The rest of the runners braved the rain and went off to try and find the non-existent trail. The trail never magically appeared so they too came back to the Park. The rain continued to pour down leaving only a very wet pack standing in Park. The Hares finally admitted that they had fucked up big time by not asking the Running God to turn the rain off for Monday night.

During the Circle there was no Monk available so Vasso stepped forward to lead the proceedings. Due to Multiple Choice's dementia the only fact he can remember about the Circle was that Miles O'Toole got SOTW because he brought Grandchildren to the Kids' Run and then made them strip off their wet clothes before getting into his car. Is this a paedophile in the making?

Venue: Fucking Good

Run: Unrateable.

Food: Fucking Good food and cold beer.

Shit of the week: Miles O'Toole

ON ON

Multiple Choice