

6 April 2015

Run No. 2355 "Easter Run"

Hares = **Bugs**

Venue = 19 Barton Street, Sandgate

What is Brisbane Hash coming to??? 6:15pm on Easter Monday evening, and only 15 sorry soles made it out to Sandgate, for **Bugs**' "Easter Run". It was interesting to see **Divot** there, as he'll usually only drive up to 10km from his home, probably something to do with the unreliable European car he drives?). Walkers included **Dolebluger**, **Handjob**, **Mortein**, **Multiple Choice**, **Twintub** and **Verbal Diarrhoea**. A quick show of hand to see who was running, determined that there were only TWO runners – **Craft** and **Tinkerbelle**. A quick introduction from **Bugs** – run set on chalk, flour and paper – and it was walkers off in one direction, and runners in the other.

Soooo, how was the run, I hear you ask??? Well, it was an absolutely excellent run – well marked, all kinds of interesting terrain & sights, and one of the best I've been on with Brisbane Hash over recent years. At one point, we met a couple of local yokels, who informed us that you couldn't get through where we were going – we continued on none-the-less, and DID eventually pop out on a road somewhere!!

Run time was just over an hour (not bad, since there were only two of us to run the checks and two-ways). **Craft** & I concluded that the run was too good to waste on just two runners, so we've agreed not to disclose details, so that **Bugs** can re-set it at some time in the future, if he likes.



When we returned, the walkers were already digging into the free home-baked pasta & sauce and free beers. Stand-in GM **Divot** called the group to order, with **Bugs** nominated for a down-down for the great run. **Tinkerbelle** led a rendition of the BH3 Hash Anthem, followed by stand-in monk **F*Nut** taking control of the floor. **Radar** found himself on the ice (for being tardy in paying his fees, and some indiscretion on Facebook). Bloody funny when **Radar** tried to stand up and found the ice had stuck to his arse & was oozing red dye everywhere (or was **Radar** on the "rag"?). **F*Nut** iced himself over letting his teenage son throw a party that night at his house, for 16 and 17 year-olds (probably needed to change the sheets when he got home?). **Luftwaffe** was iced for getting rooted by his real estate agent –something about selling his house for less than the land was worth. But SOTW went to **Little Arse Play**, who organised an Easter weekend sailing trip.... Who was on the boat? **Anchovy**, **Vaso** and certain harriette, but no **LAP** as his relationship with **Cleo** had only survived three days past their 25th anniversary (25 days, that was!).

Run 10 / 10 (Top run!)

Circle 8 / 10

Food 10 / 10 (how can you beat free pasta & beer?)

On on

Tinkerbelle