

Run Report –Run number 2358. Robertson Park. Hare-Embryo, Fang.

Arrived at the run in plenty of time to get the last remaining carpark only to find very few assembled and Embryo lamenting what to do with 1000 sausages (negotiated purchase from Miles Otool's failed Corinda run 10 years ago where it pissed down, everyone left and Miles had a truck load of uncooked sausages). Also 1000 pieces of bread and more importantly many many beers-all free of course-courtesy of Embryo and his lefthand pocket from previous runs. Surprisingly, many Hashers arrived just before the starting circle to get a reasonable crowd. Embryo was already on the piss to top off a big weekend for the 89 year old-great you are still hashing Embryo-keep it up!

Standin GM Divot assembled the masses, introduced Embryos son who was older than most of us! It was then off and running down Lambert Road bike path, before a turn up towards Magor Street-scribe grew up near here and recalls racing his handbuilt gocart down this steep hill with no brakes other than crashing into the gutter. The steep hill slowed down a few but not Optus, tinker, Screw and Craft. The trail continued on to Todd Street where a checkback slowed the front runners down. A cross over Indro Road to Raglan Street narrowly missing going past Pushups residence. We were down to about 10 runners-and shortly after a steep climb up an easement, we forced a regroup to let runners catchup-including Tweety, handjob, Miles. Miles was still trying to sell his remaining season tickets, but could only manage to get one Broncos ticket for the deal! Onon down Hawken Drive and Highland Terrace, back to Hawken Drive before a checkback caught out some FRTs including Tinker, Optus who missed the checkback diversion down a hidden easement to Hillside Terrace. This was on the golf course and the arrows headed in of course-only to do a short loop and then back out. The run back was a bit of a sprint along the bike path and the group made it back well before the walkers. Embryo was delighted that there was someone to help him drink all the beers. Sausages were well cooked and fresh bread to boot-well done Embryo.

Swami Screw took over proceedings at the circle with his nomination of Snappy for indiscretions on Friday night with his mate Arseplay, Luftwaffe for just being Lufty, and Radar for dangerous cycling demonstrations whilst instructing new riders. Radar took out the prize! Milestones were Irish with 1050 runs and JC with 1450 runs.

Score-run- 7-bit short.

Food-9

Onon

JC