

RUN REPORT - Run 2374 International Hotel, Spring Hill

Hares - VASO, SHITBAGS The Cripples Run

When you start from an area with the name 'Hill' included you can expect a few inclines. SHITBAGS assured us that there were none. I knew SHITBAGS to be an honourable man, but sadly I was mistaken. VASO mentioned that we may have trouble with a locked gate but just "go back about 30 metres and go through a fence". More about that later.

The trail took off down Boundary Street past Main Roads and left into Water Street. After that we did the usual back streets and ended up at Centenary Pool. About 14 runners passed the walkers at this point and crossed the bridge over the ICB. We headed left and followed the bike path to the locked gate. General confusion ensued with I think RADAR from the walkers' group calling ON in several directions.

Eventually, the trail was found on the bridge back over the ICB. The pack was drawn out on the bike path. I must have short cutted because I was passed by EVAN OPTUS on this long section. The bike path continued with the railway line and Countess Street on our right down to the Roma Street Parklands. I remember a few years ago when over-zealous Park workers obliterated our trail and tried to stop us running through, but to little avail.

After exiting the Park, the track crossed Albert Street down past the Hospital and up to Leichhardt Street. With the smell of The International's home brew in the air and a good downhill run, the pace picked up. CATGUT and CRAFT took up the challenge.

The ON ON in the carpark was notable for some of the misdeeds of various Hashmen. BRENGUN was not impressed with one of ARSEPLAY'S clients of dubious character; SNAPPY has impressed an ageing sheila in a nightclub so much that he is now known as CUTESY or something like that; JC earned plaudits for crippling his missus; and MULTIPLE CHOICE disgraced himself once again at City Backpackers. Why can't these blokes act like the rest of us true gentlemen.

It was pretty quiet in the pub. The home brew was top shelf.

The run was good over familiar territory.

ON ON Miles O'Tool