

## Hash run report

Run 2385

Date: 2/11/2015

Run: The Has-Been Bean Counters Run

Hares: Miles O'Toole & JC

The group gathered at David Ave Bardon. Craft arrived with his Noosa triathlon number still in pristine condition on his arm – clearly he had not had a shower. At least he didn't gloat much over New Zealand's victory over Australia in the rugby world cup final the day before. Most hash men agreed that New Zealand thoroughly deserved the win.

Some runners expressed disquiet about the impending course as there were hills in every direction. XXXX called the group to order, I was not paying much attention and somehow got nominated as the scribe – they claimed that it was going in alphabetical order, how it got to "T" so quickly I will never know.

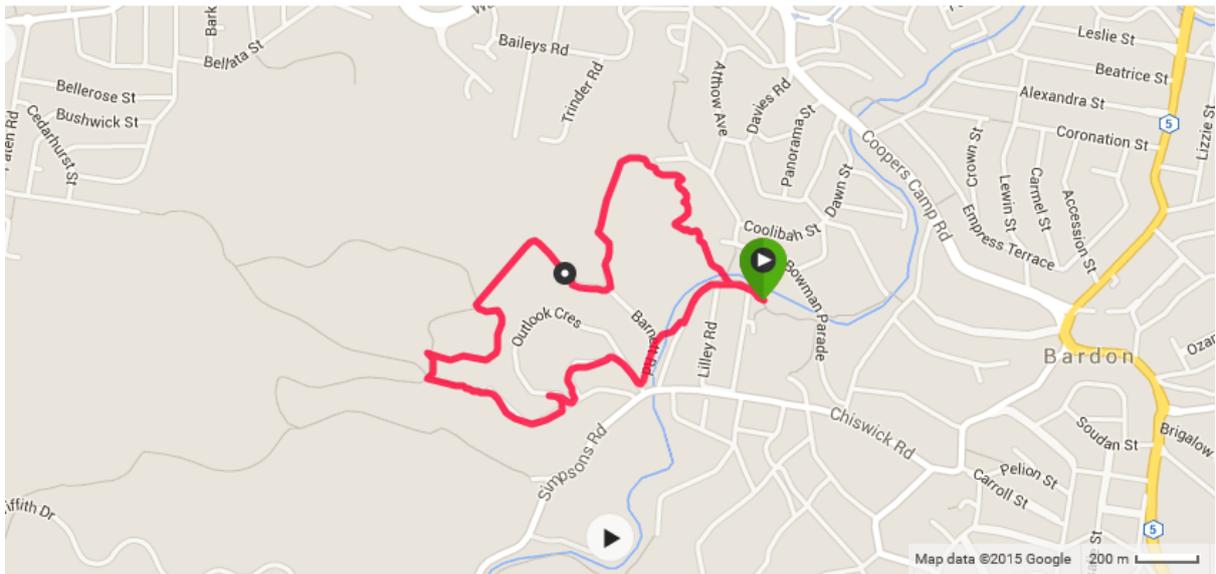
The runners and walkers set off in the same direction. Chardarse claimed that he knew exactly where the course was going on account of the fact that he lived nearby, the runners passed the walkers after about 8 minutes mouthing off as they passed. The runners headed off towards the sound of the peacock yelling "Help", later on the sound was coming from the opposite direction; was it two peacocks, had they looped around the one peacock, or an apparition (wooo scary) left over from Halloween. Tight Nuts twisted an ankle but was later seen sprinting to catch the FRBs – so not really worth mentioning. Pushup claimed that the course was covering the blocks of state forest that a shonky developer was trying to sell 30 years ago and sited the paved road to nowhere as supporting evidence.

The walkers were back in no time flat and had to do an additional lap of the park so as not to return before they had left. Embyro promptly fronted up for his snag and was told by JC that unless he wanted it done medium rare, he should wait another five minutes.

Tinkerbelle led the runners in. I took an exit poll as Grewsome arrived – he looked at the Garmin on his wrist in disgust and said "Farking hell that was only farking 3.46Km and we are back within 27 minutes, "yer sh!t run" added Scruffy. Craft was whinging that there was 4 arrows after a CB. The course and statistics shown below are tended into evidence.

The Hares, Miles O'Toole & JC were probably saved from the ice because they had the snags ready and plenty of them as everybody returned. Some questioned the snags provenance and Brengun declared them 19% fat, however they all were eaten.

Without the monk the circle was a scrappy affair, Luftwaffe put Multiple Choice on the ice and the self-appointed culinary expert Brengun charged Irish Joke with attempted poisoning for serving fellow hashmen fake spam from Aldi with a fat content of 25%. Dolebludger reached a 1000 run milestone, after only 30 years of participation. Needless to say Irish Joke was the popular choice for SOTW.



3.46 km  
Distance

26:39  
Time

7:43 min/km  
Avg Pace

111 m  
Elev Gain

(Statistics supplied by Mr Grewsome)

OnOn:

Run 5/10 (due to length)

Food 7/10 (plentiful supply)

OnOn Tweety