

## RUN REPORT

Run number: 2387 – The Moreshit Run

Hares: Mortein & Shitbags

Venue: Paddington Hotel

As the pack assembled in the car park of the Paddo we were greeted by a hobbling **Snappy Tom** on crutches who was accused of kicking a black cat on Friday 13<sup>th</sup> amongst other possible causes of his affliction. The hares insisted that they had listened to the whinges regarding the hilly terrain from previous Moreshit runs and promised the runners an easier trail. **Snappy Tom** turned down an invitation from GM **XXXX** to be walk master as the runners and walkers sped off in separate directions.

The walkers headed across Given Terrace and through the back streets where **Meatiwhore** and **Barebum** provided a dialogue on the architectural merits of the various workers cottages and renovations.

After recrossing Given Terrace and passing the Rainworth shopping centre, the lead walkers were reduced to a pack of 5 by the time that the regroup in Haig Road was encountered. **Verbal Diarrhea** led **Dr Who**, **Meatiwhore**, **Barebum** and **Handjob** in a rendition of Rule Britannia. A short way further on, the remaining walkers had short-cutted to Fernberg Road. From here it should have been a direct walk to the pub but the hare's written instructions had a few misdirections which caused some confusion.

The runners must have enjoyed an easier trail this year as they were already enjoying the free piss as the walkers arrived home. True to form, the only late arrival runners were **Multiple Choice** and **Little Arseplay**.

After the monk's absence last week, there were plenty of nominations for SOTW. Most misdemeanours centred around Snake's funeral with **Chardarse** driving to the wrong wake venue and some Hashmen caught inappropriately perving during the funeral service. **Barebum** almost scored SOTW for being a high ranking member of RQ Golf Club which had recently made the decision to admit female members. The best story was when **Brengun** entered names in the condolences book at the funeral and as requested by **Twin Tub** who was unable to attend due to Remembrance Day commitments, wrote a condolence from Rudi Bianchi. **Brengun** was then subsequently mistaken for **TT** by the next guy in line who was totally non-Hash related but knew **TT** from some distant murky time and proceeded to talk to **Brengun** as though he was his old mate. **Twin Tub** was deservedly awarded SOTW.

Back in the Paddo, food and drinks were good with an excellent but rather expensive selection of beers on tap.

On On

Handjob