

## Run report Rocklea Hotel 11<sup>th</sup> May 2015-Hares-Committee Run

Well well, here we are at the salubrious Rocklea Hotel-nextdoor to the once infamous Highway Hotel (now demolished) full of Bandidos and restrooms out the back for more than weary travellers! The Rocklea seems to be one of the few remaining pubs in Brisbane to be renovated which is good as it keeps prices down for us tight arses.

Arrived about 5.40 to find a smaller group than expected for a committee run –Screw arrived 30 minutes before the start by mistake-he usually arrives at 6.14 , changes quickly as the runners take off-Pushup was late-more on that later.

Forex got the assembled masses together and explained what a fantastic night lay ahead. The runners were off out the back of the pub , a right turn and a lefty under Ipswich Road

From here the run ventured well into Bogan territory. Tinker made sure we knew where to go ,sprinting to the front on every occasion- by the time we hit the railway crossing, the pack was starting to spread out, but some clever 360's kept the FRT's back with the pack.

The more west we went , the more it looked like Deliverance country with duelling banjos-Miles complained that we were still going out-but he always whinges. 7pm and still a fair way from home for a committee run—Tinker kept spirits up with a range of disgusting Hamersley Hash songs!

It was about here that scribe pulled a fetlock and walked home and somehow lost the trail to again pick it up under the Sherwood Road/ Ipswich railway bridge



The onon circle was held inside the Bar with beautifully selected wenches , courtesy of newly appointed Hash pimp, Fucknut. The nosh was excellent and the special services offered from the wenches—Royal Screw availed himself of a titty rub in his face only to realise that she had put some sparkle all over her tits which ended up in Screw eyes.- don't think he could see for the rest of the night!

Many hashmen availed themselves of this offering form the wenches, including Tweety, Lufty, Moretein, Monty and others.

Shit of the week saw quite a few nominations , including Vaso, Divot (new Uber driver!) who failed to pick up Pushup from the city for the hashrun and caused him to be late arriving in a yellow cab, Irish for failing to turn up for his famous Tribeerathon which he had heavily promoted the week before. Irish won the award by a whisker from Divot.

Divot did a fine job in the raffles and managed to offload another batch of Arseplays Ballandean wine.

All in all , a top night!!

Run 8

Onon

9.5 (no one gets a 10)

JC

