

Run 2375
Joint Run With Northside Hash
Hare Bugs
24th August 2015

Bugs was asked to set this run again as his previous attempt only attracted 2 runners, Tinkerbell and Craft, because it was a public holiday.

We reckoned that it deserved to be experienced by more than just two so the idea was formed for Bugs to set this annual joint run.

Rather than have his home as the venue like last time, he wisely decided to use the Sandgate RSL instead and organised value meals and a dancing spectacular afterwards...

The run took off across the road from the venue over a bridge that spanned a small lake, where we were choked by a swarm of midges, then ran around the town centre. A drunken local was encouraged by the shouts of On On and gave his own version of the call. After going through a shopping arcade the pack which included some bloody good Northside runners, including a young lady, then ended up on Eagle Terrace before running down steps to the path at the bottom and along the seafront. Runners and walkers paths were cleverly designed to come together at specific points of the trail and diverge again and at the end of the seafront path the front runners decided to have a regroup and it gave Vaso (who is running again after an operation on his leg) and LAP time to catch up. The walkers went up onto Park Parade while the runners went around the rocky headland to Shorncliffe. Tinkerbell was in two minds at this stage, he was helping out JC along the rocks for a while as JC forgot his torch, but testosterone got the better of him as the young lady and her escorts got further in front. He dumped JC to his own devices and took off into the distance. I was running behind JC at this stage and he careered off the path a few times, nearly falling into the sea. It was very entertaining.

After passing the Shorncliffe railway station the runners split into two groups basically. Optus, Tinkerbell and two Northside runners (including the young lady) careered off into the distance, while JC, Scruffy, Grewsome and I, plus a couple of other stragglers ran straight along Friday Street, turned left along Rainbow St and headed for home. That turned into quite a slog and we passed a few of the walkers plus Bugs parked up on the side of the road - don't know what that was all about! Scruffy and I picked up Vaso who had done his own shortcut and ran back to the venue with him. JC and Grewsome were already back when we arrived but we had to wait about 10 minutes for the front runners to get back. Shit I didn't know we cut that much off!

The circle got under way and Tinkerbell was challenged by the Northside Choirmaster Flower who came up with some lovely lyrics for the down downs that made most of us blush.

Don't know who got SOW, did we have one?

Then it was into the RSL where we were rectal scanned by a rather officious security bloke, and partook of the fine cuisine that was eventually organised, much to Bugs' chagrin, by the kitchen staff. Scruffy barred up when he saw the dancing lessons going on and wants to take lessons himself.

Run 9/10
Circle 7/10
Food - didn't eat but it looked OK.

For those serious runners who want to know where you went, here's the link courtesy of Optus - even though it's in miles...

<https://connect.garmin.com/modern/course/10596985>

On On
Craft