

Run Report - #2403

Anzac Park, Toowong

Hares: Irish Joke & Ringpiece

Friday evening and I've just finished a couple of beers and am about to open the bottle of red when I get an email from the honourable GM asking if I can do a run report for last Monday. It's a bit rough (the run report, not the red) - the average hashman is flat out remembering where the run was by then, let alone what happened.

Anyway I think it might have been at Anzac park, Toowong. There was some early entertainment on arrival with a crowd gathered round Layup's car examining a deceased cockatoo perched on his windscreen. He had allegedly killed it while speeding into the park to steal the last parking space ahead of other more deserving hashmen. Boxer then arrived going the wrong way via the exit road. He tried to bluff a FB 4WD by turning on his windscreen wipers and when this didn't work had to back up.

The hares Irish Joke & Ringpiece equipped with spirit level and bullshit addressed the pack and it didn't sound promising. Versions 1, 2 & 3 of the run had been scrapped due to rain, H&S and BCC excuses so we were onto version 4. The trail started with a loop around the park, then across the overpass to a confusing CB past the botanic gardens. After JC & Craft picked up the trail it was up past Stuartholme school and into the bush at JC Slaughter Falls. Luckily Tinkerbelle had been briefed about the lack of paper and markings (turn left at the top of hill when paper disappears). A final sprint downhill and home before most of the walkers including the brewmaster. The run was OK run despite the scarcity of markings - might have to arrange for Irish to win some chalk and paper in the next raffle.

The circle was a fairly lively affair. Ringpiece provided a chilli con carne with a bit of a kick. Hashcash Scruffy was back from spending all the fees in the US and asking for more money despite Vaso paying him twice. Jackoff had a rare downdown for 300? runs. Irish Joke called out many miscreants including Layup, Tinkerbelle, Octopussy & Boxer. Meanwhile Boxer's dog was more interested in the cockatoo. And there was the inevitable f*n nomination from the f*n floor by Multiple f*n Choice. Once again not sure what it was about but Luftwaffe wound up wearing an autographed pair of jocks on his head. All nominations were given a downdown whether deserved or not.

Layup was a clear winner of the SOTW for his efforts in culling the native wildlife.

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Even Optus